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THE STORY OF MY CHILDREN'S GRANDPARENTS

Edwin Baker (1836-1912), a boy of Cape Cod  
who became a Sea-Captain

Martha A. Thomas (1841-1921), a farm girl  
who taught school in the Green Mountains of Vermont

Henry Crew (1859-1953), an Ohio lad who  
became a teacher and researcher in Physics

Helen C. Coale (1866-1941), a girl of old  
Baltimore, who wrote stories for children

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Begun in 1926 -- but never finished --  
by Alice Crew Baker

Chevy Chase, Maryland

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PART III

THE FOREBEARS OF HENRY CREW

In the House of Lords, on the occasion of an angry dispute which had arisen between a peer of ancient family and one of new creation, Bishop Warburton said:

"High birth is a thing which I never knew anyone to disparage except those who had it not, and I never knew anyone to make a boast of it who had anything else to be proud of."

Quoted by Wm. B. Walrath in his Family Biographical Register, published by him in Evanston, Ill., 1929.



### PART III

#### THE FOREBEARS OF HENRY CREW

- Chapter I John and (1) Catherine ( ) Crew.  
(2) Sarah ( ) Crew.
- Chapter II Andrew and Hannah (Ellyson) Crew.
- Chapter III The Ellyson Family.
- Chapter IV John, Jr. and Sarah ( ) Crew.
- Chapter V Jacob and Elizabeth (Leadbetter) Crew.
- Chapter VI Henry and Margaret (Baily) Crew.
- Chapter VII Two Centuries of Forebears of Margaret (Baily) Crew.
- Chapter VIII Emmor and Elizabeth (Hayes) Baily.
- Chapter IX Ancestry of Elizabeth Hayes.
- Chapter X Samuel and Elizabeth (Charles) Hargrave.
- Chapter XI Lemuel and Mary Ann (Hubbard) Hargrave.
- Chapter XII William Henry and Deborah Ann (Hargrave) Crew.
- Chapter XIII The Young Years of Henry Crew II.
- Chapter XIV The Crew Family of Evanston, Illinois.
- Chapter XV Contemporary Crews and Cousins.





## Preface

When on a field trip along the Connecticut Valley, with my husband and his students of Clark University, I visited the old museum at Deerfield, Massachusetts. There I saw a huge pie-tin, perhaps three feet in diameter, made by one Oren Wiley, of Greenfield Massachusetts in which a pie had been baked for the Agricultural Fair, September 28, 29, 1876. The owner had later given the pie-tin to the Pocumtuk Memorial Association, with the request that someone make another pie, one hundred years hence, 1976, to celebrate the centenary of the occasion.

Thinking of this man, who planned for the making of a pie at a future date when the world would be entirely re-peopled, I thought that perhaps those new people would like to think back about us who lived in the long ago. And so, reaching back through my own memory of three decades, and memories of others which extend back seven, eight, yes, and nearly nine decades, I shall jot down what reminiscences and data I can gather, for those who will live in the year 2026 A.D., a century from now.

These notes will deal with the Crew and Coale families, and the Baker and Thomas families, the former my own, the latter those of my beloved husband.

A. C. B.  
#4 Magnolia Parkway,  
Chevy Chase, Maryland  
1926



## A BIT OF BACKGROUND

Throughout these chapters on the Crews and related families you will find reference to Monthly Meetings, Quarterly Meetings and Yearly Meetings. A word about these may not be out of place.

Elizabeth Braithwaite Emmott in her Story of Quakerism (published by Friends Book Centre, London, 1936) sums up the functions of the various meetings as follows:

There are four kinds of business meetings: Preparative, Monthly, Quarterly, and Yearly.

The Preparative, or congregational, is composed of Friends of any one Meeting, and meets to consider matters relating to it, and to appoint representatives and prepare business for the Monthly Meeting to which it belongs.

Every separate Meeting belongs to a group of Meetings, which together form a Monthly Meeting that meets once a month. These receive new members, and appoint elders to encourage and advise those who speak in Meeting, and to see to the good order of public worship. They also appoint Overseers to counsel the disorderly, visit the sick, and care for the poor. Besides this, some Friends are often appointed in each Monthly Meeting to keep in touch with the central committees in charge of Home and Foreign Service, Peace, Education, Temperance, and all other questions in which Friends are active, and their duty is also to keep in touch with and encourage the work in each Meeting, and report its progress once a year to the Monthly Meeting.

The Quarterly Meeting comes four times a year, and consists of a number of Monthly Meetings, usually those in one or more counties. It receives reports, and discusses matters which relate to the whole group of Meetings; it also passes on reports to the Yearly Meeting and receives instruction or messages from it.

The Yearly Meeting is the final court of appeal for the Society for all the Meetings represented in it. London Yearly Meeting includes the whole of England, Wales, and Scotland, also the small groups of Friends in Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and France, and scattered members.

A "General Meeting for the whole nation" was held at John Crook's in Bedfordshire, England in 1658; in Skipton, Yorkshire in 1660, and in London in 1661. The Great Plague in 1665 and The Great Fire of 1666 made it almost impossible for Friends to meet, but again at Christmas 1668 they met in London, and have met there every year since.

The early Yearly Meetings usually presented three "queries," related to the sufferings of Friends, to bring the facts before the Government in order, if possible, to get redress.

1. What people are prisoners at present?
2. How many were discharged last year? When and how?
3. How many died as prisoners?

Cases of suffering calling for prompt action often happened between Yearly Meetings, and it was to attend to these that a special committee of Friends, with correspondents in different countries, was first appointed to act in emergencies. Meeting on the sixth day of every week, the meeting was called the "Meeting for Sufferings". Friends still have a standing committee with this name, which meets once a month and attends to all matters that need prompt attention.





## CHAPTER I

JOHN I. AND (1) CATHERINE ( ) CREW  
(2) SARAH ( ) CREW

### Charles City County, Virginia

The eastern part of Virginia consists of three large peninsulas and a number of smaller ones. This naturally results from the fact that four rivers, the Potomac, Rappahannock, York, and James, rise on the east slope of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and flow across the "middle country" into Chesapeake Bay. On the peninsula which lies between the York and the James, and bordering on the Chickahominy River, is Charles City County. It is about 25 miles down the James River from Richmond. The first United States Census, in 1790, showed the population of the county to be 5,580. The county seat is known as Charles City.

Toward the close of the seventeenth century, when our story begins, these peninsulas were occupied mainly by English families, living quietly in rural communities. They were engaged in the trades which characterize all small and independent settlements. They raised their own corn, wheat, and livestock; tanned their own leather for harness and shoes; made their own potter's wheel and fired their earthen ware. They raised their own sheep, wove their woolen goods, made their hats, and knit their stockings. No small part of their food was fish from the James River; trap and gun contributed rabbits, wild turkeys, and quail. Slave labor was already thoroughly established, and all who could afford it had their field work, cutting of firewood, and building of frame fences done by slaves.

The earliest of our Crew<sup>1</sup> ancestors of whom we have any record, other than the name and possibly a geographical location, is a John Crew. Hotten's Lists of Virginia Immigrants gives the following Crews, but we have, as yet, found no definite clue to link this John Crew with any on the list.

Joseph Crew, servant, came in the ship "Marmaduke"	1623
Joseph Crew, to James City in the "London Merchant"	1624
Randall Crew (returned to England)	1635
John Crew to Accomack County	1642
Ann Crew to Lancaster County	1652
Thomas Crew to Northampton County	1658
John Crew to Northampton County	1694

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<sup>1</sup>Crew is an English name. The town, Crewe, in Cheshire, England, is a railroad center. How old the name is may be surmised from an old English distich, quoted by Charles Evans in his book on the Fox, Ellicott, and Evans families, (Buffalo, 1882):

"Crockers, Crewys, and Copplestone,  
When the Conqueror came were at home."





The first record of John is that he contributed to the building of the Quaker Meeting House at Curles Neck<sup>1</sup> in Henrico County, Virginia, on September 10, 1699. (This was the year that Williamsburg, only about 25 miles from John Crew's home, became the capital of Virginia.) He presumably lived in Charles City County (adjoining Henrico County) where he was appointed Clerk of the Henrico County Monthly Meeting "by the consent of the whole meeting." He served from April 8, 1711 to July 10, 1714. In the minutes of the meeting of 10th of 7th month, 1714, we read "John Crew desir<sup>d</sup> to be eas<sup>d</sup> of the being clerk of this meeting, which was granted."

On the 11th of 7th month, 1713, and again on 10th of 7th month, 1714, John Crew was appointed as representative to the Yearly Meeting.

Minutes of the Henrico meeting show that in 1720, 1723, and 1726, he was still a member of the Henrico Monthly Meeting of the Society of Friends<sup>2</sup>, and County Records show him as owner of land in Charles City County during that period.

John Crew, of course, was an English subject. If not born in America, he probably came over during the reign of the Stuarts (Charles II and James II, 1660-1688) and, in turn, he owed allegiance to William and Mary, to Queen Anne, and to George I, possibly to George II (1727-1760). We do not yet know the date of John Crew's birth or death, but only that he was a grown man in 1699.

The earliest history of Henrico County is associated with the personal history of an interesting and unusual man, John Pleasants of Curles Neck Plantation<sup>3</sup>. He was a member of the Friends Meeting at Curles Neck, begun about 1677. In fact, the meeting was held for a while at the home of John Pleasants. When this fact was discovered, Pleasants was fined 1500 lbs. of tobacco by the Henrico County Court. The court record, in the entry of October, 1679, has an item to the effect "that if John Pleasants does not pay 1500 pounds of tobacco. . . . and that if he does not at next Hen<sup>o</sup> County Court give security that he will not suffer any meeting of Quakers at his house for the future, then execution is to issue upon a former judgment obtained agst ye sd Pleasants upon ye act of Assembly about Quakers."

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<sup>1</sup>G. F. Willison, in Behold Virginia (1952), pp. 138 and 145, says that "The Curles" is a stretch of the James River, where it winds about in a series of great horseshoes. The curles seem to have many necks, and one was known as Curles Neck.

<sup>2</sup>These items and many that follow were carefully gleaned from W. W. Hinshaw's Encyclopedia of American Quaker History, county histories, and other sources, by Clara Crew Jones, daughter of James Hart Crew, of Washington, D. C., and an ardent and skillful researcher.

<sup>3</sup>Hinshaw, Vol. VI, p. 145 at seq.



Pleasants apparently continued to hold or attend meetings, for thirteen years later, on October 12, 1692, the court record reads:

"Mr. John Pleasants, on behalf of himself and the other Quakers, did this day in open court present ye following acct. of ye Quaker places of publiq meeting in the county (of Henrico) vizt: at one publiq meeting house at Tho. Holme's; at Mary Maddox, a monthly meeting; att John Pleasants."<sup>1</sup>

What was Quaker philosophy that made men hold secret meetings in their homes, under a penalty of 1500 pounds of tobacco, if discovered? Charles A. Hanna in his *Ohio Valley Genealogies*<sup>2</sup>, sums it up as follows:

"Quakerism is distinctly the creed of the 17th Century. Seekers were in revolt against the established order. It gave these seekers what they were looking for. In theology it was un-Puritan, but in cultus, modes, and forms, it was more than Puritan. The Quaker was the Puritan of the Puritans. He was and extremist, and this brought him into conflict with the established order. He believed that Quakerism was primitive Christianity revived. He recognized no distinction between the clergy and the laity; he refused to swear, for Christ had said swear not at all; he refused to fight, for the religion of Christ is a religion of love, not of war; he would pay no tithes, for Christ had said ye have freely received, freely give; he called no man master for he thought the terms Rabbi, Your Holiness, and Right Reverend connoted the same idea. He rejected the dogmas of water baptism and the Puritan Sabbath, and in addition to these, claimed that inspiration is not limited to the writers of the Old and the New Testaments, but is the gift of Jehovah, to all men who will accept it. To interpret the Scriptures, men must be guided by the spirit that guided its authors. Here was the cardinal doctrine of the creed, and the point where they differed radically from the Dissenters. Add to this the doctrine of the Inner Light, the heavenly guide given directly to inform or illuminate the individual conscience, and we have the cornerstones of their system."

In his will, October 1, 1690, John Pleasants bequeathed "a small parcell of land . . . for a meeting house and burying-place." Eighteen men contributed from five to five hundred pounds of tobacco (the currency in use) each, to help pay for a new meeting house. Nearly five thousand pounds of tobacco was subscribed. John Crew is listed as giving four hundred pounds (1699). The meeting house was not completed until 1706. It was 30 x 20 feet, and inside was "one row of seats around . . . a double seat at one of the ends, about ten feet long, with a bar of bannisters before it, for the easement of Friends of the Ministry."

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<sup>1</sup>Hinshaw, Vol. VI, p. 146.

<sup>2</sup>Privately printed in 1900. Page XXVI. Volume seen in Ohio State Library at Columbus, Ohio.





Under date of 11th of 8th mo., 1700, we find this in the minutes of the Henrico meeting:

"Att this meeting was money gathered towards paying for the galereys built in the yearly meeting house of Levinneck which is freely given by several whose names are underwritten.

G. R. Ellyson	E0/08/00
John Pleasants	0/05/00
Jos. Pleasants	0/05/00
Henry Watkins	0/05/00
John Crew	0/05/00
Jane Pleasants	0/10/00

With other contributions, the amount raised was £ 4/00/00 (four pounds)."

In 1711 severe persecution fell upon the Virginia Quakers, and in Yearly Meeting Friends "were appointed to see that families and affairs of such who are in prison for testimony of a good conscience do not suffer." This persecution was brought on by the refusal of some to work, hire, or in any way aid in making "any fort or defense against enemies."

Many fines and seizures of personal property were imposed on the Quakers by the sheriffs. These were for sins of commission or omission (mostly the latter) done in accordance with the Quaker conscience. At times so many useful articles were seized in lieu of fines, such as bedding and kitchen utensils, that the continuation of housekeeping became difficult. These penalties the Quakers referred to as "sufferings", and the minutes of the Henrico Monthly Meeting for 7 - 2 - 1726 list the "sufferings for the year." On the list are the following:

John Crew, Sr. In custody and released The same day and on the same Terms, (the terms being "by paying the demands.").

Andrew Crew Imprisd 2 weeks and Released by a nabour not of our Society by paying the demands.

Andrew Crew, a Bridell and Sadel for the vallew of about Twenty pounds Tob<sup>o</sup>.

John Crew fined 500 pounds of tobacco and a mare worth £2-4-00 and John Crew, Sr. fined 90 pounds of tobacco, a gun and five pewter dishes, for refusal to bear arms or pay tithes.

Meanwhile new meeting houses were built at Weyanoke<sup>1</sup> in Charles City County, and for the "Swamp" meeting in Hannover County, as well as for the White Oak Swamp Meeting in Henrico County.

After the Revolutionary War, Quakerism took a sharp decline. In Henrico County the first fight against slavery was led by that "distinguished

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<sup>1</sup>Also spelled Wayne Oak.





leader of men", Robert Pleasants, who founded the unique Gravelly Hill School, for the children of freed slaves, and who, himself, manumitted 80 of his bondsmen, giving each a home on his own plantation and supporting them for a year that they might not be tempted to steal.<sup>1</sup>

Robert Pleasants, born in 1722 and a descendant of the aforementioned John Pleasants, was one of the richest planters in the colony of Virginia. He educated all his slaves at a personal cost of some three thousand pounds. He was president of the Abolition Society of Virginia, and devoted his life to the education of negroes, with emancipation as the end in view.

An interesting letter by him, signed "Robert Pleasant of Curles", is quoted in the William and Mary Quarterly.<sup>2</sup> It sets forth the attitude of a minority group of whom John Crew and his descendants were members. Dated January 10, 1775, it is addressed to Robert Bolling of Buckingham, an apology to those who misunderstood the Quakers because of their uncouth mode of dress and speech, their studied aloofness, and their principle of submitting meekly to misunderstanding and injustice. Pleasants writes:

"I apprehend if we are separated from the rest of the community we are by no means culpable for it. It is well known that we have always declined the use of the sword as well as taking oaths, supporting an hireling ministry and some other matters, which, though peculiar to ourselves, are by no means intended, or in justice ought to be, an exclusion from the common interests of the community; nor can I conceive how the community can be injured by our adherence to these principles. For, if we cannot fight for the state, we cannot fight against it, and so long as we keep to the truth, (and I believe the contrary can't be charged upon us) swearing is unnecessary; and while we continue to be useful members of Society and study the peace and welfare of the government we live under, every reasonable man will allow it is unjust we should be made to suffer for not conforming to a law in favor of a few individuals, utterly inconsistent with our belief."

The exodus westward depleted many Friends' meetings in Virginia. By 1808 the Swamp, Black Creek, White Oak Swamp (which was another name for the Henrico Monthly Meeting) and Curles Meeting Houses were for sale. Only Scimino, Weyanoke, and Richmond remained. In 1807, Scimino dropped from the records as most of its members moved to Short Creek, Ohio. Today, with the exception of the modern Richmond Meeting House, not a single church or marker stands as a reminder that here, from earliest times, men and women were found who were the first champions of religious freedom and liberty of conscience in Virginia. Only one clue remains of the one time possession of this land by numerous Quakers, the name of "Quaker Road," leading from Curles to White Oak Swamp.

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<sup>1</sup>Hinshaw, Virginia Volume, p. 150.

<sup>2</sup>Quarterly for July 1921, page 169. Quoted from a paper by Adair P. Archer, "The Quaker's Attitude Toward the Revolution."





Clara Crew Jones gives in her genealogy 10 children to John Crew's family.

- 1 Sara Crew
- 2 John Crew
- 3 Andrew Crew
- 4 Mary Crew
- 5 Joseph Crew
- 6 Eliz. Crew
- 7 Jane Crew
- 8 Wm. Crew
- 9 Ann Crew
- 10 David Crew.

See Frank Baddeley's Genealogy, p. 6.



Meanwhile at a meeting at William Porter's on March 18, 1706 the following minutes were written:

"At the request of Jn<sup>o</sup> Crew, Robert Crew and William Lead (possibly should be Ladd) friends of this meeting are willing that there be a weekly meeting held at John Crew's house. . .  
.."

Two years later, December 19, 1708, we read:

"At the request of William Lead, Robert Crew and friends in the woods about Herring Creek, the weekly meeting that was kept at John Crew's is, by the advice of this meeting, thought convenient to be kept now at William Lead's, the s<sup>d</sup> John Crew having now removed from his house where the s<sup>d</sup> meeting was kept."

John Crew married twice, but the last names of his wives, Catherine and Sarah, are not known and, with but one exception, it is not known who was the mother of which children. The marriages of the children are all reported in the meeting minutes, and their father named. Only in the case of Mary was the mother's name given also; in this case, Sarah.

Sarah . . . m. 1-8-1714	Robert Ellyson
John, Jr. . m. 8-14-1717	Agatha Ellyson
Andrew . . m. 2-12-1720	Hannah Ellyson
Anne . . . m. 11-6-1723	William Lane
Mary . . . m. 9-10-1724	John Ladd
Joseph . . m. 6-12-1725	Massey Johnson
Elizabeth . m. 9-8-1726	Thomas Stanley, Jr.

It will be seen that three of John's children each married an Ellyson. The three Ellysons referred to are the children of Gerard Robert and Sarah Crew Ellyson, of New Kent, an adjoining County. Quakers usually did not marry "out of meeting", and families in those days were large. It is not surprising that there were often more than one intermarriage between two families, and also marriage of cousins.

In fact, the Henrico Meeting Minutes for 10th of 11th month, 1700, read in part, "Jn<sup>o</sup> Crew, Jr., objects the marriage of cousins". Under same date it was recorded:

"Joseph Woodson hath leave of this Meeting to publish his Intention of Marriage when he thinks convenient, except four members of the men and W<sup>ms</sup> Meeting, who are Jn<sup>o</sup> Crew, Jn<sup>o</sup> Robinson, Jane Pleasants, and Mary Howard, who think they are too near akin, they being Second cousins."

But all is well that ends well, and a few weeks later a brief minute reports, (1-27-1701) "Jane Woodson, daughter of John Woodson, deceased, married Joseph Woodson."

Among Friends it is still the custom, when a couple wishes to marry, for a committee of men to be appointed to look into the "clearness of the young man," and a committee of women to do the same for the young woman.





When the committees have found no obstacle to the marriage, the couple are then free to marry.

Again, nine years later, (17th of 4th mo., 1710) John Crew is reported to have said, "First cousins ought not to marry." This remark was occasioned by the fact that on that same date the meeting discussed the intention of marriage proposed by Tarlton Woodson and Urselah Flemming, who were first cousins. The minutes record the sentiments of the seventeen members: John Crew and seven others voted against the marriage; Gerard Robert Ellyson and eight others voted in favor.

In the next decade, three of John Crew's own children had married three of Gerard Robert Ellyson's children. They were, in all probability, cousins!

Sarah Crew Ellyson, the mother of the three young Ellysons, was a daughter of a John Crew of Elizabeth City County, Virginia. The fact that John Crew's granddaughter, Hannah Ellyson, married Andrew Crew, makes this John Crew the earliest known (to date) Crew ancestor of my four children. Knowing that Hannah was married in 1720, and allowing 30 years to the generation, we could roughly estimate that John Crew of Elizabeth City County was born in 1640, or earlier. But in this treatise we will try to stick to facts, and let the gentle reader hazard the guesses. How hard it is to hold the imagination in check!

From the marriages of John and Sarah Crew's children, there were born at least four sons named John Crew. There were, moreover, other John Crews living in nearby localities. In the Valentine papers<sup>1</sup> the name John Crew is mentioned more than forty times, but we cannot be sure which, if any, refer to our ancestor of that name.

Although the history of our ancestral Crew family seems to center around Charles City County, other counties in Virginia have records of Crews, for example, Accomac, Bedford, Campbell, Caroline, Cumberland, Elizabeth City, Goochland, Hannover, Henrico, New Kent, and Northampton Counties. It was not at all an uncommon name in colonial days. Maryland, also had early Crew settlers, especially on the Eastern Shore.

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<sup>1</sup>By Edward Pleasants Valentine, published by the Valentine Museum of Richmond, Virginia. Not dated, being abstract of records concerning the Pleasants and related families. Received by the Virginia Historical Library in 1953.





SEATTLE  
CHAPTER II

ANDREW AND HANNAH (ELLYSON) CREW

Charles City County, Virginia

Andrew Crew, third child of John Crew, married Hannah Ellyson on February 12, 1720, at the Meeting House in Charles City County. Because three of the Ellyson family married three of the Crew family, we may assume that the Ellysons were neighbors to the Crews. Hannah's father was Gerard Robert Ellyson, and her mother may have been related to Andrew, for she was Sarah Crew before marriage.

Andrew was a planter-(today we would call him a farmer) in the Parish of Westover, in Charles City County. Land grant records show a land grant to him for 522 acres in Goochland County, in 1733. On October 16, 1736, he deeded 200 acres in Goochland County (now Cumberland County) "on the south side of James River on the Appomattox River" to Thomas Prescott. Andrew was a member of the Wayne Oak Meeting of the Society of Friends. He died October 16, 1766, having been married 46 years. His wife, Hannah, died November 21, 1774.

Andrew and Hannah had seven children, whose names are found in the minutes of the meeting. The birth dates are not known; the names are given in the order of their marriages.

John Crew	m.	Sarah
Joseph Crew	m. 10-11-1743	Agnes Stone
Hannah Crew	m. 9-4-1750	William Shields Vaughan
Andrew Crew, Jr.	m. 11-4-1752	Elizabeth Ladd Ellyson (Widow of Matthew Ellyson)
Sarah Crew	m. 3-1-1755	Thomas Stanley
(12-16-1728 to 5-15-1803)		(2-19-1731 to 10-10-1797)
James Crew	m. 1-14-1759	Judith Harris (1739-1824)
Benjamin Crew	m. 3-21-1767	Margaret Hunnicutt
(died 9-4-1792)		



## CHAPTER III

### THE ELLYSON FOREBEARS

#### Tidewater Maryland and Virginia

Concerning the Ellyson family we have only a few sparse facts<sup>1</sup>. In 1642 Robert Ellyson was living in Saint Mary's County, Maryland, at the end of the long peninsula that is separated from Virginia by the Potomac River. At that time he was Sheriff of the county, an office that carried considerable importance in those days. Only eight years earlier had the Ark and the Dove made their historic landing in water just off of this peninsula, and Ellyson could easily have known Leonard Calvert and his colonists.

By 1649, he was living in Surry County, Virginia, which borders the James River. He became Sheriff of James City County, and held other positions in Virginia. In 1654/5 he was one of the Committee for the Leavie (tax levying committee), and was Sargeant-at-arms for the House of Burgesses (the first American representative legislative body) in 1656, 1659-60, 1661, 1663. He was captain, attorney, and also barber-chirurgeon (surgeon), for a physician had bequeathed to him all of his equipment and medical books! He was vestryman in Saint Peter's Parish in New Kent County, where he owned 577 acres. He married Elizabeth, whose last name we do not know, and died before September 28, 1671.

Robert and Elizabeth Ellyson had (at least) two children, a son, Gerard Robert Ellyson, and a daughter, Hannah Ellyson. Hannah married Anthony Armistead, burgess, sheriff, justice of the peace, and land owner in Elizabeth City County. Gerard Robert Ellyson, who later became one of our forebears, patented 510 acres in New Kent County, as "son and heir". Like his father, he became vestryman in Saint Peter's Parish, but later became a member of the Society of Friends, and was active in the work of the meeting at Curles and, later, at the Henrico Monthly Meeting.

His wife, Sarah, was a daughter of John Crew of Elizabeth City County, of whom we know nothing more than his name. Gerard Robert and Sarah Ellyson had eight children. The meeting records give only their marriage dates, as follows:

Robert	m. 1-8-1714	Sarah Crew
Agatha	m. 3-14-1717	John Crew
Hannah	m. 2-12-1720	Andrew Crew
Elizabeth	m. 8-1-1725	John Johnson
Judith	m. 11-18-1726	James Ladd
Ursula	m. 12-10-1730	William Ladd
William	m. 8-5-1722	Agnes Johnson
Cecilia	m. 7-9-1729	Thomas Elmore, Jr.

And in this list, it is Hannah and Andrew Crew that were ancestors, in the early 18th Century, of Helen, Sabra, Edwin and Mildred Baker.

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<sup>1</sup>These data were gleaned by Cousin Clara Crew Jones, indefatigable searcher from Hinshaw's Volumes.





CHAPTER IV

JOHN AND SARAH ( ) CREW

Probably of Charles City County, Virginia

Andrew's son, John Crew, married a Sarah, whose last name is unknown to us. We know almost nothing about them, save, thanks to Hinshaw's Encyclopedia again, they had five children, each of whose names began with a J.

John had wanted to marry his cousin, Judith Ladd<sup>1</sup>, who was related to him thus:

John Crew

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Mary Crew m. John Ladd  
1724

Andrew Crew m. Hannah Ellyson  
1720

Judith Ladd

John Crew

But the intended marriage was disapproved by the Henrico Monthly Meeting, on 11-3-1748, because "they are too near of kin". Apparently the attachment was not too strong, for John married a girl named Sarah. But their only daughter was named Judith! The cousin, Judith Ladd, did not marry. The Henrico meeting records the death in 1785 of Judith Ladd, "an elder, and member of the Waynoak Particular Meeting."

John and Sarah's children were:

James Crew	b. 11-25-1750	m. Ann Crew, a cousin
Judith Crew	b. 11-13-1752	m. John Crew, a cousin
Jacob Crew	b. 11-6-1754 d. 4-9-1810	m. Elizabeth Leadbetter
John Crew	b. 7-7-1758 d. 10-12-1807	
Joseph Crew	b. --	

Let us see what other Virginians were doing while John and Sarah Crew were raising their five J's, all of whom were born in the decade following 1750. In 1754, the French tried to connect their possessions in Quebec and in Louisiana by a chain of forts along the Ohio River.

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<sup>1</sup>On his mother's side, also, John had a cousin, Judith Ladd, who married (1753) Thomas Binford.





This brought France into contact with Pennsylvania and Virginia and was the beginning of a conflict (French and Indian War) lasting until the Treaty of Paris in 1763, and resulted in the loss to France of all her territories in North America. The governor of Virginia raised a force of men, but the Crews would have no part in the war; being Quakers they would not even lend a hand in the construction of forts, but they were keenly aware of what was going on.

George Washington, a young man of 22 when Jacob Crew was born, was that year leading a force from Virginia to attack the French. George II was the English King (1727-1760).



## CHAPTER V

### JACOB AND ELIZABETH (LEADBETTER) CREW

#### Charles City County, Virginia

Jacob, the third child of John, Jr. and Sarah Crew, was born November 6, 1754, in Charles City County. On September 6, 1783, at the age of twenty-nine, he married Elizabeth Leadbetter.

<sup>1783</sup> The years between the birth of Jacob Crew in 1754 and his marriage in 1783 covered the whole of the Revolutionary War, and while his family probably took no active part, being Quakers, they must have been affected by it, and have known many Revolutionary soldiers. In fact, the final surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown took place about 40 miles or less from Jacob's home. The year of his marriage was the year that the western boundary of the American colonies, which had been the Alleghenies, was moved westward to the Mississippi River by the treaty with England. The states having claims to these lands gave them to the United States, and Congress provided an ordinance that the settlers of this territory north-west of the Ohio River should possess all the rights of the people of the older states, and as soon as any portion of this territory should have a population of 60,000, it might be admitted to the Union on the same terms as any of the original thirteen states.

Although Jacob died at the comparatively young age of 56, just before his last child was born, he lived through many very important years and events. He saw the formation of the United States from the colonies, and lived through the administrations of the first three presidents, Washington, Adams, and Jefferson. Had he lived longer, he might have accompanied his wife and two of his children on their long trip, by wagon, to the Ohio Valley, to which an older son had already gone.

Elizabeth Leadbetter was probably of a neighboring family, for Charles City Courthouse records show that she and her husband deeded 109 acres of land to Henry, Isaac, and Jacob Leadbetter, all heirs, and probably sons, of one Peter Leadbetter. The land was sold for "£ 75 cash, paid to them, by Peter in his lifetime."<sup>1</sup> Peter was probably Elizabeth's father, for whom she named her second son.

The children of Jacob and Elizabeth Crew were eleven in number:

Sarah    b. 12-9-1784; m. Edward Folkes; lived in Charles City County, Virginia; Children: William; Cannellem (m. a daughter of Robert Hubbard, named Manerva; this second wife of Cannellem F. is buried at Salem Church, Charles City County); Edward; Sally; Henry; Micajah.

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<sup>1</sup>Charles City County Records, Book 4, p. 192.





Henry b. 8 mo. 6, 1787 (or 86); m. Margaret Baily, 1st mo. 30, 1822; d. 12 mo. 22, 1856; lived in Jefferson County, Ohio.

Peter m. Judah Gregory; lived in Charles City County, Virginia; had no children.

James b. 9-11-1790; m. Elizabeth Maule, daughter of Thomas and Margaret Maule of Richmond, 10-10-1821; lived in Richmond, Virginia, later in Philadelphia; Children: Thomas, James, Henry, Benjamin<sup>1</sup>, and Jacob Lewis Crew,<sup>2</sup> who married a Levick.

Micajah b. 4-30-1793; died young, 1814.

Susanne b. 11-4-1795; m. Tompkins Barlow; lived in Charles City County, Virginia

Jacob b. 2-3-1798; m. Mary Harvey; lived in Harrison County, Ohio; Children: Elizabeth, and Eleanor who married J. Coggill.

Cornelius b. 3-24-1804; m. Mary Ann Hall; d. Jan. 22, 1865; lived in Richmond, Virginia; Children: Peter Joel,<sup>3</sup> John Henry, William Hall, Cornelius, Mary Elizabeth,<sup>4</sup> Cornelia Ann, and Anna Elizabeth.

Joel b. 5-2-1807; died young.

Anna m. John Penrose; lived in Pennsville, Harrison County, Virginia; Children: Sarah, Elizabeth, Hannah, Jacob, Thomas, and John.

Elizabeth Ann b. 10-24-1810 (after her father's death); m. Thomas Wood; lived in Smithfield, Ohio; Children: Mary, Martha, Ann, Lydia, William, Henry, Cornelia.

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<sup>1</sup>Benjamin Johnson Crew, (1828-1835) was a pharmacist, and wrote one of the earliest books on the refining of crude petroleum.

<sup>2</sup>Jacob Lewis Crew, son of James, became a partner in the Crew-Levick Oil Company, in Philadelphia.

<sup>3</sup>Peter was soap maker. His brand, called "Dixie," sold all throughout the Southern states. His children were Charles, who lived in old Richmond homestead as late as 1918, and Anna, who married a Catholic named \_\_\_\_\_ Simons.

<sup>4</sup>Mary Elizabeth Crew married William Pemberton.



The above data were gathered, little by little, from Caroline Crew (who was given the names of the 11 children by her uncle, Benjamin Crew, son of Henry Crew, above), and from my father, Henry Crew (Grandson of Henry above).

In the land records at Charles City Court House, over the period of 1794-1822, the names of John, Jacob, Henry, Peter, James, Cornelius, and Elizabeth Crew occur as grantors or grantees of acreages of land.

The Henrico Monthly Meeting records that three of Jacob's children were "disowned" by the meeting for "marrying out of meeting", Sarah in 1806, Peter in 1811, and Cornelius in 1832.





## CHAPTER VI

### HENRY AND MARGARET BAILY CREW

Charles City Co., Va., London Grove, Pa., Richmond, Ohio

The head of the family with whom this chapter deals is Henry Crew, born in Charles City County, "8th mo. 6th; 1787" as his Quaker parents wrote the date. We know nothing of the boyhood of Henry Crew, but he probably had as good schooling as was offered, for when a young man, he taught a rural school in his community. The old Baconian thesis that knowledge is power had been verified in experience by each of the early navigators, and by the immigrants whom they brought over. The result was that small schools were established in each community. He may have taught in more than one; Henrico Meeting records show that on 1809-8-6, his 22nd birthday, he was employed as a teacher in the Gravelly Hill School founded by Robert Pleasant in Henrico County.

The minutes of the same meeting record (1811-5-4) that Henry Crew had \$12.00 taken from him for muster fine, by John Bradley, the Sheriff of Charles City County.

Since most of the men in Charles City County were farmers, it is not surprising to find this teacher the owner of a farm. Land records<sup>1</sup> show that when Henry Crew was 25 years old, he bought a farm (Sept. 8, 1812) of 112 acres in Charles City County, on the "road from Longbridge on the Chickahominy to the Charles City Courthouse." For this he paid "33 and 1/3 dollars cash." But he did not keep the farm long; on October 22, 1816, he sold it to Hamlin Wilcox for \$410.00.<sup>2</sup>

In 1814, Henry Crew migrated, by wagon, to Jefferson Co., Ohio.

Meeting records of 1815-5-6 show that Henry Crew had corn seized by Edward Folkes, Deputy Sheriff of Charles City County, for not repairing to a place of rendezvous on a notice in 1813. It would have been the corn harvested the fall of 1814.

On December 7, 1816, Henry Crew was granted certificate of removal from Henrico meeting to Plymouth, Ohio, Monthly meeting, two years after he had settled in Richmond, Ohio.

Many of the Friends of Virginia had moved on to Ohio, mainly because they were opposed to slavery. They had hoped that slavery would die out, but in 1793 Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin, which greatly increased

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<sup>1</sup>Charles City County, Records. Book 5, page 464.

<sup>2</sup>Charles City County, Records. Book 6, page 31.





the acreage in cotton, and hence increased the demand for slave labor. The opponents of slavery had to accept the situation, or emigrate, and many Friends did the latter. So we find that Henry Crew, in 1814, was one of those who emigrated. Apparently he was not accompanied by any of his family; his father had died, most of his ten brothers and sisters stayed on in Virginia, and his mother remained at home with a young child, Elizabeth Ann, born after her father's death. In 1823 his brother Jacob was appointed to teach in the Gravelly Hill School in which Henry had taught.

The attraction of Jefferson County, which at that time was separated from the "Old Dominion" only by the Ohio River, and which lies about 40 miles from Pittsburgh, seems to have been not only its natural wealth of timber, coal, and grazing lands, but also a large and active group of Friends who had settled there, with headquarters at Mt. Pleasant, Smithfield, and Richmond. Besides these reasons there was undoubtedly an inner pioneering impulse in these men who migrated westward.

To cross the Allegheny Mountains between Virginia and Ohio, Henry Crew probably had first to go north to Baltimore to get on the incompletd Cumberland Road, later called the National Pike. This road began at Cumberland, head of navigation on the Potomac River, crossed the southwest corner of Pennsylvania and the panhandle of West Virginia, to Wheeling, at which point travellers could take flat boats down the Ohio River to various points in Ohio. Henry would need only to cross the river at Wheeling, which would bring him within twenty-five to thirty miles of his destination, Richmond.

By present-day standards, the National Road was rough, hilly, and difficult. Blacksmith shops did a thriving business along the route. Inns and taverns were crowded with home-seekers, pushing westward in Connestoga wagons, and teamsters transporting goods both ways between the port of Baltimore and the Ohio Valley. New York was not favorably situated for turnpike roads, so that Philadelphia and Baltimore were the chief centers of trade.

When the road as far as Wheeling was completed, in 1818, stage-coach companies operating on the eastern turnpikes immediately put stages on the new route. The stage coach travellers witnessed a variegated scene, droves of cattle and an endless stream of great wagons drawn by straining teams. At night the wagoners, a rough and picturesque product of this early nineteenth-century freight traffic, halted at "wagon houses" unless the weather let them sleep out-doors, while the stage coach passengers stayed at inns.

Since Henry Crew crossed the mountains before stage coaches could negotiate the bad roads, we may picture him driving his wagon along the old Cumberland Road, stopping, of course, to talk with wagons coming from the west, to ask about the road ahead, the last tavern he might hope to make before dark, how many miles before he could get a glimpse of the Ohio River, who ran the ferry at Wheeling, and how much did it cost to cross.

Arriving in Jefferson County, Henry Crew settled in the village of Richmond which, like most other small towns, consisted of one long main street. It lay in a hilly and forested region. The nearest town of any size was Steubenville, the county seat, on the Ohio River, some eleven miles southeast. Here in Richmond, this young man had the courage and initiative





to establish a general merchandise store, which was afterwards operated by the family for a full century, being at present a meat market owned by Evelyn Shane Crew, great grand daughter of Henry and Margaret Crew. We assume that Henry Crew wrote favorably to his mother, for some time later she, with her son Jacob, her youngest child, Elizabeth, a colored woman and two colored men<sup>1</sup>, drove to Richmond in two covered wagons, a trip of, roughly, 350 miles. We do not know just what year she joined her son; it may have been some time earlier than the granting by the Henrico meeting of certificates of removal. Henrico meeting minutes show that 1828-7-5, Elizabeth Crew and children, Jacob and Elizabeth Ann, were granted certificates to Smithfield, Ohio Monthly Meeting. Jacob was then 30, Elizabeth 18.

Beverly Bond<sup>2</sup> in describing the early settlement of Ohio, writes:

"During this early period of settlement (1796 on) it would seem that these Ohio pioneers would have been fully occupied with the prosaic task of clearing the land, building their cabins, and protecting themselves from Indians. Yet, busy as they were, they managed to establish the basis of a civilization which quickly reproduced the life of the established area east of the Appalachians. The problem of transportation was a pressing one. The usual emigrant traveled across Pennsylvania in one of the rough wagons of the period, or else he came over Braddock's Road (Maryland). Embarking at Brownsville, Pittsburgh, or Wheeling, he went down the Ohio in a flatboat, which was usually 20 to 60 feet long by 10 to 20 feet wide, with a hull three or four feet deep and a roofed deck for shelter. Customarily the flat boat held the emigrant, his family, and all his worldly belongings, including even domestic animals."

\* \* \* \* \*

Now it happened that in the same year, 1814, that Henry Crew was leaving Virginia for Jefferson Co., Ohio, and probably going first to Baltimore to follow the Old National Pike, the family of Emmor and Elizabeth (Hayes) Bailly were crossing Maryland by the same road, and bound for the same place. (For the Bailly story, see Chapter VII.) The Baillys settled in Mt. Pleasant, some 22 miles from Henry Crew's store in Richmond. But both families were Friends, and since Friends meetings are always social as well as religious occasions, we can well imagine that the Crews met the Baillys at Quarterly Meeting in Mt. Pleasant, in the big red brick meeting house, finished only the year before the Baillys arrived. And we can also imagine that Henry Crew, after becoming acquainted with Margaret, found a new interest for attendance at the Mt. Pleasant Quarterly Meeting.

At any rate, on January 30, 1822, he married her at this meeting. After the ceremony, they rode, on horseback, over the 22 frozen and hilly miles to Richmond on that January day.

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<sup>1</sup>Tom Epps, a colored man who drove one of the wagone, lived for many years in Smithfield, Ohio.

<sup>2</sup>From History of the State of Ohio, by Beverly W. Bond, Jr., Univ. of Cincinnati professor of History. Pub. 1941, p. 309.





Henry Crew, at this time, had already established himself in Richmond by his general merchandise store, which contained also the Richmond Post Office. One of his early investments was the purchase, from one Adam Winklepleck, of the "Oakland Farm," some 160 acres, about two miles from Richmond. Mr. Winklepleck had purchased this land directly from the U. S. Government. On our dining room wall at Evanston hangs the original deed to the Oakland Farm, signed by President Jefferson and his Secretary of State, James Madison, It reads:

Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States of America, to all to whom these presents shall come, greeting: Know ye, That Adam Winklepleck of Washington County, Pennsylvania, having deposited in the treasury a certificate of the Register of the Land Office at Steubenville whereby it appears that he has made full payment for the lot or section number twenty of township number ten in range number three . . . . of the Lands directed to be sold at Steubenville by the the Act of Congress, entitled, "An Act providing for the sale of the Lands of the United States in the Territory northwest of the Ohio, and above the mouth of the Kentucky river," and of the acts amendatory of the same, there is granted, by the United States, unto the said Adam Winklepleck the lot or section of land above described; to have and to hold the said lot or section of land with the appurtenances, unto the said Adam Winklepleck, his heirs and assigns forever.

In testimony whereof, I have caused these letters to be made patent, and the seal of the United States to be hereunto affixed.

Given under my hand at the City of Washington, the first day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and six, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the thirty-first.

By the President (signed) Th. Jefferson

(signed) James Madison, Secretary of State.

Henry Crew, of course, never lived on this farm<sup>1</sup>. He was too busy with his general store, packing house, and shipments of grain and wool. His residence was on the main street of Richmond, beside his store and two warehouses.

Before his death, Henry acquired a second farm, called "Locust Hill," which, in his will, he divided between his wife and his son, Benjamin. The farm, Oakland, he divided between William and James.

Revisiting Locust Hill in 1956, I find Mrs. Charlie Newburn living there. The house that Henry Crew knew on this farm, the log house of which the second floor had to be entered by a ladder from the outside, is gone. There remain a few locust trees on the rise in the ground where the house stood. And his old log spring-house still stands. The farm was sold out of

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<sup>1</sup>This farm, that now belongs to cousin Lucy's son, John Bates, is barely 2 miles beyond Richmond. The present farm-house, in the valley, can be seen from the bridge that is Richmond's main street.





the Crew family about 1871, after the death of William Henry <sup>Henry's son</sup> Crew. To reach the farm from Richmond, take the Broadacre Road (#151) to Friends cemetery, turn right on #646, the old stage coach road from Steubenville to Philadelphia, and continue for about 2 miles.

In July, 1946, my father (then 87 years of age), two of my children, Edwin (15) and Mildred (13) and I (54), took a motor trip through Jefferson County, starting and ending at Steubenville. Our first stop was at Richmond. Henry Crew's red brick house, standing flush with the brick sidewalk, (a fashion imported to Virginia from the English and Dutch towns of Europe), in good condition, is now owned by Henry's great granddaughter, Evelyn S. Crew, who lives in it. The two-storied house has a parlor, a living room, dining-room and bed-room on the first floor. It had in Henry's time a basement kitchen which, due to the slope of the land, opened on the ground level in the rear. Now the kitchen is moved up to the first floor.<sup>1</sup> At the back of the house was a yard where Margaret <sup>Crew</sup> had her flower-beds. My father recalls, nearly 80 years ago, her cacti, oleander, and lavender, and the tan bark path among the flowers. At the back of the garden the old constable still stands, intact. In the living room there is still the glassed front built-in bookcase which housed Henry's library. Most of the books went to his son, William H. Crew; a number of them are now in the possession of his grandson, Henry Crew II. I have some of Margaret Crew's white tea-cups, made without handles, some white sauce dishes, and a few pieces of her blue Canton china.

Toward the back of the house a stairway runs from the basement kitchen up to the third floor. In the stair wall is a little cupboard that Aunt Carrie remembers from 1870. I now can see where Father got the pattern for the long stairways in the three houses he built, the Sutton house on the Haverford Campus, the numbers 627 and 620 on Library Place in Evanston. On the second floor landing stood the "grandfather clock" that Henry Crew bought from Roman Dury in the 1820's. The works came from Germany, but the case was made by a local man, Adam Stewart, of Richmond.

Each room has a fire-place, each with a fine old black mottled marble mantle. The furniture, now scattered among descendants, included a mahogany table and a parlor set of horse-hair covered mahogany. Many an interesting guest, remembered by my father over 80 years, sat by the hearth-fire in this home.

This farm-owning merchant had to go out to his farm frequently, to superintend the work of planting, harvesting, sheep shearing et cetera. Most of the wool which he shipped east was purchased from farmers near Richmond, after he or his son, W. H. Crew, had examined the "clip", and agreed with the farmer as to the price.

Barter was common, and the "clips" of wool and hogs brought in by farmers were often bartered at the store for items needed, such as sugar and coffee, calico and muslin. The hogs were always killed and dressed, and the

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<sup>1</sup>When, some years ago, the folding doors between the parlor and dining-room were removed, the following words were found, cut on the top edge of the door: "made by Emmor Baily." He was the brother of Margaret Crew. A little later Emmor Baily moved to Wayneville, Warren County, Ohio, where he died in 1879.





lard rendered out, before delivery; they were then cut up; next the hams and sides were smoked. All this work was done by butchers employed by Henry, and most of the finished product was shipped to Baltimore. His store, which adjoined the house, is still standing, being used now as the Richmond Post Office. Moreover the original counters, with spacious drawers, still stand, with empty shelves behind them.

Henry Crew was also, for some years, postmaster for his community. The following is a letter written by him concerning his position as postmaster. Dated before envelopes were in use, the letter is merely folded, and on the outside addressed to:

Robert George  
Post Master  
Moores Salt Works  
Jefferson County  
Ohio

The letter reads:

Richmond 12 MO 24. 1838

Esteemed Friend  
R. George

Thy favor of the 22nd Inst. came to hand on the same day -- My removal from office appears to be a subject that has claimed the attention of the administration party for some time, and I am rather surprised that it was not sooner effective. I believe that the only reason for not doing it was that there was none of the party qualified to discharge the duties of the office, but they have at last come to the conclusion and say there is no "witchery in the business" and think that a man that has braved the billows of the Atlantic Ocean need not be afraid to come in contact with a Mail Bag, so I am to be laid aside to make room for the adventurer. I have not as yet lost many minutes sleep in anticipation of laying down my commission. My time is being much taken up with my little farming operations. It was rather inconvenient for me to attend to the office & have for some time thought of resigning, but supposing it would afford the Democrats some pleasure to bring about a reform in a different way, I was willing that they should be gratified. I was aware that a petition had been gotten up. About the time that I supposed it was sent on, I wrote to the Postmaster General on the subject and requested him that if any charges were made against me, to give me an opportunity of replying to them. I have heard nothing from the department in relation thereto, so I conclude there were none of a criminal character. And as kind Providence has not placed me in a situation to be dependent on the proceeds of an office for a living, therefore am willing to hand over the keys at any time they may be demanded. And while I do not regret the loss of my office, I very much regret the cause that has led to it & am truly alarmed at the situation in which our country is placed. Any person who has read the History of other Nations & other times & then recurred to things that are transpiring among us is forced to the conclusion that we are approaching a situation much to be dreaded, and a fearful responsibility rests somewhere. And I think it is the solemn duty of us all to endeavor to avert the impending storm.

We see that Mobs coincide in opinion with Sam Patch "that some things can be done as well as others" and that if a mob could break up an Abolition





Meeting in Philadelphia, a Mob could also break up the Legislature of the state of Pa. When the lives & property of the Abolitionist were only at hazard, the great mass of citizens could look on with composure. When infractions of law and justice are secretly connived at by persons in the high ranks of life, the spirit of misrule & insubordination is infused into the wicked & corrupt & when the wicked rule the righteous suffer. And we do know that there has been effort made to array one portion of our citizens against another, and we are not witnessing its effects.

Petitions have been circulated & signed here in relation to all the subjects thou speaks of except the one to our Legislature for the repeal of the law past last winter for the abolishment of imprisonment for debt. I see by the proceedings of the Legislature that Sam Stokely has presented a petition from this county for that purpose.

What does the Yellow Creek anti-slavery Society think of the vote of their friend Henry Swearingen on Atherton's gag Resolutions? They say here that he has violated his pledge, as well as voted in opposition to the will of his constituents. I think thy neighbor, Judge Cock, will have to call him to account for his vote, as I believe it is the understanding that the Judge was concerned in bringing out that pledge on the promulgation of his view on that subject. Therefore the Judge is in some measure held as accountable for the violation. The Judge should urge him to reconsider & reverse that vote, or if he will not do that Kilgore<sup>1</sup> him, alias, invite him to resign, as that appears to be the order of the day -- obey or resign.

I have extended my Epistle much beyond what I anticipated when I commenced. I thought of writing so little that I did not think it worth while to mend my pen to write with & fear thou will be puzzled to read my scribbling. In conclusion let me say, let us withdraw from politics & attend to our Durhams. I have some good ones.

My best respect to thy kind wife,

thy assured friend,

Henry Crew

Next to Henry's store is a small brick warehouse that was used for strap-iron. The three local blacksmiths bought the strap iron for trimming the edges of wagons, etc. After that comes a very narrow frame building, the one small room of which housed a piece of fire-fighting apparatus, the man-drawn hook-and-ladder. Next to that is the two story brick warehouse that served for the storage and sacking of wool. These completed the Crew property in that block; the remainder of the block was occupied by another general store, belonging to the Jones and Barrett families in succession.

Henry shipped many a wagon load of wool, ham, lard and wheat east, and sold them through the commission merchant, Johns Hopkins, whose money founded Johns Hopkins University in 1875.

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<sup>1</sup>This probably has some reference to Wm. Kilgore who came to Steubenville the year after Henry Crew came, and who was president of the Jefferson National Bank of which Henry was a trustee.



The following is a letter received by Henry Crew from "J. Hopkins & Brothers." Inasmuch as Henry is addressed by his first name, we may assume the letter is in the handwriting of Johns Hopkins himself, who was a friend of Henry Crew.

Baltimore, 7th month, 16th, 1833.

Dear Henry -

Thy favor enquiring after the balance of thy goods left with us is at hand and we really regret it has not yet been in our power to forward them to Pittsburg as thee requested. Extra exertion has been used for that purpose but without success. Waggons are extremely scarce and whole loads plenty. There would be no difficulty in sending them to Wheeling.

As soon as we can get them on the way thee shall be notified thereof.

Thy sincere friend  
J. Hopkins & Brothers

Bacon 7 s. in demand

Philip D. Jordan, in his book The National Road<sup>1</sup> describes a trip by wagon made for Johns Hopkins - just such a trip as wagons made that brought merchandise for H. Crew's store:

"Johns Hopkins, merchant at the foot of Light and Pratt Streets, in Baltimore, hired Daniel Barcus to haul merchandise to Mt. Vernon, Ohio. The waggoner carried 8,300 pounds at \$4.25 per hundred. He cleared from Baltimore early one morning, passed through Frederick and struck the National Road at Cumberland. Once over the mountains, he headed for Wheeling and Zanesville, where he branched off to Jackson and from there to Mt. Vernon. He made the 397 miles in 30 days, (less than 14 miles per day!). At Mt. Vernon he loaded with 7,200 pounds of Ohio Tobacco, for which he charged \$2.75 per hundred. Although he upset between Mt. Vernon and Jackson, his loss in time was small and his repair bill the price of a gallon of whiskey. His total income was \$550.75. But from this Barcus had to subtract tolls, fodder, board and lodgings and the cost of the whisky. His net, therefore, was in the neighborhood of \$500, perhaps less."

Eleven years later we find this letter from "T. W. G. Hopkins," in regard to butter:

Balto 12 mo 17<sup>th</sup> 1844

Henry Crew

Esteemed Friend

We enclose the acct. sales of 66 kegs Butter recd on thy acct on 30<sup>th</sup> 11 mo and which we sold at 7 3/4 ct. 60 days credit. The Butter was not as good as we have been in the habit of getting from thee or we could have got a fraction more. We sold it without Inspection which is a saving of 5.05 a keg to thee.

Good Roll Butter is scarce and in demand at 12 1/2 ct. thee would do well to send some on.





Keg Butter is looking up within a week past and sales of prem (premium?) have been made at  $8\frac{1}{2}$  to 9 ct.

New Lard is coming in and sells at  $6\frac{3}{4}$  to 7 ct.

We think New Bacon will open at about  $5\frac{1}{2}$  ct. Cloverseed is selling at  $437\frac{1}{2}$ , a slight advance.

We will do the best we can for thee with all consignments.

thy friend

T.W.G. Hopkins

Little could Henry Crew dream that a generation later (1887) he would have a grandson bearing his name, receiving the PhD from the outstanding University founded by the gifts of this friend, Johns Hopkins, or that two generations later (1925) a great grandson, Wm. Henry Crew II, would receive the PhD from the same university, or that, more than a century later, (1951) his great great granddaughter, Helen Thomas Baker, and his great great grand-nephew, Christopher Van Hollen, would receive, on the same day, the M.D. and PhD respectively from the same institution, the Johns Hopkins University.

Another early bill, written in a fine hand writing, is one rendered by the Capp and Whitall Company of Philadelphia, Nov. 4th, 1833 for dry goods. Apparently Henry Crew penciled in the "mark-up" or his selling price, beside the cost price. Among the items are:

	per yard	sale price
Blue print	.11	.15
Chocolate "	$.10\frac{1}{2}$	.15
Fancy "	.11	.15
Blk "	$.12\frac{1}{4}$	$.18\frac{1}{4}$
Blk & white "	$.18\frac{1}{2}$	.25
Blk chintz	.27	.37
Blk Tabby Velvet	.45	.75
Drab Tabby Velvet	.45	.75
Fig'd Velvet Vesting	.75	1.00
Colored Bombazett	--	$.37\frac{1}{2}$
Canvass Padding	.24	$.37\frac{1}{2}$
Worsted Fringed Red Shawls	1.25 each	
Black Shawls	2.50 each	
Cross Bar Cloth Cashimere Shawls	4.25 each	
Ladies Beaver gloves	3.50 a pair	
Ladies Hogskin gloves	3.00 a dozen pair	

The bill totaled \$398.16. Accompanying it is a letter:

Phila. 11 mo. 7, 1833

Thy two favors of 29th and 30th ult. have been duly received. The enclosed Bill comprises the whole of thy order and in selecting them we have been particular and have put them at the very lowest prices.

Thou wilt find the low priced prints somewhat higher than last spring, which is owing to the advance in the price of cotton, but we hope they, with the other goods, may answer thy expectations and suit thy sales. Goods, most of them at least, are higher and scarcer than last year, and from present prospects are not likely to be much cheaper.



Enclosed is a receipt from the proprietors of the Western Central Line for thy Box which we hope may arrive in due time.

We remain, with much respect, thy friends,

Capp & Whitall.

We have an old ledger bearing the name "H. Crew," the first account in which is with Eliza Ann Wright, 1849. At this time Henry had been in the merchandise business for about 30 years. The last entry, an account with Joseph Swan, a wellknown blacksmith, is dated 1867, eleven years after Henry's death. Turning at random to any page, (it happens to be page 122) we find an account with William Ford, a leading farmer, near town. His debit account reads:

To merchandise	.50
do	.50
do	2.62 $\frac{1}{2}$
do	.16 $\frac{1}{2}$
do	.28 $\frac{1}{2}$
do	.62 $\frac{1}{2}$

But, as did almost all customers at Henry's store, William Ford paid only a part of his bill in cash, and the rest in goods or services. His credit side read as follows:

Credit from P.G.	2.50
By hauling sugar	1.20
Butter and eggs	.63 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hauling flour	2.25
Rags	.36
Hauling bacon and flour	2.82 $\frac{1}{2}$
do flour	1.87
do flour from mill	1.50
do 3 bbls. flour	1.50

There is an item that credits Margaret Crew with \$11.80 "by proceeds of 4 Bbl. apples" - perhaps from her farm.

Some old letters throw light on the business transactions and prices of that time, the early part of the 19th century:

Pittsburgh 27th Nov. 1827

Mr. H. Crew,  
Sir,

The present is merely to advise you of the price of Cloverseed. From what we can learn, we think there is little doubt of it being worth this season from 350 to 375 per Bushel, it would, at present, by ready sale here at 375 p Bushel.

we remain yours

very respectfully

for Baily & Co.

W. Baily





W. Baily was probably a relative of Henry Crew's wife, who was Margaret Baily, from Pennsylvania.

Another letter from Baily and Co. is dated 9 years later. The book-keeper this time spells the name Bailey.

Pbg. 14th Jan'y 1836

Mr. H. Crew,

D. Sir,

Your favor of the 12th Instant come to hand this morning, and agreeable to your request we have rendered annexed the accounts.

Our curers here have done but little this season. Robeson bought a few at Cincinnata, and has left instructions to purchase 2000 Head if to be procured at 6 cents. Green & Luck made some contracts for Pork. Lippincott & Bryants had a large lot of stocks -- Hoggs purchased at or near Chillicothe, and cured by themselves which will not cost them  $4\frac{1}{2}$  cents. There has been a few put up here at  $6\frac{1}{2}$  cents. We have heard nothing about what Bacon is likely to open at; the quantity purchased by our curers is limited to what they expected to have done. We have not much information respecting Lard. George Jackson sold a lot in Barrells to the                      at 10 cents. Jas. Green purchased a lot when in Cincinnatta, which he holds at  $12\frac{1}{2}$  cents p. pound. Cloverseed would sell freely at 5.50 p Bushell and we think there is a prospect of it advancing. Lump Butter from 15 to 16 cents. Flax seed  $11\frac{1}{2}$  cents p. Bushell. Feathers 44 cents. Sugar will be high, worth on the plantation from 9 to  $9\frac{1}{2}$  cents. There has been some come up here which stands them within a fraction of 11 cents. Molasses  $37\frac{1}{2}$  to 40 on the plantation. Mackerel will be high also.

Brother and I wants you to cure us and send on when ready Two Dozen of your best small Hams. If there is any extras in the preparation we will pay for it.

very Respfy,  
yours,

Bailey & Co.

Although Henry Crew must have begun with a small and simple store, in 1816, only two years after he came to Richmond by wagon from Virginia, he had no small business before he died. He was methodical in his book-keeping, and also in his correspondence. When he wrote important letters he made longhand copies (unsigned) which he folded in such a way as to give folders 3" by 8", and on the outside of these he made a notation as to date and addressee. Telegrams received he folded to the same size, and marked them "telegraph" with the sender's name and date. How little could he dream that over 100 years later his grandson's grandchildren would be reading them! The telegrams came in handwriting on official paper, across the top of which was printed: ATLANTIC, LAKE, and MISSISSIPPI TELEGRAPH. Below this is the



local office, in this case Office: Union Buildings, Steubenville. One of these telegrams reads as follows:

Utica N.Y. August 1st, 1849  
To Henry Crew Esq. Send us in all forty or fifty thousand  
pounds at such prices as you have been paying.  
S. Churchill

The same day Mr. Churchill wrote the following letter, without envelope, merely folded, and stamped on the outside "Utica, N.Y. Aug.2", with a large blue X in the corner in lieu of postage stamp.

Globe Mills,  
Utica Aug.1st, '49.

Henry Crew, Esq.  
Dr. Sir

Mr. Taylor just call<sup>d</sup> on me & his health is somewhat improved since he left Ohio.

I telegraph<sup>d</sup> you this Morning to buy for us from 40 to 50,000 lb. of Wool at Such prices as you had been paying. Mr. Taylor did not buy any Wool for us & I want you to make good the deficiency as named above. I hope you can make some contract for the shipment from your place to Buffalo. I have Rec<sup>d</sup> but one Shipment from you which I notice<sup>d</sup> in a letter some days ago. I think twaz 15 bales.

I don't mean to purchase the above at any advance from prices you have been paying. If you have any difficulty in getting the amt at former quotation you may rest awhile until buying is lean & take a dull time to fill the order.

Truly yours,

We have no cholera  
in our city yet.

S. Churchill agt.

Since Henry Crew was a commission merchant as well as a store-keeper, he shipped wool, wheat, and pork for many of the surrounding farmers. He made large shipments to Johns Hopkins<sup>and others</sup> by wagon from Wheeling to Baltimore, over the National Pike. The following letter he received when one shipment was not top quality:

Baltimore, July 16th, 1849

Mr. Henry Crew,  
Dear Friend,

Your valued favour of 3rd Inst. has been received & contents met our attention.

The wool has this day arrived. Our best offer for the lot is 36¢ Cwt. The objection to it is its heariness, (sic!) not being well washed & not running evenly fine.

Please advise us, whether this rate will pay you a profit & if you would prefer us to sell or hold for a better price.





We have obtained the option of the sale until we hear from you. If you can buy, to pay you as above, we think you may well do so freely. You can draw at sight or otherwise, to suit yourself on a/c.

With great regard,

R. Garrett & Sons.

To which Henry Crew replied:

Richmond 7 Mo. 21, 1849

Respected Friends  
R. Garrett & Sons

Your valued favour of the 16th Inst. is before me, & in reply to which I may inform you that I paid 33  $\frac{1}{3}$  cts. p lb for a considerable portion of the wool sent you, therefore if sold at 36 cts. it would make my operation a losing business. I am aware that a part of it is a little heavy & not washed as it should have been, but such wool as some of the heaviest, if put in good condition, would bring from 37 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 40 cts. cash in this market. The good Clips in Washington County, Pa. are held at 50 cts. & some a shade higher. You will find several sacks marked J.J. which are all of one Clip & sold for 35 cts last year. I should at least like to get 34 cts. cash for that lot which would only be about one cent Commission for buying, as money matters are pretty easy.

(copy, not signed)

Henry apparently wrote them again on Aug. 1, and the following is the Garrett company's reply:

Baltimore, Aug. 8, 1849

Mr. Henry Crew,  
Dear Friend,

Your valued favours of 21st ult and 1st Inst. have been received & contents particularly noted.

Your draft shall meet due honor.

Wool has advanced in Europe, & as money is abundant & Speculation rife, we judge it highly probable, that woollen goods, at the low rates ruling, will attract the attention of operators.

Cottons & cotton fabrics have been already most materially affected by Speculative movements; the new material having advanced 3¢ per lb. in 2 mos!

We therefore agree with you that the prospect for better prices for Wool is favorable, as the Season advances & will consequently be pleased to hold your consignment for full prices, if in accord with your views.

We are gratified to report that choice Bacon is scarce & in demand at a handsome advance. If your Hams have retained their usual order, we hope to realize for you, say



10¢ p lb. We now hold Sides @  $6\frac{1}{2}$  & Sh<sup>d</sup> (shoulders) @  $5\frac{3}{4}$  & 6¢.

with great regard,  
Your friends,

R. Garrett & Sons

Apparently Henry Crew & Company were not shipping as much wool as the Garretts wanted, for we find one more letter from them, in the same month:

Baltimore, August 29th, 1849

Mr. Henry Crew,  
Dear Friend,

We have none of your valued favors since our advice of 8th instant.

We have the pleasure of reporting Sale of your lot of wool at 40¢, which we hope will leave you a good profit.

There has recently been an advancing tendency in the market and we think all the wool you have bought will pay you for the operation.

Fine wools are much sought after.

In consequence of low water, receipts of produce generally have continued light. Bacon is firm at our last quotations. We feel strong confidence in wool.

With great regard,  
your friends,  
R. Garrett & Sons

In 1904 John Watson, whose father was a friend of Henry Crew, spoke in meeting near Richmond, saying that when he was a boy he was <sup>one day</sup> passing the ware-house of Henry Crew, with his father. It was a mid-week morning, shortly before noon. There were a great many farmers with their wagons of wool waiting at the closed ware-house door. His father explained that these men were waiting until Henry Crew should return from the week-day morning meeting to have their wool weighed. They were always sure of getting full weight from Henry Crew, and were willing to lose time while waiting for him.<sup>1</sup>

The integrity of Henry Crew gave him many responsibilities. He was made administrator of the estate of his friend, R. E. Cunningham. Two bills, one for sale of some of the estate goods and the other, the final bill for his services, were found, over a hundred years later, between pages of an account book of Cunningham, belonging to John Bates of Steubenville.

---

<sup>1</sup> From a letter by Caroline Ladd Crew, who heard Mr. Watson speak, to my father, dated April 2, 1904.





Dr. James D. Ladd

To the estate of J. R. Cumingham

1 Rifle gun	11..00
1 Bbl. vinegar, #8	5..00
5 empty Bbls.	2..80
1 pair steelyards	1..87 $\frac{1}{2}$
1 harrow	8..93 $\frac{3}{4}$
100 bu corn	38..00
50 do	18..75
1 lot Hay	26..00
1 yearling colt	1..80
1 spring do	46..00
$\frac{1}{2}$ Bull	18..00
1 Cow	10..00
1 Heifer	20..00
1 calf	2..00
15 Sheep	22..50
1 hog	3..15
	<u>314..01<math>\frac{1}{4}</math></u>

Dr. Henry Crew, Adm. in account with the estate of John R. Cunningham, deceased.

1850	To proceeds of sale 5 shares Capital Stock	
10 mo. 4	in Northwestern Bank of Virginia at 92.25	461..25
	To proceeds sale 5 shares do. do. do. in	
	Merchants and Mechanics Bank of Wheeling,	
	West Virginia.	433..75
		<u>895..00</u>
1852		
9 mo. 29	Interest on above sum	<u>107..35</u>
		1002..38

Cr.		
1850		
12 mo. 2	By Clerks' fees on Adm <sup>n</sup> & tax	1..50
	By paying Attornies' fees	5..00
	By do Adm <sup>n</sup> expenses	4..00
	By do Adm <sup>n</sup> Com <sup>n</sup> on 1002..38	<u>60..14</u>
		70..64
		<u>70..64</u>
		931..74

\* \* \* \* \*

Among the closer friends of Henry Crew was Benjamin Whitehead Ladd<sup>1</sup> who also was born in Charles City County, Va., in 1784, and who was, therefore, only three years older than Henry. He came to Smithfield, Ohio, in 1814, and married (first) Elizabeth Wood, daughter of William and Mary (Smith) Wood, and later, in 1834, Hannah Wood. He bought from his father-in-law the farm called "Prospect Hill" and built a brick home in 1814-15. In 1817 he built a house for the curing of bacon, and began a pork packing business. His chief

<sup>1</sup>Henry named his third son Benjamin Ladd Crew, for his friend and partner, Benjamin W. Ladd.



markets were Baltimore and Richmond, Virginia, to which cities the pork was carried in large covered wagons drawn by six horses. The average time required for the round trip was five to six weeks. Wagons returning brought dry-goods and groceries for Western merchants. In this business he formed a partnership with his brother-in-law, Joshua Wood, Wm. Blackstone, and Henry Crew, known as Crew, Ladd, & Co. The following letter is from Benjamin Ladd to his partner Henry Crew:

Prospect Hill 11th mo. 10th, 1834  
(near Smithfield, O.)

Dear Henry,

Joseph Jordan has not gone as was expected when we left thy house. There was a drove in Smithfield when we got home & from them & others he obtained such information as quite discouraged him. It seems that Pittsburg purchasers are on the road offering 3.50 for droves & take them when they meet them.

In this section of the state, for the present therefore, nothing can be done, for a most extravagant notion prevails as to the price of pork among both the sellers & the new purchasers. So that we are to do nothing early unless it is done down the river. It may be possible that the high price at Pittsburg & low price west may turn a good many droves toward that place & later in the season hogs may be had there.

Jos. and I shall therefore, if all continues well, hold ourselves in readiness to be off for Cin. about fifth day after mo. mg. (monthly meeting). Should there be a rise in the river would it not be as well to order immediately 100 bbls. salt sent to Miller & Lee to be ready there for use? If so thou had better write and have it done.

The raising of funds enough by the above time will perhaps require all thy financial skill. The whole of Ladd & Hargraves sales and funds, except \$2000 from I. Winston, \$3,500 from Womble & Wilson, the small amt. from J. Trimble of \$305, are, it seems, for the present locked up.

Thy attach<sup>d</sup> fr<sup>d</sup>

B. W. Ladd

P.S. Thou wilt I expect see our Bank friends this week. Please leave with D. Moodey the Dft. of Crew Ladd & Co on Trimble & Son, which I forgot.

Six years later Henry Crew signed a contract with the above mentioned Joseph Jordan, Henry evidently representing Crew Ladd & Company, as follows:

Memorandum of agreement made and entered into this twenty-sixth day of Second Month 1842 between Joseph Jordan of Pittsburg of the one part and Henry Crew & Co. of the other part. Witnesseth that the said Joseph Jordan of the first part do hereby agree and bind himself to receive a certain lot of bulk meat (belonging to said Crew & Co.) to say from two hundred to two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, -- or as much as the house owned by Ladd and Crew in this city (Pittsburg) will hold -- from the Steamboats as they may bring it up from Cincinnati etc. at the wharf at Pittsburg, and to wash, hang and smoke it in the best possible merchantable order. And he doth further agree to let it hang in





the smoke house, and have care over, and be responsible for the safe delivery of the same in any quantity or quantities that the said H. Crew & Co. may see cause to order from time to time, until the first of twelfth month A.D. 1842, or, until the whole is delivered. And doth further agree to forward the Same as he may be directed by them.

On the other part, the said H. Crew & Co. agree to pay the said Joseph Jordan as remuneration for the above services at the rate of one dollar and twenty-five cents (in currency) p. thousand pounds of bacon when cured and delivered as above.

(signed) Joseph Jordan  
Henry Crew & Co.

Regarding the preparation of hams for sale in canvas bags, B. W. Ladd writes as follows, undated except as of "first day morning":

Dear Henry,

The book money I've handed to Joseph Jones. In regard to the quantity of hams to be canvassed, thou wilt be the best judge of that from the information thou gets at Phila., and by that we had perhaps better be governed. My own idea is that it will pay us for the trouble to put the most of them in bags. Possibly Wm. Talbot may have not much to do and will spend some time in Pittsburg in assisting Joshua, (Joshua Wood, his brother-in-law) when the bagging operation is going on. According to the quantity to be put in bags, thou wilt get the stuff and send to Pittsburg.

We are just favored with a letter from Cousin Hannah Wood by which we understand that Phila<sup>d</sup> friends, on the yearly meeting, has adopted my suggestion to Thomas Evans of admitting a few children from the other yearly meetings destitute of Boarding School. If this information be correct, we hope to be able to get Mary Ann in at W. (Westtown?) and perhaps James. This I should abundantly prefer to sending them to one of the other schools in that section.

It may not be amiss for thee, while in the city, to ascertain whether the large hams go off readily, & what use is made of them, & whether they will bear the expence of bagging as well as the small and middle size.....

Write to me on getting to Bal<sup>o</sup>

Thy attached friend,

B.W.Ladd

In Henry Crew's writing we find the following memorandum,<sup>1</sup> relative to the business of Crew Ladd & Company

1847 -- Rent of Bacon House	\$150.00
Rent of Shed	<u>18.00</u>
	\$168.00

---

<sup>1</sup> Found between pages of an old ledger belonging to John Bates of Steubenville.



Expenses --

Insurance on smoke-house	\$4.50	
Repairing roof	10.12 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Paid tax (city)	6.75	
Repairing lock	2.00	
Ground rent	<u>40.00</u>	63.37 $\frac{1}{2}$
		<u>\$104.62<math>\frac{1}{2}</math></u>

B.W.Ladd's part	\$52.31 $\frac{1}{4}$
H. Crew's do	52.31 $\frac{1}{4}$

The variety of supplies that Henry carried in his small store may be indicated by the following bill for goods:

Baltimore, October 29th 1845.

Mr. Henry Crew

Bought of Robert Garrett & Sons.

5 Bags Best Green Rio Coffee	\$65.42
2 Mats Cinnamon	2.65
20 lbs. Licorice	4.80
2 Boxes Best Congress Tobacco	43.20
1 Bag Pepper	14.95
1 Bag Alspice	13.13
1 Box Shaving Soap	1.06
1 Cask Best Green Rio Coffee	16.35
2 Bbls. Large South Mackerel	17.00
8 Bladders Scotch snuff	5.04
1 Bbl. Brown Tanner's Oil	16.98
2 Kegs III Gunpowder	11.00
1 Keg Rock Powder	3.75
3 Bundles 25 Sides Red Leather	76.52
1 Bbl. Sweet Potatoes	1.62
	<u>Drayage .75¢</u>
	294.20

The size of the orders for pork products that Henry Crew filled is shown by the fact that his "Sales of Bacon by Robert Garrett & Sons by order a/c Mr. Henry Crew of Richmond, Ohio" amounted to \$3,247.23 from May to September, 1851.

A few more letters follow, which complete our treasury of business letters of Henry Crew and Colleagues:

Richmond, Jefferson Co., O.  
7 Mo. 25, 1849

Respected Friend  
S. Newton Dexter,

Our mutual friend, G.Y.Taylor, started homeward on the 16th instant in consequence of his health becoming impaired, and left his unfinished business in my charge. I herewith send thee an





Invoice of Wool that he purchased & which I paid for on yesterday. I got four of G.Y.Taylor's drafts on the discount, which were filled up for the amount of wool &c.

I shipped most of the wool last week; the balance is to be shipped today with the exception of five sacks not yet delivered; they are to be forwarded on delivery. The cost of the Wool & sacks delivered at Steubenville is p invoice

one half of the commission for buying	\$7034.11
by direction of G.Y.Taylor	<u>112.20</u>
	7146.31

Enclosed I send thee a statement of the drafts furnished me by the Cashier of our Bank.

I have also written to G.Y.Taylor by this day's mail, but thought it best to send the Invoice to thee, supposing it would get to hand sooner.

I know of no other unfinished business that G.Y.Taylor had to do for thee -- should there be anything else thou wilt please advise me & it will be cheerfully attended to by

Thy friend  
Henry Crew

Richmond 7 mo. 25, 1849

Respected Friend,  
G.Y.Taylor

On yesterday I met H. McFadden in Steubenville agreeably to thy appointment and paid him for their Wool as p Invoice & Receipt which I have forwarded this day to S. Newton Dexter, Whitestown.

129 sacks Gross weight	22828 lb	
Tare of 129 sacks 3 lb <sup>s</sup> each	<u>387</u>	
	22441	at 31 cents - \$6956..71
129 sacks at 60		<u>77..40</u>
One half of the commission		7034..11
		<u>112..20</u>
		7146..31

I got four of thy Blank drafts filled up for just the amount wanted and have sent the Cashier's statement to S. Newton Dexter. It seems hard to go above the \$1000 each, which thou wilt recollect thee told me that thee supposed his last order authorized thee to do.

In my last I stated that Cadiz Wool together with the other Lots was to be shipped last week. I find that the Bank could not take all at that time & left about one third of the Cadiz Lot which is to go today with the exception of five sacks not delivered.

I expect to turn out in a few days & purchase the balance of Wool wanted for the Globe and Steam Mills.

We are all well.

Thy friend  
Henry Crew



The next letter indicates the purchase of a stove, which may have reached the Crew family in time for Christmas, or perhaps it was one of the items sold by H. Crew's very general store!

Pittsburg Dec. 15, 1849

Mr. Henry Crew

Bot of Smith & Sinclair

1 Small Parlor Stove

\$9.50

Ship<sup>d</sup> on St. B & Reville  
care A. Doyle, Esq.

Dear Sir,

Above please find bill of stove which we shipped to A. Doyle, Steubenville this day.

Your 32 bbls. flour came up several days since. We could not sell it on its arrival for more than \$4.40 so we had it drayed to the store. We have sold about one fourth of it at  $46\frac{1}{2}$  to 475 and will close the balance at same price as soon as possible.

Fresh roll butter is worth 13 to 15 keg dull at 8 to  $8\frac{1}{2}$ . Timothy seed 175 to 225. Clover seed  $38\frac{1}{2}$  to 400. Dried apples 125. Peaches 225.

yours respectfully  
Smith & Sinclair

As with all the above quoted letters, this letter was merely folded, without envelope. It bears the post-mark "Pittsburg, Pa. Dec. 16". but no year is given, and in lieu of a stamp is a large number 5 stamped in the upper righthand corner of the outside of the folded letter.

\* \* \* \* \*

Apparently Henry Crew did some favor for a company in Philadelphia, for the following letter, written on the back of a freight assignment of the Reliance Portable Boat Line, is an expression of appreciation.

Philadelphia, 7th mo. 13, 1846

Henry Crew,  
Respected friend,

Thy esteemed favor of 24th ult. came duly to hand, and we are satisfied with the arrangement made in regard to our claim against Orth & Wallace. We trust they will faithfully perform their agreement and thus bring this unpleasant business to a close. Having been at much trouble, and we doubt not, some expense in attending to this concern, we desire to make an acknowledgement for thy attention to it, and with a view of a more definite expression of our feelings for thy care in the matter, we procured a Box of Canton China which have had repacked and forwarded to Pittsburg, according to the receipt herewith,





which please present to thy Margaret,---and which, the writer having procured a similar set for the use of his family, his wife thinks will please her taste.

Thy friends,

Thomas & Martin.

The bill of lading lists the following pieces:

1 Canton China Dining Set, containing  
41 1st size Plates, 17 deep, 24 flat  
35 2nd size Plates, 17 deep, 18 flat  
18 3rd size Plates  
9 Dishes  
4 Cov<sup>d</sup> Dishes  
1 Soup Tureen & Stand  
2 Sauce Tureens & Stands  
2 Sauce Boats & Stands  
2 Pickles  
2 Fruit Baskets & Stands  
2 Scalloped Sallads  
2 Pudding Dishes  
12 Cov<sup>d</sup> Custards

1822026

We had three pieces of this china in Evanston, the big soup tureen, the "sauce boat" with handle missing, and the "stand" that went with it. The latter I can recall on our "spare room" bureau over a period of nearly a half-century.

But the litigation involving Thomas & Martin against Orth & Wallace, in which Henry Crew had counselled Thomas & Martin was still not settled three years later, for the company writes Henry as follows; in 1849:

Henry Crew,

Esteemed friend,

We received yesterday a Letter from Edwin M. Stanton (later Lincoln's Secretary of War) the Atty we presume employed by thee in our claim against Orth & Wallace, a copy of which we subjoin.

Referring to our Letter to thee under Date of 22nd ult. we again repeat our willingness to submit the matter to thy judgement and discretion, but in doing so we had no other expectation than that the Attorney who has attended to the Business for thee would be conferred with on the subject. It is, of course, gratifying to us that the prospect is so favorable with regard to that claim.

Thy friends

Thomas & Martin

The letter subjoined from Edwin Stanton reads as follows:



Pittsburg Feb'y 26th, 1849

Messrs Thomas & Martin,  
Gentlemen,

The Orth Wallace property in Steubenville has been conveyed to Trustees for the Creditors to be paid in the order of their liens, and is now under rent. If no accident happens I think your claim will be discharged in two or three years at farthest and is secured. I have directed the property to be kept insured, and required my partner in Steubenville to be one of the directors in order to protect your interests.

If any proposition for arrangement is made, it had better be referred to me.

Your Ob<sup>t</sup> Serv<sup>t</sup>

Edwin M. Stanton

\* \* \* \* \*

Henry Crew knew personally some of the firms he dealt with, through his business trips to Baltimore and other cities. One of the Garrett sons, to whom he sold large quantities of wool and bacon, writes him as follows:

Mr. Henry Crew,  
Richmond, O.  
Dear Sir,

We have this day received from Mr. John Talbott,  
for your a/c Three Hundred Eighty Two Dollars and fifty cents  
for use of parties Stated below, viz. Rebecca Coffin \$201  
Susanna Plummer 121  
Beulah Farquhar 60.50  
382.50

R. Garrett & Sons

Your 21st ult. was duly rec'd & your draft honored in presentation. The writer & Sis ret'd in February, all well, & with the rest of the family will be most happy to receive that Promised Visit & tell you as many traveller's stories as you would feel inclined to hear.

H.S.G.

\*\*\*\*\*

Margaret and Henry had four children:

Elizabeth	b. April 14, 1823	d. Feb. 25, 1833
James	b. January 23, 1826	d. Nov. 6, 1863 at College Hill, O. buried at Spring Grove Cemetery. (near Cincinnati)
William Henry	b. June 10, 1829 m. Deborah Ann Hargrave	d. Sept. 10, 1870 buried Richmond, O.





Benjamin Ladd

b.. April 10, 1831

m.. Evalina Cunningham, Jan.. 22, 1863

d.. 1919

Buried in  
Union Ceme-  
tery,  
Richmond, O.

(For succeeding generations, see family tree at end of this chapter.)

Little Elizabeth died at the age of ten. We have her geography book, on the fly-leaf of which is her name in large letters. The title is "First Lessons in Geography and Astronomy, for the Use of Young Children", by J. A. Cummings. The 13th edition, published at New Haven, it bears no date, but the Rocky Mountains are called, on the map, the "Stoney Mountains", and Chicago and San Francisco are lacking, as is also Baltimore, although Washington, Philadelphia, and New York are there!

Some Friends felt it was "too worldly" to put up grave stones, and Margaret was one of these. Accordingly no marker was placed for Elizabeth, and it was a sorrow to Margaret, long years later, that she had lost track of just where the little grave was. In the graveyard near Margaret Crew is a stone marked "Elizabeth Crew, born 1850 died 1853". But this was a generation later, and may have been a little grandchild.

The children of Henry and Margaret Crew all grew up in the red brick house on the main street of Richmond, and all belonged to the Cross Creek Meeting, about 2 miles away. Their mother always wore the plain dress of the Quakers and always used the plain language then in vogue.<sup>1</sup> She often helped her husband at the store, and when he was away she would take complete charge of it. If she had any liesure minutes, she would pick up her knitting of stockings and mittens for her family.

We have but one letter in the hand-writing of Margaret Baily Crew, written in 1826. Her husband had gone to Baltimore, to purchase goods for the store. The letter is merely folded and sealed on the back with a bit of red sealing-wax, and addressed to "Hopkins & Brothers, Marchants, Baltimore, For Henry Crew." In the upper right-hand corner she wrote "free. H. Crew, P.M. Richmond, O."

Richmond 6th Month 21st, 1826

My dear Husband,

It is very pleasant to here that thou hast a prospect of returning soon and that thy health continues good. We had the company of J. Howard, C. Ladd, and Sam L. Wood, which was very agreeable, but W. Price nor W. Blackston I did not see.

---

<sup>1</sup>We have at Evanston a portrait of "Grandmother Crew" made from an excellent daguerrotype. She is wearing the crossed handkerchief and plain Quaker cap. We have also a blue and white woven coverlet of hers, given us by Aunt Carrie Crew, who writes (1931) "I don't imagine Grandmother Crew wove it herself. She more probably gave it out to someone to be done. It was probably woven in the first quarter of the last century, in Ohio."



W.P. was not at Meeting but I layed it on J. Wood and E.L. to try and prevail on one of them to come. John said he would tell them that one of the must come if B.L. don't return in time which is hardly likely though E. said that she had not received any account from him for two or three weeks.<sup>1</sup> She said that he was not as faithful in writing as thee is.

If E. Bates is still in Baltimore thou mayest tell him that his family was well yesterday morning and friends generally. Ann Beeson and Charity Flanner was with us last night. I thout our Bacon looked very nice till we got to using coal for smoking the meat it has made it look a little darker than I should like to have had it. I have now some tanbark used just to keep a little smoke and not much heat.

B. L. left here yesterday he took 10 Barrels of oil for G. B. & Co. and 2 Bags of feathers,  $\frac{1}{2}$  Barrel of beeswax to H. & Brothers. I gave him one hundred and twenty dollars; told him that he was to give thee a part which he said he would.

J. Stanly took three hundred and fifty dollars which I mentioned in a few lines directed to thee and sent by him; there was some kinds of medicines thee bought last year that we do not need. I left them out in the memorandum that I sent except blew vitriol which I noticed since that was nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$  barrel. Thou art the best judg whether there is not enough. I do not remember whether I put down Calomel. we are out. and book muslin Hd kf or not, say 3 pieces if it is not too late by them. If thou hast not all thy Queensware packed I should like thee to pick one dozen china cups & saucers a little larger than what thee commonly gets to match our teapot, if thou thinks proper to do so, and not without.

We are all well at present. James can set alone. He is six months old tomorrow, he has grown a large boy since thee saw him but I am in hopes that the time will not be much longer untill thou dost return to thy family. With love I remain thy affectionate wife

Margaret Crew.

Then follows a line signed by little Elizabeth, but it is obvious that Margaret held the little hand around the pen, for Elizabeth was not yet four; the postscript says, "Father I was at school today and learnt my lesson."

\* \* \* \* \*

Richmond, named by its founders for Richmond, Virginia, is rich in historical lore.<sup>2</sup> In 1799 Joseph Talbott bought a quarter section for \$2.50

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<sup>1</sup>"B.L." is Henry's son, Benjamin Ladd Crew, and "E" is his wife Evalina. Benjamin worked in the store business with his father. After his father's death, he became a sort of "silent partner" to his brother William, who carried on the business.

<sup>2</sup>History of Jefferson & Belmont Counties, pub. Wheeling, 1830.







an acre. The next year he settled there and in 1815 he employed Isaac Jenkins, surveyor, to lay out the town streets, 60 feet wide, with lots 60 x 160 feet. This was completed Sept. 20, 1815, very shortly after Henry Crew arrived from Virginia, and the new town was given its name. Allen Farquar kept the first store. The town was incorporated in 1835, by an act of legislature, at which time there were 47 voters in the town. The first trustees were Wm. Farmer, Thos. Burns, Henry Crew, John McGregor, and E. M. Pyle. In 1850 the population was 514; by 1870 it had dropped to 405.

Richmond figured prominently in the underground railroad system of pre-Civil War days. The Ladd and Crew families were among those who hid fugitive slaves from pursuers. John Brown was entertained at the William Ladd home. Edwin M. Stanton, Lincoln's Secretary of War was occasionally a guest at Henry Crew's home. Stanton was born at the county seat, Steubenville, the year Henry arrived in Ohio, and at one time acted as lawyer for Henry. Both Henry Crew and Edwin Stanton served on the first Board of Directors for the Richmond Classical Institute, in 1845-6.

Henry Crew was a member of the Society of Friends; belonged to the Cross Creek Particular Meeting, Mt. Pleasant Monthly Meeting, and Ohio Yearly Meeting. He was for many years a director of the Jefferson Bank at Steubenville. He had a long, black water-tight sleigh, which would float when crossing a flooded creek or any one of considerable depth. This big sleigh with its double team and bells was well-known throughout the neighborhood. He wore a large beaver-skin cap, which his son, grandson, and even his great-grandson, Wm. H. Crew II of Evanston, Ill. later wore. Henry went so regularly, of a Thursday, to Steubenville that people who lived along his route would say, "There goes Old Thursday."

The road between Steubenville and Richmond is hilly. It crosses the highest point in Jefferson County. Leaving Steubenville it is called Sunset Boulevard (Market Street extended). It goes through Wintersville, passes the old Kilgore farm, and dips down into Burke's Bottom. Though dry now, this lowland probably once held the stream that Henry Crew had to ford at times, with his water-tight sleigh. On the left as one enters Richmond, close to the road, is the knoll that was the site of Richmond College.

Henry Crew's business transactions -- purchase of goods for his Richmond store, sale of wool and grain -- were largely in Philadelphia. In fact Philadelphia was, during the whole of his life, headquarters for "excellence" -- of every kind -- for him and his family. The style of furniture in his house in Richmond was set by Philadelphia -- mahogany veneer with black horse-hair upholstery. The design of the parlor and diningroom at Richmond was copied after the standard Philadelphia fashion, with 3 folding doors which were thrown open when the hostess announced that dinner was ready. Margaret Crew's Quaker bonnets -- a silk scoop -- were all made in Philadelphia. Henry had two first cousins living in Philadelphia, and when he made the yearly trip east to buy goods, he scarcely ever failed to visit them -- Louis Crew<sup>1</sup> and Benjamin Crew.<sup>2</sup> Family daguerrotypes were made by Gutekunst, of Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

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<sup>1</sup>Louis Crew joined with his brother-in-law, a Mr. Levick, to form the Crew-Levick Oil Co.

<sup>2</sup>Benjamin Crew was first secretary of first Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.





Always desiring the best possible education for their children, the Quakers founded numerous schools in the early days. In 1835, plans were being made for a classical school in Richmond, and Henry Crew was one of the building committee. By an act of the General Assembly<sup>1</sup>, bearing date of Jan. 22, 1835, Thomas George, Isaac Shane, William Blackiston, Henry Crew . . . et alii were created a body-politic and corporate, styled the "Board of Directors of the Richmond Classical Institute", the object of the Institute being to "afford instruction in the liberal arts and sciences." No effort was made to establish the school until 1843. That year the basement of the old M.E. Church was leased for two years, and Rev. John R. Dundar (or Dundas?) was chosen president. In 1845 two lots were bought and an adjoining half-acre was given to the school. The building committee consisted of Thomas Burns, E. M. Pyle, and Henry Crew, and under their direction a brick building 45 x 32 feet was completed in 1845. In 1847 the name was changed to Richmond College. In 1850 the Presbytery of Steubenville took the college under its control. In 1850 the graduating class consisted of Wm. H. Pyle, A. F. Torrence, Lewis Weaver, Thos. McFarran, and Josiah Waggoner. In 1851 the Presbytery surrendered control of the college and it reverted to the control of the old board. In 1872 the old college building was sold, and a new brick one built on 11 acres in the same vicinity. Henry's two sons attended this college and one, Benjamin, became a director in 1878. No trace of the College remains, save the grass and tree-covered knoll on which it was built, about a mile out of Richmond.

The Friends of Ohio, like Friends everywhere, had a "concern" for the Negroes and the Indians. There were many in Richmond whose homes were "stations" on the underground railway; in many a barn an escaping slave slept in the hay on his way to points north. Benjamin Ladd wrote as follows to Thomas Ewing (1789-1871) who was, at that time, U. S. Secretary of the Interior:

Smithfield, O. 4<sup>th</sup> Mo 10, 1849

Esteemed friend,

We have always felt a lively interest in the welfare of the Indian Tribes (a few of whom still remain in our western country) & have been pained at the injustice they have received from several of the preceeding Administrations of our Government. It is therefore with much satisfaction that we have learned of thy selection to the management of this important branch of our "home" department.

Judging from thy past official life, we feel assured that justice & kind feeling will characterize thy intercourse with them, & that our treaty stipulations will be impartially executed & faithfully carried out.

Understanding that our friend Samuel Stokely of Steubenville is a candidate for the office of Commissioner of

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<sup>1</sup>Hist. of Belmont and Jefferson Counties. Wheeling 1880. p. 566. No author.





Indian Affairs, we would merely say, that in our opinion, he is a suitable person for that, or some other post connected with the Indian Bureau.

Respectfully thy friend,

Benj. W. Ladd  
Wm. S. Bates

Thos. Ewing  
Secy. Home department.

As proprietor of a "general store" in the first quarter of the nineteenth century, Henry Crew sold a large range of articles, food, clothing, medicine, etc. No doubt he sold also "patent medicine"; we find a letter, folded, labeled "David Jaynes, 11 mo. 1848" and filed with other business letters. It is a printed letter, under date of Philadelphia, October 25th, 1848, beginning

Mr. Henry Crew,  
Dear Sir,

Enclosed you will find an editorial from the Norristown Register, headed "Energy", which you will please to have inserted in the reading matter, or among the general news of the paper, one time, in all the papers printed in your place.

I also enclose you an advertisement of the Almanac which you will please have published once a week for three weeks in each paper printed in your place. You will get them inserted on the most favorable terms you can.

If you have any of my almanacs on hand for 1849, it is important that you should distribute them among the people as soon as you conveniently can, in order, as far as possible, to prevent them from purchasing Almanacs of another kind.....

Then follows a request for names of persons "who you think would make responsible Agents" for the distribution of the Jayne Almanacs.

The advertisement of "Jayne's Medical Almanac and Guide to Health" tells one that "His catalogue of diseases, with remarks and directions for their removal is really invaluable, and makes them welcome visitors in every house they enter." We are told that "Last year one million of the Almanacs were published for 1848, and all distributed. This year the demand for 1849 is so great that two power presses, driven by steam, are running day and night, with a double set of hands to meet the demands of the public for the almanacs."

Of Dr. Jayne we are told that "he now stands at the head of discoveries of medicines for the "million", which have not only been pronounced to be unequalled as remedies, for the diseases severally set apart by the proprietor, &c., but destined to confer upon this human family incalculable benefits in the form of restored health and prolonged existence."



We have a letter in Henry Crew's writing, undated, addressed to the Ohio Legislature. Presumably it is a copy of his letter, made for his file.

The undersigned inhabitants of Jefferson County, Ohio, respectfully present that an act was passed at the last session of the General Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the location and construction of a Road from the town of Steubenville in the county of Jefferson, to the line of the Ohio Canal".

That in pursuance of the provisions of the said Act, the Commissioners therein named have proceeded to the location of said road --- that we are satisfied with the location of said road, except the part of it lying between Benjamin Coe's near the Two Ridge Meeting House and the town of Annapolis, a distance of about eight miles. This part of the location we ask your honourable bodies so to alter as that the said road shall run to and through the town of Richmond in the said county, contiguous to which and within about one mile, the road is located. The additional distance would be about one mile, whilst the ground lies much better for a road. Such alterations would also serve to connect the road that already runs from the Canal to Richmond with the said road to and from Steubenville.

Richmond is a considerable town consisting of about fifty dwelling houses, and is in the midst of a rich and flourishing settlement. Moreover a subscription to a much larger extent can be obtained as is believed, on the route herein proposed for the Construction of the road, than can be obtained on the route selected. Your petitioners, therefore, respectfully solicit that an amendatory act be passed, at the present session, making Richmond and Annapolis points on said road, and that the Commissioners named in the Act above recited, or other suitable Commissioners, be authorized and directed to make the alteration in pursuance thereto.

\* \* \* \* \*

Through his hard work, honest dealing, and business acumen, Henry Crew amassed a comfortable share of this world's goods, which, by his will, he left impartially to his wife and children. His will, written the year he died, is as follows:

I, Henry Crew, of Richmond, Jefferson County, and State of Ohio, do make and publish this, my last Will and Testament, in manner and form following, that is to say,

First. It is my will that all my just debts be fully satisfied and paid.

Second. I give, devise, and bequeath to my beloved wife, Margaret Crew, my dwelling house in which I now reside, the two lots and garden attached thereto, all my household









in the hands of executors, which they are at liberty to sell privately or publically as they may think best.

Ninth. It is my will that during the life time of my wife, that my sons, William H. and Benjamin L. have the use of my storehouse, warehouse, wool house and pork house & that my wife have the disposal of my wearing apparel, keeping my watch for her own use, and at her death I further bequeathe to my son benjamin L. Crew, the one half of Locust Hill farm given to my said wife during her natural life, he, the said Benjamin L. Crew, paying to William H. Crew, and Anna Crew, daughter of James, one thousand dollars each, to be paid within two years. And all the balance of real estate, household and kitchen furniture given to my said wife during her natural life, I wish to be divided between my sons William H. and Benjamin L. Crew, and the balance of her personal property willed to her during her life to be divided equally among my three sons.

Tenth and Lastly, I nominate and appoint my three beloved sons, Namely James Crew, William Henry Crew, & Benjamin L. Crew, executors of this my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by me made, and satisfying and confirming this and no other to be my last will and testament.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this twelfth day of fifth month one thousand eight hundred and fifty six.

Witnesses:

Henry Crew

Hugh McNiece  
Elizabeth A. Wood

\* \* \* \* \*

Of the eleven children of Jacob and Elizabeth Leadbetter Crew, with the exception of this ancestor, Henry Crew, we know very little. The youngest, Elizabeth, who went with her mother to Jefferson County, married, settled near Richmond, and became "Aunt Lib Wood" to nieces and nephews of two generations. Presumably it is she who witnessed the above will.

We have one letter to Henry Crew from his brother, Cornelius, who stayed in Virginia, and lived near Richmond, Va., as follows:

Richmond, Va. 12 mo 18th 1832

Dear Brother,

Thy letter came duly to hand. I was pleased to hear from you all but sorry to hear that Sister Wood (his youngest sister who married Thomas Wood) is somewhat indisposed. As respects J. Winstons, he is not in R. at this time. His young men said he was in Baltimore, and that they had sent thee a draft on the 18th of Last Month for \$400 some odd dollars & the difference in exchange would make it \$500, and they sent





account of sales 3 weeks ago, and also a draft on some other firm for \$400, which when paid would leave a balance due him. It seems there is something wrong some way either in mail or some other way. If the above Draft should not come to hand in a few days let me hear from thee again. But I am in hopes thee will soon find it all right, by some means miscarried by mail.

My family joins me  
in love to you all.  
I still remain thy  
affectionate brother,  
C. Crew

all as well as  
common. my  
health rather  
better this fall.

\* \* \* \* \*

Henry Crew died in 1856, aged 69, and is buried in the burying ground of the Cross Creek Particular Meeting, founded about 1820. The meeting house and its school house used to stand beside the cemetery about 2 miles south of Richmond. The houses are gone, but of the row of locusts planted by Henry's son and a friend, two remain (1956) standing. The graveyard is enclosed by an iron fence and is well kept. Margaret lived on in her husband's home, and her son, William, brought his bride to her. She lived to know all of William's four children. She died July 4th, 1872, and is buried beside her husband.

Thus closes the story of two Ohio pioneers, two early settlers, two honest, hardworking, capable Quakers, who took an active part in the community in which they lived. Henry was not only store-keeper, commission merchant, post-master, and farmer, but also bank director and member of a college board of trustees. The able wife, Margaret, was mother of four children, managed the household, was active in helping escaping slaves, ran her husband's business in his absence, knew well the art of curing pork, knitted all the stockings for her family, and, with her husband, was a life-long, conservative member of Friends Meeting.



### A BIT OF BACKGROUND

The first six chapters of this story have dealt with Virginia Quakers, originally from England, one of whom, Henry Crew, migrated to Ohio. The next few chapters deal with contemporary English immigrants who settled, for the most part, in one county in Pennsylvania, namely Chester County. After four generations in Chester County, one of them, Margaret Baily, migrated to Ohio, and there married Henry Crew, thus uniting two Quaker families.

Many of our ancestors who were living during all or part of the life-time of George Fox, the founder of Quakerism, (1624-1691), were then living in England. Some may have known Fox; many were converted by his teachings. George Fox, born in Leicester, England, was apprenticed to a shoemaker as a young man. He was 25 when he first attracted general attention by rising up in a church in Nottingham during the sermon, rebuking the preacher for declaring the authority of the scriptures to be the source of divine truth. "No," cried Fox, "It is not the Scriptures, it is the Spirit of God!"

Fox was immediately imprisoned; in fact, he suffered many imprisonments, often over a year at a time, as disturber of the peace. In spite of which his followers, who called themselves Friends or Quakers, increased. They, too, suffered persecutions. Fines and imprisonment were meted out to them if five or more would meet together for worship. They were cast into jail if they refused to take an oath, which their faith forbade them to do.

William Penn was born 20 years after Fox, but might have known him. While at Oxford, Penn was converted to Quakerism by a disciple of George Fox. Like Fox, Penn was thrown into prison several times.

In lieu of a debt owed by the Crown to his late father, Penn received a grant of wild lands in a region which was named Pennsylvania by the king (Charles II, 1660-1685) to honor him. Penn protested against the name, because he "feared lest it be looked on as a vanity in me." He at once widely advertised the land, selling 100 acres of land for two pounds, subject to a small quit rent. Penn and his family sailed for America in the ship "Welcome", and landed at New Castle, Delaware, October 27th, 1682, whence he proceeded slowly to the town of Chester (then called Upland). More than 20 ships had preceded his ship, bringing settlers so rapidly that some of them actually lived in caves until log houses could be built for them. Life was rigorous; the trip across the Atlantic entailed much suffering. Some ships, such as the "Kent", brought as many as 230 passengers. The "Welcome", which brought Penn and young Ann Short (of whom more later), lost 30 passengers enroute.

Most of these early immigrants were Friends, or became Friends, and came from nearly all parts of the British Isles. Albert Cook Myers, historian, writes in his Immigration of the Irish Quakers,

"Most of the Quaker settlers were plain yoemen and tradesmen, springing from that great middle class of society which has ever been the strength and stay of Britain. They had escaped from a land of conquest, imprisonment, disaster and suffering, and found within the Quaker commonwealth religious







freedom and economic opportunity. Their thrift and energy made them a substantial and stable part of the population, and their principles, as exemplified in their lives have entered into the bone and sinew of our Republic."

With the yeomen and tradesmen came also men of education and means, seeking larger estates. Because land was cheap, many a poor English renter became an extensive landowner in the new colonies. Henry Hayes, for example (of him more later), owned, eventually, nearly 1,500 acres in Chester County. Most of these men were masters of some trade, so that in addition to clearing the land and farming, they engaged in milling, mining, surveying, boat-building, etc. Some engaged in trade with the West Indies. Their first religious meetings were held, in some parts, in tents made from ship sails. They next met in their homes, until they could build crude meeting houses. Hardworking, thrifty, upright, they prospered in spite of hardships and raised large families.

For a more detailed account of the life of these immigrant forebears, read Your Family, by Emma Chambers White. She is a distant cousin of the Ohio Crews, through the Hayes family, and has done a remarkable and unique job in presenting the early, Chester County forebears. The book was published in 1941 by the Tuttle Publishing Company of Rutland, Vermont.



## CHAPTER VII

### THE BAILY FAMILY

Broomham, England, and Chester County, Pennsylvania

Two Centuries of Forebears of Margaret [Baily] Crew, from the baptism of Thomas Bayly, in England, 1567, to the Birth of Emmor Baily, in Pennsylvania, in 1767.

Much of the material in the following pages I have "lifted", bodily, from a book entitled "Geneology of the Baily Family of Bromham, Wiltshire, England, and more particularly of the Descendents of Joel Baily who came from Bromham about 1682, and settled in Chester County, Pa.", compiled by Gilbert Cope, 1912.

In his preface Cope says, "It appeared, by some unrecorded deeds and other documents, casually met with several years ago, that Joel Baily, the settler in Chester County, had acted as attorney for one Daniel Baily of Bromham, Eng., and a relationship was suspected, and especially from the fact that Joel Baily named his eldest son Daniel.

Being in England in 1907, I visited Bromham, and spent two days in the old parish church, going over voluminous registers of baptisms, marriages, and deaths. It was a satisfaction to find the baptism of Joel Baily, his father, and his grandfather."

Entries such as these helped Gilbert Cope to establish the forebears of Joel Baily of Chester County, Pennsylvania:

Baptisms: 1567, March 7th Thomas Bayly, son of Will<sup>m</sup> Bayly

1601, March 14th Daniel and Joel, sons of Thomas Bayly

Burials: 1605, October 6th Joel, sonne of Thomas Bayly and Anne, his wife, buried.

1674, April 15th Daniell Baylie, an auld man.

From the above mentioned book of Gilbert Cope, the enthusiastic yet careful genealogist who "suspected" a relationship and unearthed a family tree, we have been able to obtain at least a faint picture of six generations of Baily's in direct line, from an English village weaver to a Pennsylvania farmer, as follows:

#### First Known Generation

THOMAS AND ANNE [ ] BAILY

The earliest Baily of whom Cope could find any record is Thomas Baily, son of William, who married Anne \_\_\_\_\_ and lived in Bromham, Wiltshire, England. In the old stone parish church of Bromham records reveal that Thomas and Anne had five children, whose baptisms were recorded:





Anne	baptised Dec. 23, 1598
Daniel Joel	both Daniel and Joel baptised May 14, 1601; may have been twins
Thomas	baptised Sept. 14, 1603
Rebecca	baptised March 2, 1605

There were also two more sons by a second wife, Jane, in 1606 and 1608. Of Thomas Baily, and his family we know nothing more than this.

\* \* \* \* \*

### Second Generation

#### DANIEL AND MARY [ ] BAILY

Daniel, the second child of Thomas and Anne Baily, was born early in 1601, six years before the first permanent settlement in America (Jamestown, Va.) and nineteen years before the Pilgrims set foot on Plymouth Rock. James I of the Stuart line was King of England. Shakespeare was busy writing plays. When a boy of 19, Daniel probably heard about the departure of the ship Mayflower from a port scarce 150 miles from his home in Wiltshire.

Daniel married Mary \_\_\_\_\_ of Westbrook, in the same parish. From the lack of records in the Bromham Church, Cope thinks that Daniel probably married and resided in another parish for some years, but in 1652 leased some property in Westbrook, where he followed the art of weaving on his "broad lombe".

Daniel and Mary had nine children:

Thomas	Mentioned in his father's will.
Daniel	Broad weaver of Westbrook who purchased land in Pennsylvania but remained in England.
Mary	Mentioned in her father's will
Dorothy	Mentioned in her father's will
Ann	Bap. Jan. 3, 1654
Josiah	Bap. Feb. 15, 1656
Joel	Bap. Jan. 29, 1658
Ann	Bap. Nov. 30, 1662
Isaack	Bap. June 14, 1666

Daniel died April 15, 1674, aged 73 years, and was recorded in the parish register as "an auld man". An abstract of his will follows:



"Will of Daniell Baily of Broomham, in county of Wilts, Broadweaver, 'being not well in body' etc. 'whereas sometime since purchased of S<sup>r</sup> Edward Bayn Jonn a chattell Leasehold for a Sertain terme' etc. (Lease dated 27 October, 1652.) To Mary my now loving wife I bequeathe s<sup>d</sup> Leasehold during her life and after her decease to my two sons Thomas Baily and Daniell Baily ....The rest to their three Brothers and three Sisters.... To my son Thomas Baily afore said I doe further give a broad Lombe /loom/ with the appertannances; to son Daniell Baily one broad Lombe; To my son Isaack Baily one great ceetell ... Loving wife Mary-to be executrix ... To my three sons, Josiah Baily, Joell Baily, and Isaacke Baily and my three daughters, Mary Baily, Dorothy Baily, and Ann Baily, all my goods and chattells. Friends Richard Stevens and Stephen Rawlings to be overseers of this my will."

The mark of Daniell Baily (Seal.)  
(wax seal with the letters R.I.)

Signed, sealed and in  
the P<sup>r</sup>esence of  
Benimine B. Knee his mark  
John I. Knee his mark.

Inventory appraised 6 June, 1674, sum total 30''-10-0;  
praised by us James Hancock; The R mark of Robert Welb.  
Exhibit 7 May 1675.

\* \* \* \* \*

### Third Generation

#### JOEL AND ANN /SHORT/ BAILY

The seventh child of Daniel Baily was Joel, baptised January 29, 1658. During his boyhood in England he must have heard a good deal about the various attempts to plant colonies in the new world. He lived not over fifty miles from Southampton, and perhaps he went to the port and talked with the masters of returning ships. At any rate, sometime before he was twenty-five, he came to America. The first evidence yet discovered of his presence in Chester County, Pennsylvania, is a warrant for taking up some land.

Also the minutes of the Concord Friends' Meeting give us interesting data:

"At the monthly meeting of Chichester and Concord, held at Concord, 1 Mo. 14, 1686-7, Joel Bayly and An Short declared their intention of marridg y<sup>e</sup> ferst time: This meeting orders John Harding and John Kingsman to inspect into his conversation & clarenes from all others."





"2 Mo. 11, 1687 at Birmingham: Joel Bayley and Ann Short declared their intention of marriage y<sup>e</sup> second time and all things being found clare, was left to their freedom to proseed according to y<sup>e</sup> good order of truth." [The recording of marriage certificate was omitted in this case, so we do not have exact date of marriage.]<sup>7</sup>

There is reason to believe that Ann Short was a passenger on the ship, "Welcome", with William Penn, in 1682, for her uncle wrote his last will while he was on the ship "Welcome", being "weake of body." He left to his sister Miriam Short's (deceased) three children "Adam, Miriam, and Ann Short, all that thirty pounds lying in Ambrose Riggs' hands, living in Surry, ---- also all the goods on board the "Welcome" equally divided between them."

The argument there is that if the children had not been on the "Welcome", the testator would have been likely to direct the sale of the goods and the transmission of the proceeds to them in England.

At court held at Chester, 12 September, 1694, Joel Baily purchased 50 acres on Chester Creek, a little below the present village of Glen Riddle. By another deed of same year he purchased 50 acres on the west side of the Creek, in Aston.

Joel Baily probably resided for several years on the Middleton side (east) and later on the Aston side.

At Court, we have the following record for 12th 4th MO., 1695, "Joel Baylie in the behalfe of Daniell Baylie acknowledged a Deed ffor<sup>1</sup> one hundred and twenty ffive acres of land to John Ridlye, with meadow belonging to It, the land & meadow lying in the township of West Towne, the Deed bearing Date y<sup>e</sup> 6 day of June, 1695."

It is noted on Court record, 1 Mo. 9th, 1697 that Joell Bayle was appointed Constable of Middletown. In that day every landowner was required to serve in the township offices. He probably removed about the close of 1698 to the other side of the creek, in Aston Township, and thereby became a member of the Concord Meeting. His children born prior to that were recorded by the Chester Monthly Meeting, but there was a failure to enter the births of the three younger ones on the Concord records.

On 11 Mo. 10, 1703, he and John Lea were appointed representatives to the Quarterly Meeting.

On 12 Mo. 29, 1703-4, he was appointed constable for Aston, but at meeting for Chichester and Concord, 10 Mo. 11, 1704, "Joel Bayly layd his intention of his and his familyes removall to New-wark (now Kennett) Monthly Meeting".

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<sup>1</sup>The double f is a relic of still older English when a double letter was used instead of a capital letter.



He now settled in Marlborough Township, near the present village of Marlborough, but it has not been ascertained that he obtained title to any land.

When he deeded his land on Chester Creek to Thos. Dutton, he was styled "weaver", but when he bought land in Newlin and East Marlboro Township, he was styled "yeoman".

A few extracts from the minutes of the Newark (now Kennett) Monthly Meeting:

- 11 Mo. 1 1708-9 Joell Bayly hath Geo. Bishop's works.
- 2 Mo. 2 1709 George Bishop's book is returned by Joell Bayly & taken by Cornelius Empson.
- 7 Mo. 3 1709 This meeting appoints Sam<sup>l</sup> Graves and Joell Bayly to be overseers of this meeting until further order.
- 9 Mo. 4 1710 Joell Bayly hath New England Judged till y<sup>e</sup> next meeting.
- 10 Mo. 2 1710 Joel Bayly hath Rob<sup>t</sup>. Barclay's Apollogy.

In that day, when books were few, the meetings purchased some of the standard doctrinal works for circulation among the members.

- 7 Mo. 3, 1715 Thomas Wickersham and Joel Baily appointed for Kennett---- to take care that the subscriptions be gathered for the youse of Charles Whiticore [who had met loss by fire].

- 3 Mo. 4, 1717 The severall preparitive meetings have appointed ffriends to take care of burials, for Kennett, Joel Bayly and Gayon Miller.

Ann Baily, Joel's wife, was also an active member of the meeting, and from the Women's minutes we take these extracts:

"At our monthly meeting held at Senter (Centre) y<sup>e</sup> 3<sup>d</sup> day of 11th mo<sup>th</sup> 1712, Ann Bayly and Betty Caldwell are appointed to take oversight of Malbery and Kennett Meeting to see that things are kept in good order according to the truth."

"1 Mo. 5, 1715 Ann Bayly and Betty Caldwell<sup>1</sup> are chosen overseers over Kennett Meeting to see that things are Cept in good order."

In 1717 they were again chosen as overseers, and in 1721 Ann Bayly and Elizabeth Horn were chosen for the place.

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<sup>1</sup>A few years later Ann Bayly's son Joel married Betty Caldwell's daughter Betty.





Joel Baily was appointed constable for Marlborough Township, Feb. 24, 1707-8, for one year. He was also one of six jurors who, on 14th of same month, laid out a road from the central part of Londengrove Township by way of present Avondale and Kennet Square to Marlborough Street east of the "Red Lion." Upon his purchase of land in what is now West Marlboro, he removed thereto, and being now near the Meeting of London Grove, a branch of New Garden Meeting, which had been set apart from Newark in 1718, he desired a certificate to transfer his membership from the latter.

Joel Baily's last will was made Dec. 10, 1728, and is given in full in Cope's book, p. 18. It is too long to copy here. He divides his land and money among his children, Daniel, Isaac, Joel, and Thomas, boundaries being carefully given. Also "to my son Thomas one horse, he taking his Choys of all I have." To his son Josiah he left "my now Dwelling plantation, Containing one hundred accres of land." Mary received "ten pounds and a Chest of Draws." Ann received "ten pounds and one fetherbed and furniture." Finally,---"after my Just debts and before mentioned Leguses is paid, if then shall any over plush be Left it shall be equealy devided between all my Children, and I doe also nominate-- my well beloved sons Thomas Baily and John Baily to be y<sup>e</sup> Executors of this my Last Will."

Joel Baily (Seal)

The estate was (1732) appraised at £ 366 11 s 9d, and distribution made as the testator directed.

Joel (I) and Ann Short Baily had 8 children:

- |            |                    |  |
|------------|--------------------|--|
| 1. Mary    | b. 9 Mo. 10, 1688  | m. Alexander Stuart. Had 11 children.                          |
| 2. Ann     | b. 10 Mo. 10, 1691 | m. Jeremiah Cloud (1710) Had 7 children.                       |
| 3. Daniel  | b. 10 Mo. 3, 1693  | m. Olive Harry (1720) Had 9 children.                          |
| 4. Isaac   | b. 10 Mo. 24, 1695 | m. Abigail <u>Johnson</u> Wickersham (1727)<br>Had 2 children. |
| 5. Joel II | b. 12 Mo. 17, 1697 | m. Betty Caldwell (1724) Had 9 children.                       |
| 6. John    |                    | m. Lydia Pusey (1729) Had 9 children.                          |
| 7. Thomas  |                    | m. Sarah Bentley (1734) Had 8 children.                        |
| 8. Josiah  |                    | m. Sarah Marsh (1734) Had 5 children.                          |

Note also that they had 60 grandchildren!

\* \* \* \* \*



#### Fourth Generation

##### JOEL II AND BETTY /CALDWELL/ BAILY.

The fifth child of Joel II Baily was also named Joel, born Dec. 17, 1697. This little new Joel could name his birthplace as Pennsylvania, since only about a decade before his birth William Penn had come from England, presumably on the same ship with Joel's mother, to govern the territory that was named for him, Pennsylvania, meaning Penn's Woods.

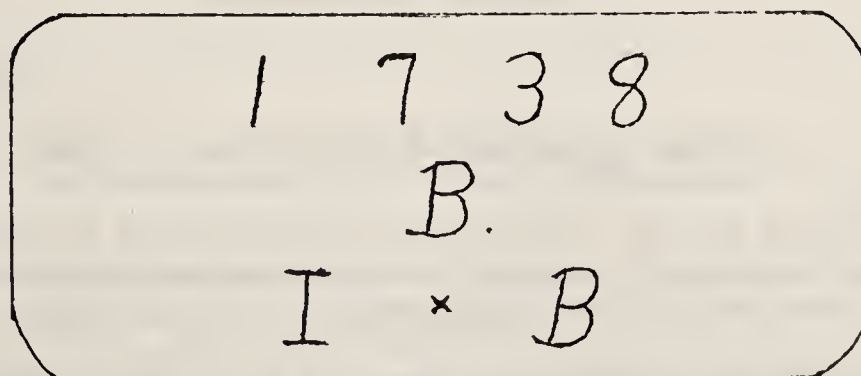
At the age of 27, on 8th Mo. 28, 1724, Joel II married Betty Caldwell, at Kennett meeting. Betty, born about 1705 in East Marlboro, Chester County, was the daughter of Vincent and Betty /Pierce/ Caldwell.

A word about Betty's parents:

Her father was born in Derbyshire, England, about 1674, came to Pennsylvania about 1699, married Betty Pierce, daughter of George and Ann (Gainer) Pierce (or Pearce) of Thornbury, Chester County, in 1703, and settled in Eastern part of East Marlborough. He was an esteemed minister among Friends, and traveled considerably in that capacity. His widow was a valued Elder in her meeting. Brief memorials of both were published in a Collection of Memorials in 1787.

To return now to Joel Baily and Betty Caldwell. They declared their intentions of marriage at Newark Monthly Meeting held at Centre, 7 Mo. 5, 1724. They appeared a second time, 8 Mo. 3, 1724, and all things being clear they were given liberty to "accomplish their intentions".

A Peter Britain owned 500 acres in what is now West Marlborough, which he left to his three sons, it being divided equally by parallel east and west lines. Joel Baily II purchased the middle tract from Thomas, containing  $166\frac{1}{2}$  acres. Upon this he built a substantial house of brick, yet standing, though additions have been made to it. The western gable bears a stone<sup>1</sup> marked:



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<sup>1</sup>The letter I was used for J. The initials stand for "Baily, Joel and Betty". Compare this with the stone described in Chapter on Isaac and Rachael Coale in Part IV of this book.





They were both members of London Grove Meeting. On 6. Mo. 29, 1747, Joel was elected overseer, and 10 Mo. 27, 1759, Betty Baily and Jane Hays were proposed "as Elders, to sit with the ministers and Elders in their Meetings."

8 Mo. 3, 1776 minutes report a memorial prepared for Betty Baily, "who was an Elder well approved who Departed this Life in good unity the 15th of the 12th Mo. 1775 in the 71st year of her age." Betty had been a widow for 37 years. She spent her last days in Wilmington, Delaware, but is buried beside her husband, in Kennett. The homestead, (166 acres) was left to the son Joshua. Joel and Betty had nine children and 53 grandchildren:

- |             |                    |  |
|-------------|--------------------|--|
| 1. Betty    | b. 1 Mo. 8, 1727/8 | m. Francis Swayne (1748)<br>Had 9 children       |
| 2. Hannah   | b.                 | m. John Webster (1750)<br>Had 1 child            |
| 3. Ann      |                    | m. David Hayes (1752)<br>Had 7 or more children. |
| 4. Joel III | b. 12 Mo. 16, 1732 | m. Elizabeth Marshall (1759)<br>Had 5 children   |
| 5. Ruth     |                    |  |
| 6. Mary     |                    | m. Thomas Harlan (1757)<br>Had 5 children        |
| 7. Phebe    | b. 10 Mo. 15, 1738 | m. Benj. Mendenhall (1770)<br>Had 7 children     |
| 8. Isaac    | b. 10 Mo. 9, 1743  | m. Lydia Painter (1768)<br>Had 10 children       |
| 9. Joshua   | b. 4 Mo. 20, 1747  | m. Ann Jackson (1778)<br>Had 10 children         |

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Fifth Generation

#### JOEL III AND ELIZABETH [MARSHALL] BAILY

Joel Baily's fourth child was Joel III. He was born the same year in which George Washington was born in Virginia. Benjamin Franklin, who lived but a few miles away, in Philadelphia, was a young man of twenty-six.

At the age of 27, Joel III married Elizabeth Marshall of West Bradford, still in Chester County, at the Bradford Meeting, 10 Mo. 11, 1759. Let us digress again for a word about Elizabeth's family. Her father, Abraham Marshall was minister of the Bradford Meeting, which recorded this summary



after his death.<sup>1</sup>

"Abraham Marshall, born in Graton, Derbyshire, Old England; educated in the profession of the Church of England. Came to Penn. in 1679; for a time resided near Derby, where he was married to Rachel Carter. A few years afterwards they removed to the fork of the Brandywine, then a newly settled part of the country. The nearest meeting was eleven miles away, which he seldom missed attending. He was instrumental in settling the Bradford meeting, near which he resided the remainder of his life. He traveled in New Jersey and fourteen provinces in the ministry. He died Dec. 17th, 1767; buried at Bradford." (Bradford Monthly Meeting Records, p. 257.)

The daughter, Elizabeth Marshall was born in West Bradford, 3 Mo. 6, 1741, so that she was just past eighteen when she married Joel Baily III.

Joel inherited land from his mother, Betty Caldwell, and from his mother's mother, Betty Pierce Caldwell. In 1775 he bought the mill, now known as Sager's Mill. The next year the thirteen colonies declared their independence from England, and Joel Baily III, although a Quaker, was in the militia from his county. The following letter<sup>2</sup> from the Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission gives us a clue to the military service rendered by Joel.

Harrisburg, Pa.  
Feb. 11, 1952

To Whom it May Concern:

I hereby certify that records on file in this office show the name Joel Baily on a list of the Committee of Observation of Chester County, Dec. 20, 1776; as an Ensign in Captain Key's Company, Chester County Militia in 1778; and as private in the Eighth Battalion, Chester Co. Militia in 1780-81.

These records are published in the Pennsylvania Archives, Fifth Series, Vol. V, pages 452, 810, 811, 812, 818, 819, 820, 826, 828, and 837.

Signed      Henry Howard Eddy,  
State Archivist

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<sup>1</sup>Summary sent me by Mrs. Almeda Mason Bayne, of Pennville, Ind., a descendent of Abraham Marshall, copied by her from a collection of memorials at Earlham College Library.

<sup>2</sup>Letter from Division of Public Records, Room 222, Education Bldg., Harrisburg, Pa., to Mrs. Almeda Mason Bayne, Pennville, Ind., great, great granddaughter of Joel III Baily.





The Commission also has the following letter by Joel III Baily in its manuscript file:

"To the Council of Safety in Philadelphia.

The bearer hereof Wm. Murry, having inlisted some time last summer, and received a wound in the arm in the Battle of Longisland, and returned to my house, (being a servant to me when inlisted). Some time after the wound healed; not being sound it broke out again and was very troublesome for a considerable time, when well, he left me and returned about three or four days since. When I advised him to return, which he willingly complys with if I would write a line to you. Therefore hope his staying so long after his furlow was out will be pardoned. From your fr'd and well wisher.

Joel Baily"

West Bradford April 29th, 1777.

Joel Baily must have been something of a craftsman, for in one deed he is styled a surveyor, in another a gunsmith, and he is said to have assisted in observing the transit of Venus "at the Capes" in 1769. At the time of his death he owned  $163\frac{1}{2}$  acres of land, which his heirs sold in 1800.

Joel died at West Bradford, 10 Mo. 29, 1797, his wife, Elizabeth, having died in the same town some twenty years earlier (3 Mo. 5, 1774). He died intestate, and letters of administration were granted to his sons, Emmor and Jacob.

The children of Joel (III) and Elizabeth Marshall Baily were:

- |            |  |  |
|------------|--|--|
| 1. Abraham | b. 5 9th mo. 1760<br>d. 13 8th mo. 1825  | m. Phoebe Carpenter (1789)<br>m. Rachel Carpenter (1802)<br>(Sister to Phoebe) |
| 2. Hannah  | b. 25 2nd mo. 1763<br>d. 8 2nd mo. 1834  | m. Joseph Martin (about 1782)  |
| 3. Emmor   | b. 2 7th mo. 1767                        | m. Elizabeth Hayes (4 Mo. 27, 1791,<br>at London Grove Mtg.)                   |
| 4. Jacob   | b. 28 1770<br>d. 15 8th mo. 1839         | m. Elizabeth Webb (1790)   |
| 5. Rachel  | b. 30 1st mo. 1774<br>d. 10 8th mo. 1853 | m. Joseph Miller (1797)  |

Of this family it is the son Emmor and his wife, Elizabeth, whom we met in Chapter VI, when they were traveling in covered wagons with their twelve children to Ohio. We will speak more of them, the sixth known generation of Baily's, in another chapter.

We are grateful to Gilbert Cope for his large volume, known familiarly as the "Baily Book", with its frontispiece photograph of Saint Nicholas Church which the "auld man", Daniel Bayley attended, and for the thousands of descendants listed in the book.



## CHAPTER VIII

### EMMOR AND ELIZABETH HAYES BAILY.

Chester County, Pennsylvania; Jefferson and Warren Counties, Ohio

In Chapter VII we have the story of the early forbears of Margaret Baily. We noted Joel I, Joel II, and Joel III. And now comes Emmor, son of Joel III and Betty Caldwell Baily, born, probably, in their still extant house in West Marlborough, Chester County, Pennsylvania, in 1767.

On April 7, 1791, when he was 24, Emmor married Elizabeth Hayes, 21, daughter of Henry Hayes, who came from Oxfordshire, England. They were married at the London Grove Meeting House, a house built prior to the one there now, but on the same site. In February, 1947, Wilfred and Adrienne Wickersham, my cousins, drove me over to London Grove from Kennett Square. This village is in Chester county, a very small cross-road village, without even a store. It is on Street road, an extension of Market Street in Philadelphia, where it is crossed by the road between Unionville and Avondale. The latter road comes down a little hill, at the junction of the roads, and on the hill stands the London Grove Meeting House.

This meeting began in 1714, and for the first four years was held in the old Baily house, about two miles east on Street Road. Then a log cabin meeting house was built on the hill-top, on the site of the present caretaker's barn.<sup>1</sup> In 1743 a brick meeting house was built, on the site of the present one, and in 1818 the present meeting house was built, as indicated by the date stone in the wall near the roof, bearing the initials:

J. P.	
	1818
D. P.	

It is not certainly known whose initials they were, but it is thought they stand for Joseph Pennock and David Pusey, who were two of the builders.

The meeting house is a large and beautifully built piece of stonework; not a crack to be seen in its near century-and-a-half old walls. It is set among tall trees, including an oak known to be over 300 years old, which they call the William Penn Oak because it was there when William Penn came to Chester County.

Nearby is the burying ground, surrounded by an iron fence and very well kept. We found but few Bailsys, there being one Joel Baily, next to Abiah and Hannah Baily.

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<sup>1</sup> Mrs. Thaddeus Groff, a long-time resident of London Grove gave us these data.





Cope tells us that by deed of 4 Mo. 7, 1794, "Henry Hayes of London Grove, cord-wainer, and wife, Jane, conveyed to Emmor Baily of same place, watch-maker, son-in-law of Henry Hayes, for 5 shillings, a plantation in London Grove, 132 acres, being same with fulling mill thereon, which Joseph Wood had conveyed to Henry Hayes, 6 Mo. 13, 1776." This sounds like a very substantial wedding gift to the young couple!

Prior to his marriage to Elizabeth Hayes, Emmor Baily took a certificate from Bradford to Philadelphia in 1784, as an apprentice, and brought back one to Bradford from Salem, New Jersey, dated 3rd Mo. 18, 1791.

Further notes from the minutes of the London Grove Meeting are these: "At London Grove Meeting, Emmor Baily is proposed to Draw or Inspect Marriage Certificates." (3rd Mo. 30, 1803.)

"On 3rd Mo. 5, 1806, Emmor Baily requested certificate for self, wife, and children (by this time they had eight) to Baltimore, his father-in-law also requesting one to same place." But Henry Hayes died before he could leave for Baltimore. The family moved to Elkridge, on the Patapsco River, near Baltimore.

"By deed, 2 Mo. 18, 1807, Emmor Baily of Ann Arundel County,<sup>1</sup> Maryland, yeoman, and wife, Elizabeth, conveyed the London Grove homestead to John Pennock for \$4,944."

In 1814 the Elkridge, Maryland Meeting granted a certificate for Emmor Baily and family to the meeting near Short Creek, Ohio. We can imagine the preparations being made for the trip to Ohio, when, on April 13, 1814, the Elkridge Meeting granted the certificate! By that time they had twelve children. The eldest was Margaret, who only three days previously had had her 22nd birthday; and the youngest was little Ann, who was not yet two. The chances are that the whole family went together, for in the next five years three of the oldest four children were married, in Ohio, two in Mt. Pleasant. No wonder they needed the several wagons and number of horses mentioned in Emmor's diary!

From this memorandum book kept by Emmor Baily, Cope gleaned the fact that they left Elkridge 6th Mo. 2, 1814, and went by way of New Market, Hancock, Cumberland, in Maryland, Brownsville and Washington in Pennsylvania, and Charleston, West Virginia, reaching the Ohio River 6th Mo. 20th. They were following the National Pike, begun in 1811, probably still a very poor road. Near Bealsville on this road is a statue of the "Pioneer Mother of Covered Wagon Days". Elizabeth Hayes Baily was one of those pioneer mothers. The route she traveled is now, roughly, U. S. Route 40.

Considering the distance they traveled in the covered wagons as approximately 450 miles, in 21 days, the rate of travel was about 21 miles a day, on the average. For so large a "caravan" this was good time. My parents took us young Crews on an 800 mile trip over the Great Divide in the Rockies, in 1905, by covered wagon and team. There were very few days on which we could cover 25 miles between sunrise and sunset.

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<sup>1</sup> Elkridge Landing was then in Ann Arundel County, but is now in Howard County.



According to Emmor Baily's record, ferriage across the Monongahela River at Brownsville, Pennsylvania, for wagon, cart, carriages, and eight horses came to  $87\frac{1}{2}$  cents. On 6th Mo. 23 he recorded that he sent his seven tired horses out to William Flanner's at Mt. Pleasant, to pasture, at  $37\frac{1}{2}$  cents per week. This indicates that the trip from Maryland had not been more than three weeks long.

Emmor frequently said in later life that he would not raise a family in a slave state. In 1816 the Ohio Yearly Meeting of Friends appointed a committee of ten men, including Emmor Baily, to receive contributions for the purpose of founding a boarding school. Some opposed the project on the ground that it might foster pride and slothfulness, and the subject lay dormant until 1824, when the meeting was informed that Thomas Roth had bequeathed \$5,000 toward the school. More was subscribed, and in 1832 a site of 64 acres in Mt. Pleasant was purchased at \$42 per acre. School opened January, 1837, with 120 pupils, at \$68 per annum per pupil. But the receipts fell short of expenses by \$280.28, or \$3.30 per scholar. Nearly 40 years later (Jan. 17, 1875) the school was completely destroyed by fire. With Cousin Lucy Crew Bates, I visited the location, in Mt. Pleasant, Oct. 1956, on an annual pilgrimage to old Quaker homes and meeting. A well of the school is still there, and an old house, home of the caretaker. A home has been built on the site of the school. But there are photographs of the school. It will come into our story again.

Emmor and Elizabeth Baily had 12 children:

1. Margaret    b. 4th Mo. 10, 1792    m. Henry Crew at Mt. Pleasant Meeting in Ohio.
2. Elizabeth    b. 4th Mo. 27, 1793    m. Charles Lownes, 1814 at Mt. Pleasant Meeting.
3. Henry        b. 1st Mo. 29, 1795    m. Mary Foulke, 1819 at St. Clairsville, Ohio.
4. Mary        b. 3rd Mo. 1st, 1797    m. William Dillworth, 1818, at Mt. Pleasant Meeting.
5. Abraham     b. 10 Mo. 10, 1798    m. Mary Janney, 1833, at Springboro, O.  
After Abraham's death, Mary Janney Baily moved to Indiana with her 6 children.  
One child, Sarah Ann m. Dr. Samuel Mason. They were parents of Almeda Mason Bayne.
6. Jacob        b. 9 Mo. 29, 1800    Died at age 18.
7. Ezra        b. 8th Mo. 18, 1802    m. Eliz. Bye, daughter of Hezekiah Bye of Half Moon Valley, Pa. Ezra owned and operated lumber yard and saw-mill in Covington, Ky., part of his business as architect and contractor.
8. Hannah      b. 9 Mo. 1, 1804      m. Joseph Manhall Fulton, 1836 at Cincinnati.







- |     |                            |                      |  |
|-----|----------------------------|----------------------|--|
| 9.  | Phebe                      | b. 1 Mo. 24, 1807    | m. Mahlon Wright, 1833.  |
| 10. | Emmor<br>(a cabinet maker) | b. 6th Mo. 27, 1809  | m. Mary Satterthwaite, 1840 (had son,<br>Emmor III, in Waynesville, Ohio). |
| 11. | Martha                     | b. 12th Mo. 30, 1810 | Died 1856, unmarried.  |
| 12. | Ann                        | b. 11 Mo. 15, 1812   | Died 1844, unmarried.  |

At least all of the children through Hannah were born in Chester County, Pa. The last four may have been born in Maryland. Before leaving the family of Emmor and Elizabeth Baily, a word about the son, Ezra, who was a twelve-year-old on the long trip. In 1831, then aged 29, he went to Cincinnati, to engage in general lumber and construction business. It is not known where or how he acquired the knowledge and skills that later made him an architect and master builder. His father had been a cabinet maker, and two brothers, Abraham and Emmor II were builders. They built the house and store for their sister Margaret and her husband, Henry Crew, at Richmond, Ohio. When the folding doors between two parlors were later removed, Emmor's initials were found on the top edge of the doors. Ezra and his brothers built several large buildings in Cincinnati, and in the period 1846-1854 Ezra built the first building on Earlham College Campus in Richmond, Indiana, old Earlham Hall. I visited it in 1942, and saw the white stone near the top of the front wall, partially hidden by vines, inscribed:

Ezra Baily  
Builder and Architect

But this year (1957) the 110 year old building is being torn down, and the stone is put in a corresponding location high over the front entrance of New Earlham Hall.

Cope in his volume that gives us so much detail, tells us that Ezra Baily was a man of marked personality: commanding in stature, urbane in manner; benevolent, and given to hospitality, his home always open to Friends traveling in the ministry, with his horses and carriages at their service." He passed through two scourges of cholera, in 1832 and 1849, giving his strength to the sick and the dying. He was an anti-slavery Friend, a close friend of Levi Coffin, the "president" of the Underground Railway, and assisted in securing the freedom of several slaves who, although with free papers, had been returned to servitude. On Christmas eve, 1878, Ezra Baily dropped dead in the Sixth Street Market, in Cincinnati.

Emmor and Elizabeth Hayes Baily, pioneers of covered wagon days, descendants of pioneers of Atlantic sailing-vessel days, who gave twelve able children to the world, are buried in the old Friends' burying-ground in Springboro, Ohio. Their graves, says Mrs. Almeda Bayne, a great-great-granddaughter, lie in the center of the cemetery, neglected and overgrown with grass and weeds. But they are not forgotten.



## CHAPTER IX

### THE ANCESTRY OF ELIZABETH HAYES

In the year 1705 there came to Chester County, Pennsylvania, one Henry Hayes, carpenter, from the village of Fulwell, Oxfordshire, England. He brought with him his wife, Margaret, and six small children, the oldest thirteen, the youngest five. Both parents must have had great courage!

Henry Hayes had purchased some of Penn's widely advertised land some five years before he sailed from England, Penn had already been in Pennsylvania for about 13 years. Gilbert Cope writes: "The minutes of William Penn's Commissioners of Property, under the date of 7 mo. 3, 1705, show that the Proprietary, by deeds of lease and release, dated 11th and 12th October, 1681, conveyed to Richard Hands of Swanford, in County of Oxon (Oxford, England), husbandman, one thousand acres of land in Pennsylvania and the said Richard, by indenture of lease and release, dated 13th and 14th December 1700, conveyed the same land to Henry Hayes, of Fulwell in said County, carpenter."

A warrant was granted, in Chester County, September 3, 1705 to Henry Hayes, "lately arrived in this province," to take up 500 acres of land, one moiety of the original purchase of Richard Hands, and on 11 Mo. 2, 1705, he obtained another warrant for 484 acres. The remaining 16 acres of that moiety were allowed for "liberty land", in the suburbs of Philadelphia.

Henry Hayes was commissioned a justice of the common pleas in Chester County, August 26, 1717, in which position he appears to have continued until his death. He was also elected a member of the Assembly in the years 1715, 1716, 1728, and 1730. He was not a Friend, although several of his children joined that Society. His second wife, Rachel, was living in 1736, and was probably the mother of the ten children born in America. But he left a widow, Isabella, a third wife.

Gilbert Cope calculated that, in 1905, there were about 20,000 descendents of Henry Hayes living. And many of these were much interested in the Hayes family history, and rather proud to be numbered among the descendents of the immigrant Henry Hayes. In 1905 they held a Hayes reunion at Unionville, Pa., the bicentennial of Henry Hayes' arrival in America. On the occasion J. Carrol Hayes of West Chester gave an address from which we quote:<sup>1</sup> "In preparation for this meeting, my brother John Russel Hayes and I made an antiquarian tour through the original Henry Hayes tract, visiting old houses, interviewing their owners, and searching among the early deeds and other papers in the old musty garrets. The quest was full of interesting experiences.

"The most important of our discoveries was the site of the original log house of Henry Hayes, the immigrant. As already seen, the part of the original 1130 acre tract which he retained for himself and owned until his death, was the portion lying in the northeast corner, containing 177 acres.

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<sup>1</sup> From "Your Family", by Emma Chambers White, pp. 118-119.







It was on this tract, therefore, that we expected to find the original home of our ancestor.

"This homestead was, after his death, bought by Jonathan Jackson, who had married the widow of Henry's son, Thomas, and part of it has remained in the Jackson family ever since. We were rewarded by learning from Henry Jackson, the present owner, that some years ago, in plowing, decayed logs had been discovered in a field just below his house, evidently the remains of an old log cabin. The site was close to a spring (as houses were generally located in those days), at the head of the little stream that flows through Unionville. Our informant told us, moreover, of a tradition in his family that the old Hayes house was upon this farm. There can be little doubt, then, that here was the primitive home which our pioneer ancestor built for himself in the wilds of the frontier, and where he reared his family that was to number so many and to spread so far in the days to come."<sup>1</sup>

Both J. Carroll Hayes and Gilbert Cope made (separate) trips to England, to hunt for the old home of Henry Hayes. Gilbert Cope was able to disclose the identity of Henry's father as Richard Hayes, of Fulwell, a husbandman; and the grandfather an elder Henry Hayes, of Epwell, who was a church warden as well as a tailor, and died in 1634. J. Carroll Hayes made a pilgrimage to the homes of these English ancestors, and corroborated the findings of Gilbert Cope. He went to Epwell, which is in the Cotswold Hills, only fourteen miles distant from Stratford-on-Avon, where the elder Henry Hayes probably went for his cloth, and where he may well have seen Shakespeare, as they were living at the same time. J. Carroll Hayes also visited the tiny hamlet of Fulwell, several miles to the south, the home of Richard Hayes and his son Henry, the immigrant. The houses are of the picturesque thatch-roofed variety, surrounded by well-cultivated fields.<sup>2</sup>

The will of Henry Hayes of East Marlboro, Husbandman, is dated April 1, 1745, and was proved December 30, 1745. In it he names his fourteen living children.

His children were as follows:

Mary	m. Robert Hannum of Concord
Margaret	m. Zachariah Butcher of Birmingham
Elizabeth	m. William Cloud of Brandywine Hundred
William	m. Jane James of Springfield
Joseph	m. (1) Elizabeth Cloud; (2) Jean Woodward
John	m. Margaret _____
Henry	died unmarried
Richard	m. Mary _____

---

<sup>1</sup> From "Your Family", by Emma Chambers White, pp. 118-119.

<sup>2</sup> From "Your Family", by Emma Chambers White, p. 123.



Thomas	m. Mary Kirk
Stephen	m. Sarah Hope of Kennett
James	m. Mary Cox
Joanna	
Anne	m. Hugh Sidwell of West Nottingham
Rachel	m. William Wickersham of East Marlborough
Ruth	m. _____ Heany
Lydia	m. Thomas Nichols of Christiana Hundred

The fifth child of Henry Hayes, named Joseph, is our ancestor. He was twice married, and had seven children, who were:

Rachel	m. John Moore, 1747
Isaac	m. Hannah Harlan, 1750, at London Grove
Henry	m. (1) Elizabeth Scott; (2) Jane Todd, 1773.
Abigail	m. Richard Woodward
Joseph	m. Joanna Passmore, and went to Ohio; had 8 children
Caleb	m. Mary Baily
Ruth	m. Joseph Pyle of Birmingham

The third son, named for his grandfather, Henry Hayes, resided some time in Newlin Township, Chester County, but in 1776 purchased a farm of 132 acres in London Grove. By his first wife he had a daughter, Elizabeth.

At New Garden Monthly Meeting, 2 Mo. 2, 1782, the London Grove Preparative Meeting mentions that Henry Hayes, grandson of our immigrant ancestor, "requests that his [then probably motherless] daughter, Elizabeth, about 12 years of age, may be received under Friends' care, which, being considered, is complied with, and he desires to have her birth recorded."

And this young Elizabeth Hayes is the child who grew up and married Emmor Baily, and who, with her husband and twelve children, migrated to Ohio in a covered wagon. (See Chapter VIII.)

On May 12, 1956, Cousin Wilfred Wickersham drove Aunt Carrie (then 91) and me through the softly rolling hills of Chester County. Pink and white dogwood were in full bloom. We drove through land once owned by Henry Hayes of Fulwell, England. We stopped at the home built by Henry's son, Thomas, in 1771, made of log and stone. The fireplace in the kitchen is large enough to roast an ox, and the original wide floor-boards are worn smooth by many feet. We saw also "Green Lawn Mansion," home of Jacob Hayes, Henry's grandson. These adjoining houses (Route #1, Embreeville, Pa.) are now owned by





Dana Durand family, and were shown us through the courtesy of young Mrs. George Carroll Oppenlander, whose husband is a descendent of Henry Hayes. The house of the immigrant Hayes no longer stands, but these lovely hills were home to him.

The following poem I copied from Emma Chambers White's book, "Your Family", pp. 124-5:

HENRY HAYES OUR ENGLISH SIRE

Two hundred years have rolled away  
And mingled with the countless span,  
Two centuries since our English sire  
Founded in this new world our clan.  
What fortitude was his, what faith,  
What trust in the all-friendly God  
Who lead him o'er the trackless sea  
To this remote and virgin sod,

Far from his own dear English fields,  
Beyond the utmost western foam,  
Amid these Chester County hills  
To fix and found his new-world home!  
The pleasant vales of Oxfordshire,  
Lovely with all their storied charms,  
The green-marg'd Thames slow winding down  
Amid the peaceful ancient farms;

The meadows and the hedgerows green,  
The orchard and the flowery garth,  
The ancient church and ivied walls  
That sheltered his ancestral hearth, ---  
How far, how fair seemed those lost scenes  
When in this new world strange and wild  
He thought upon his English home  
Dear from the days he was a child!

And yet how happy were his dreams  
Had it been given him to see  
How this new land would bless his sons  
Through all the golden years to be!  
God grant some vision yet was his  
To dream of these our happy days  
When we revere with filial love  
Our sire, our founder, ---Henry Hayes.



Through all our clan, in weal or woe,  
Forever may they cherished be ---  
The fortitude, the faith that drew  
Our English sire across the sea.  
These dear home meadows, these old roads,  
These tranquil fields of clover sweet,  
These well loved woods, these gray old barns,  
These acres rich with golden wheat, ---

Our rathers loved them, one and all;  
They lived and died on this dear land;  
Ancestral feelings stir the heart  
As on this sacred soil we stand.  
May never son or daughter here  
Forget these acres of our birth,  
Nor fail to love with loyal zeal  
Our portion of the fruitful earth.

May we, his far descended heirs,  
Be worthy his ancestral gift  
Of friendliness and kindly cheer  
And simple honesty and thrift.  
May we uphold inviolate  
The glory of his patriot fame,  
True children of his honored blood  
And faithful to his cherished name!

John Russel Hayes<sup>1</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> To show who John Russel Hayes is: Henry Hayes 1667-1745  
William 1696-1783  
Mordecai I 1738-1824  
Mordecai II 1780-1847  
Jacob 1804-1877  
William M. 1840-1915  
John Russel Hayes, 1866 -





CHAPTER X

SAMUEL AND ELIZABETH /CHARLES/ HARGRAVE

Charles City County, Virginia; Jefferson County, Ohio

In Chapter VI we migrated from Charles City County, Virginia, to Jefferson County, Ohio, with one of the Crew family. Let us go back now to that county in eastern Virginia, and consider the Hargrave family, early friends and neighbors of the Crews, in particular Samuel Hargrave, farmer, born 1770.

The earliest Hargrave of our line of whom we have knowledge is Joseph, Samuel's father, who lived in Surry County on the south side of the James River. It is separated from Charles City County only by the river. Joseph's wife was Mary <sup>1</sup>\_\_\_\_\_.

Samuel Hargrave belonged to the Burleigh-Blackwater Monthly Meeting, in which he was received August 19, 1786, when he was 16, on certificate from the Western Branch, Va. Monthly Meeting. In these minutes Samuel was referred to as "son of Joseph Jr.", which would indicate that his grandfather also was Joseph Hargrave.

On February 9, 1790, Samuel married Elizabeth Charles, daughter of Thomas and Lydia /Ladd/ Charles of England, who belonged to the Henrico Meeting in the adjoining Henrico County. He was twenty, she was twenty-one. The following notes concerning their marriage were copied from the Henrico County Monthly Meeting records.

At Monthly Meeting held in Henrico County 2nd Mo. 6th, 1790, "Samuel Hargrave produced a Certificate from Blackwater-Burleigh Monthly Meeting, signifying his being a member in unity and clearness in respect to marriage engagements; and nothing appearing from the Women's Meeting to obstruct on the part of Elizabeth Charles, they therefore declared the second time their intentions of marriage."

From the minutes of the next meeting, held 3rd Mo. 6th, 1790, we copy the following certificate:

"Whereas Samuel Hargrave, son of Joseph Hargrave, deceased, of Surry County, and Elizabeth Charles, daughter of Thomas Charles, deceased, of Charles City County, having declared their intentions of taking each other in marriage before several public meetings of the people called Quakers in Virginia according to the good order used among them, and having consent of Relations and Friends concerned. Now these are to certify all whom it may concern, for the full accomplishment of their said Marriage this ninth day of the second month in the year of our Lord One thousand, Seven Hundred and Ninety, they, the said Samuel Hargrave and Elizabeth Charles, appearing in a

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<sup>1</sup>Blackwater, Va. Monthly Meeting records that Mary Hargrave of Surry Co. "freed her slaves, Sam. ae 60, Cupid ae 40, Lucy ae 25 for her "own conscience sake" and also "being desirous to fulfill what she believed the Intention and desire of her late husband, Joseph Hargrave Jr. by his last Will & Testament, dated tenth day of Aug., 1775."





publick meeting of the aforesaid people and others at their Meeting House at Waynoak, in Charles City County and the said Samuel Hargrave taking the said Elizabeth Charles by the hand did solemnly declare as followeth: "In the presence of this Assembly I take Elizabeth Charles to be my wife promising through Divine Assistance to be unto her a dutiful and loving husband untill Death", and the said Elizabeth Charles did in like manner solemnly declare as followeth: "In the presence of the Assembly I take Samuel Hargrave to be my Husband promising with Divine Assistance to be unto him a true and loving wife untill Death". And the said Samuel Hargrave and Elizabeth, his now wife, (she assuming the name of her husband) as further confirmation of the said Marriage did then and there to these presents set their hands, and whose names are underwritten being present at the Solmenization and Subscription have as witnesses thereunto set our hands the day and year above written..... John Crew, Benj. Crew, John Crew, James Bates, Exum S. Crew, Collier Christian, Thomas Ladd, James D. Ladd, Margaret Crew, Polley Ladd, Robert H. Crew, Samuel Hargrave, Elizabeth Hargrave."

Relatives present were Richard Hargrave, Anna Ladd, John Ladd, William Ladd, and Rachel Ladd. The Ladds were Elizabeth's mother's family.

Henry Charles of  
Charles City Co.

James Ladd of  
Charles City Co.

Thomas Charles - married 8-10-1768 - Lydia Ladd  
in the Wayne Oak  
Meeting House

Elizabeth b. 1769 married Samuel Hargrave	Henry b. 1771 (d. 1772)	Mary b. 1775	Martha b. 1778 married Jeremiah Hubbard
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As yet we know nothing about Thomas Charles, the bride's father, save that he is mentioned in the Henrico meeting minutes as one of the Friends of Charles City County suffering fines for the year 1779, for "the double tax, priests' wages, muster fines, and hiring substitutes". The collection of these fines was made by a John Gregory.

There are three adjacent farms in Charles City County that were, at some time, the homes of Samuel and/or his son Lemuel Hargrave. These three estates are located on a private road, without name, about two miles long, and the three old homesteads are all within three-quarters of a mile. To find this road, follow Route #5, or River Road, out of Richmond for approximately 24 miles. Turn north on Route #609 for about 1.2 miles, to Adams' Store; turn right and go east on a private road for approximately  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles. On this road are the three farms, "Rural Shades", "West Garden" (earlier known as Aspen Grove), and "Broomfield".

Our great aunt, Sarah E. Hargrave, granddaughter of Samuel Hargrave, used to tell us that her home in Charles City County was called "Rural Shades". We can assume that she and her younger sister, Deborah Ann, and perhaps her older brother, Exum, were born at Rural Shades, for she was born in 1832, and only 4 years later migrated to Ohio with her family. There is nothing left of this old home save the "house-spot", about 300 yards southeast of the present home of Mr. L. B. Adams, with a well, and about 200 yards south a





grave yard. The graves carry no stones. The original house was destroyed during the Civil War, and on an old war map the site is marked "ruin".

The next homestead is "West Garden", formerly known as "Aspen Grove". On it is an over-200-year-old house, which was occupied by Samuel Hargrave and his family from 1810 to at least 1823. But since Samuel's children were all born before 1810, it cannot be the birth-place of any of them.

At the end of this short road stands "Broomfield", whose dwelling stands opposite the end of the road. It now belongs to several sisters and brothers of the Haupt family. On this property are the easily-identified tan vats of Lemuel Hargrave, which my father visited as a boy in his teens (1870's), so we may assume that either Samuel or his son, Lemuel, or both, lived in this house at some period. The court-house records would probably tell the whole story. The kitchen of the house at Broomfield, with its unusual chimney, was the original home, to which a gracious front has been added.

In August, 1951, Helen and I visited the old house on the West Garden or Aspen Grove estate. The red brick house with its hip-roof and dormer windows stands in the shade of tall trees and luxuriant shrubs. Built over 200 years ago, it is still in good condition, the summer home of the R. H. Brockwell family. The hand-made bricks were probably made on the premises. The wooden porches, of a later vintage, are showing their age. At the left end a large chimney carries three fireplaces.

No one was at home that day, so we flattened our noses against the window panes. The cellar door opened to our touch; it was cold and musty, yet fragrant and dusty within, with a cellar fireplace at the base of the big chimney. In the yard a pile of cannon-balls.

We left a note in the mail-box, and received shortly the following letter:

R. H. Brockwell, M. D.  
2703 West Grace Street  
Richmond, Virginia

Aug. 6th, 1951

Dear Mrs. Baker,

Your note was found in the mailbox Saturday when I visited the old home in Charles City Co.

I am sorry that no one was there when you came. My mother is 79 years old and is not in good health. She was away for a rest.

Yes, this was the house of Samuel Hargrave who sold it to Canellum Folkes in the eighteen-forties. The home later became the property of Thomas Folkes, the son of Canellum Folkes. My Grandfather J. B. Brockwell bought the estate from Thomas Folkes and also married his sister Annie Folkes for his second wife. My father J. B. Brockwell Jr. was the youngest child of 3 children by this marriage.



The place was bought from my grandfather by my father in 1901, and the place was conveyed to me by will at the death of my father in 1937.

At the time Samuel Hargrave lived there, there were large outhouses, kitchen and slave quarters around the house and large mulberry trees that furnished the shade. The place was called "Aspen Grove". The name of "Crew" is also connected with the history of the place.

The interior of the old house is very interesting. The "witch" door, the large open fireplaces and wooden mantles made of pine and the hand hewn wood rafters are a few of the unusual features. From the best information we have the house was built about 1740.

Please let me hear from you.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) R. H. Brockwell

Later on Dr. Brockwell sent me the following list of owners, copied from the courthouse records:

West Garden (Aspen Grove)  
Charles City Co., Virginia

Tyler and Rachel Hardman to Turner Christian, September 26, 1804	123 acres Deed Book 5, page 53
Turner Christian to Samuel Hargrave, February 13, 1810	123 acres Deed Book 5, page 204
Samuel Hargrave to his son, Charles Hargrave, May 27, 1823	119 acres Deed Book 7, page 48
Charles Hargrave to James F. Morris October 1, 1829	119 acres Deed Book 7, page 422
James F. Morris to Cannellem Folkes (grandson of our forefather, Jacob Crew) November 5, 1844	119 acres Deed Book 9, page 424

From Cannellem Folkes the property descended to his son, Thomas Folkes, who sold it to J. B. Brockwell, who had married Thomas' sister, Annie Folkes. Brockwell's son, of the same name, bought it in 1901, and his grandson, R. H. Brockwell, inherited it in 1937. Dr. R. H. Brockwell is a great, great, great grandson of Jacob and Elizabeth Leadbetter Crew. The information as to the age of the house at West Garden came from Dr. Lyon G. Tyler, son of President Tyler and former president of William and Mary College. He often called at the Brockwell home, and told them early county history in which he was much interested. He dated the house from 1740. Note that one of these properties, (see quoted record) was sold to Samuel Hargrave by a Christiana Tyler and her husband.

In 1953, I had the privilege of visiting Dr. and Mrs. Brockwell at their home, West Garden, and he showed me over the house and land. It seems







that Cannellem Folkes did not like aspen trees, had them all cut down, and changed the name of the homestead from Aspen Grove to West Garden. Cannellem then planted the three big trees across the front, and Dr. Brockwell's father planted those at the west end of the house.

The three contiguous farms described above are the only places in Virginia that we, as yet, know were associated with Samuel Hargrave.

Dr. Brockwell showed me the eight unmarked graves at the end of the flower garden. Resting here are the remains of the following, (south to north)

1. Susie Pearman (wife of Tom Folkes)
2. Tom Folkes (son of Cannellem Folkes)
3. Cannellem Folkes
4. Jane Singleton (first wife of Cannellem)
5. Nelie Folkes (son of Cannellem; contracted T.B. in Confederate Army)
6. Martha Folkes (wife of Jim Barlow)
7. Laura Barlow (a child of Martha and Jim Barlow)
8. James B. Brockwell (1869-1937, son of J. B. Brockwell, Sr.)

And since then Dr. Brockwell has laid here to rest his Mother, whom we never met.

These three estates may have been one or a part of one estate in early times, later divided into parcels. Records in the near-by court house show that Samuel Hargrave bought at least two pieces of land; the 123 acres then called Aspen Grove from Christian Turner in 1810, and a piece of 247 acres nine years later from Henry Curtis, as shown in the following record: <sup>1</sup>

"This indenture made this first day of January 1819 between Henry Curtis of County of Hannover and Christiana B., his wife, formerly Christiana B. Tyler, of the one part and Samuel Hargrave of the other part Witnesseth that the said Henry Curtis and Christiana B., his wife, for and in consideration of the sum of 1900 dollars lawful money of Virginia to them in hand paid by the said Samuel Hargrave at or before the ensealing and delivery of these presents (the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged) have bargained, sold, aliened, and enfeoffed and confirmed by the presents, doth grant, bargain sell, alien, enfeoff, and confirm to the said Samuel Hargrave, his heirs and assigns forever all that certain tract or parcel of land with the appurtenances situate lying and being in the county of Charles City containing (by recent survey of Jesse Ladd date 12 mo. 31st, 1818 and which is hereunto annexed) two hundred and forty seven and one-half acres included within the following metes and bounds:"

(Metes and bounds not copies.)

Only four years later (1823) records<sup>2</sup> show that Samuel sold "one hundred and twenty eight and half acres, be the same more or less," to his

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<sup>1</sup>Book 6, page 253, land records at County Courthouse of Charles City County.

<sup>2</sup>Book 7, page 46, land records at County Courthouse of Charles City County.



son Joseph, "for and in consideration of one dollar to him in hand paid by the said Joseph Hargrave at or before the ensealing of these presents (the receipt of which is hereby acknowledged) but more particularly for the love and affection he hath for his son....."

The next year Samuel sold 119 acres and house to his son Charles "for the sum of one dollar" but "more particularly for the love and affection he hath for his son the said Charles."<sup>3</sup> This piece was Aspen Grove, the present West Garden.

But to return to Samuel and Elizabeth Hargrave whom we left signing their names to the record of the meeting directly after their marriage ceremony. Two years after their marriage Samuel was granted a certificate of removal from his meeting, Burleigh-Blackwater, and was granted membership in the White Oak Swamp Meeting (also called Henrico Meeting) which, apparently, his wife had attended. In the records of this meeting (in Henrico County) we find the names and birthdates of all his children, as listed below. The marriages and other data were filled in by Caroline Ladd Crew, great granddaughter of Samuel Hargrave, living now (1955) in West Chester, Pa.

Thomas	b. 21 11th mo. 1790	m. Sarah Hubbard, dau. of George & Priscilla Hubbard. Sister of Mary Ann Hubbard. Lived on Short Creek, Ohio on farm adjoining that of his brother, Lemuel Hargrave. Thomas had moved on to Ohio, in 1833, before his father did. He died in 1860.
Anna	b. 28th 8th mo. 1793	m. 10-10-1815 Lemuel Crew, son of Micajah Crew (uncle of Mike Crew of Salem, Iowa). Lived in Hannover Co. Virginia.
Charles	b. 17 10th mo. 1795	m. Lucy Ladd, daughter of Robert and Mary Terrell Ladd, of Charles City County, and moved to Georgetown, Ohio in 1830; then to Westgrove, Harrison Co., Ohio. The son John lived on his father's farm. The son, Charles E. (b. 1833) was the father of Harry S. Hargrave of Los Angeles (236 North Lucerne Boulevard) who wrote a book called "A Brief History of the Quakers in England and Virginia and the Hargrave Family 1634-1939".
Joseph	b. 2 10th mo. 1797	m. Deborah Bates of Hannover Co., Va., and moved to Martin's Ferry, Belmont Co. Ohio, before his father left Virginia.
Lemuel	b. 20 10th mo. 1799	m. Mary Ann Hubbard, of Charles City County, Va., 1829 (see next chapter)

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<sup>3</sup> Book 7, page 48, land records at County Courthouse of Charles City County.







Mary	b. 15 6th mo. 1801	m. Mikajah Bates, city surveyor of Richmond, Va. Lived at West Grove, Ohio.
Martha	b. 15 6th mo. 1801	Lived at West Grove, Ohio
June	b. 16 3rd mo. 1809	Lived at West Grove, Ohio, with her sister Martha. Neither sister ever married.

My father has, in Evanston, Ill., an old dictionary that belonged to Samuel Hargrave. On the fly leaf in the front of the book are listed his children and their birthdates, corresponding exactly with these taken from the meeting minutes. On the fly leaf at the back of the dictionary are the following memoranda concerning his slaves:

"Cherry, daughter of Lucy, formerly belonging to Joseph Hargrave, was born September, 1785. Sam, son of said Lucy was born December, 1787. Delfe and Walter, daughter and son of Sarah, belonging to Sam Hargrave was (sic) born 20th of 3rd mo. 1794."

We find a few, but very few, facts about Samuel Hargrave from that remarkable "Encyclopedia of American Quaker Genealogy" by Hinshaw.

On 4-2-1796 Samuel was recommended as an elder. He was then only twenty-six. The next year he was appointed trustee of the Curles and White Oak Swamp Meeting properties. Four years later he was fined \$10.50 as muster fine by John Bradley, Sheriff of Charles City County.

In 1815 Samuel was appointed treasurer of the Henrico Monthly Meeting. He was also fined again, this time by Edward Folkes, deputy sheriff, for not attending muster. It is more than fifty years since Robert Pleasant wrote his defense of that small minority known as Quakers (see page 5 for his letter), but still the fines persist.

Now it is 1827, and the youngest child of Samuel and Elizabeth, Jane, is aged eighteen. The Friends Meeting of June 2 of that year has granted permission to Samuel to travel a few months in Ohio, to which state many Virginia Friends have migrated. This trip gave him a preview of the state to which he, himself, later migrated. He returned from his trip on October 6, 1827. The probability is that he made the trip on horseback.

We find nothing more about the Hargrave family until 1836, and then we find that the Hargraves, too, are migrating to Ohio. Probably they chose as their destination, Jefferson County, because the Crews, their old neighbors in Virginia, as well as Samuel's oldest son, Thomas, had preceded them there some twenty years earlier. Samuel's wife, Elizabeth had died; most of his children had married, but Samuel is taking his youngest two daughters, Martha and Jane, with him, as well as his son Lemuel, with his wife and three young children. We have no record of their long wagon-trip through the mountains and across the Ohio River, but we know that they first settled in Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, that great meeting place of Quakers, where 2000 could gather at one time in the huge brick meeting-house. Samuel lived only a few months after his arrival.

The three farms we have described are about five miles from the county seat, Charles City. The population of this county seat was, in 1951, just



eight. A marker on the road that leads from Charles City to Richmond has the following inscription:

CHARLES CITY COUNTY  
188 sq. mi.  
One of the original  
8 shires formed in  
1634 and named for  
Charles City at Bermuda Hundred.  
Wm. Henry Harrison and  
John Tyler, Presidents  
of the U. S. were born  
in this county.

Near the court house is another marker telling us that Charles City County was formed in 1702, then including land on both sides of river. The court house was built in 1730. It was, therefore, already old when Samuel married Elizabeth Charles in 1790. No doubt, after he bought the farm in Charles City County, this little county seat was the center of what political and social life he, as a farmer, had in those days. A small, dignified red brick building, with long, green-shuttered windows, it stands on a small rise of ground at a cross roads, shaded by locusts and firs. Richmond was 24 miles away by horse and wagon.

In the court house is a marble plaque to the memory of "the men of Charles City County who gave their lives in defense of the South. 1861-1865." There are 45 names, only one of which, Jas. M. Hubbard, is a name found among our Virginia forebears. Two of Samuel Hargrave's sons married Hubbard sisters. Practically all of our Charles City County relatives had moved west long before the war between the states.

Across the road from the courthouse is a little general merchandise store and a shed full of new agricultural implements. That is all; there are no houses near. The population of the county has dwindled since 1790 when it was 5,580, to 4,275 in 1940. The names Crew and Hargrave are no longer known there.





## CHAPTER XI

### LEMUEL AND MARY ANN /HUBBARD/ HARGRAVE

Charles City County, Virginia; Jefferson County, Ohio; Salem, Iowa

Samuel Hargrave's fifth child was Lemuel Hargrave, born in Charles City County, Virginia, in 1799. Presumably he started out as a farmer, after he attended the local school, taught by his friend, Henry Crew, but he also developed a number of other skills. He was an expert cabinet maker, and we have a beautiful mahogany chest of drawers with cherry ends and large glass knobs, made by him.

Besides being a farmer, Lemuel was a tanner. The following is from a letter from my father (1944) telling about his grandfather, Lemuel Hargrave: "When I was a boy in my teens, I visited his old home in Charles City County, Virginia, and saw the holes in the ground -- about 4 x 8 feet -- which were once the vats he used for tanning the hides. When I saw them, these vats were nearly filled up with earth. He was also a farmer, so when he went to Mt. Pleasant, Ohio -- about 1836 -- he gave nearly all his attention to farming. He was a specialist in raising fine corn. But he knew leather so well that he always kept a shoemaker's bench in his shop; always made his own harness for his horses, always half-soled his own shoes. He was very skillful with his hands, and made his own rifle and innumerable gadgets for use about the house."

Edwin now has the rifle and powder horn that hang on our parlor wall. When Father sent them in 1945, he wrote as follows: "This rifle was made by my grandfather, Lemuel Hargrave, while he was living on his farm at Short Creek, near Mt. Pleasant, Ohio. Starting with a steel cylinder, a gun-lock, and a few hand tools, with which he was remarkably expert, my grandfather made the stock, set in the grease case, and rifled the barrel. Do not cock this gun and pull the trigger without any percussion cap, for this is almost certain to break or batter the tube; i.e., the steel hollow cylinder that carried the fire from the fulminate in the cap to the powder in the gun barrel. The copper - a soft metal - of the cap softens the blow so that in actual use the tube will stand many shots. The patches, that are still in the grease case, were used to wrap around the bullet, and the whole was pushed easily down the barrel by the use of the wooden ram-rod, long since broken and now replaced by an iron one. I am sending this gun to my grandson, Edwin Crew Baker."

Since writing the above, I have had the privilege of visiting the three old Hargrave homesites: West Garden, Broomfield, and Rural Shades, on August 16, 1953. Dr. R. H. Brockwell (who is a cousin on the Crew side) very kindly took me to see these remains of the tan vats on the farm known as Broomfield. Originally probably in the open, they are now shaded by a second growth wood, about 100 yards in the wood from Lawrence Haupt's wheat field. I was surprised by how easy it was to identify them. Even after 125 years one can see the precision with which they were dug. There are two rows of six vats each, each about 6 x 4 feet, and only about 2 feet deep now, as well as two larger vats, 15 x 6 feet. Nearby is a deep, circular hole which Mr. Haupt says was a well. There is also a pile of hand-made bricks. Might they have been, one wonders, a fireplace for warming the men who worked the vats in the winter?

So many questions arose in my mind that before I came home I read up on





tanning in the Richmond State Library<sup>1</sup> and gleaned the following: Farmers brought their hides to the tanner, either fresh, or dried and salted. If fresh, the hide was defleshed and the poorer parts were cut off. If dried, they had to be softened by soaking in water. Perhaps Lemuel chose the place for his vats because it was close to a big swamp as a water supply, also it was distant from the house, for "neighboring tan pits scent the passing gale".

The next step was to dehair the hides. They were put in vats with lime or even with chicken manure, to soak for months, perhaps all winter. When the hair was loosened, the hides were "beamed". That is, the hides taken from the vats of limewater, were hung over a beam which was often just a tree split in two, lengthwise. The beamer, holding a double handled knife which stretched beyond the width of the beam, scraped (away from his body) down the incline of the beam, removing the loosened hair and horny, rough excrescences. Then, turning the hide over, he removed portions of remaining fat or flesh. The hides were then washed again, and treated with water mixed with some acid ingredient and hides thus treated were called "butts".

Then came the tanning, which means making the hides into leather. The word tanning comes from the same root as tawney; in fact, the words to tan and to taw skins were interchangeable. It is generally believed that it was in the attempt to color or taw the skins that the process of preservation was discovered, and that the word tan which meant to turn brown came, after this, to mean curing and preserving the hide as well. In other words, the natural coloring agents, such as tree barks and certain plants which were used for dying leather, also would, it was found, ward off rot in the hides and give them a degree of permanent usefulness. It was for later generations to discover that the fermentation that took place when the coloring barks were left in the water developed a substance we now call "tannin".

Oak was early used for tanning, later replaced by hemlock, also the wood, nuts and leaves of chestnut, also gall nuts and sumac leaves for lighter coloring. Farmers would bring in barks for "tawing" by the cord. Hemlock bark peels most easily in June, so farmers would peel and store it till winter, then carry it on sleds to the tannery.

The principle of bark tanning was that beneath the removable epidermis of the hide there remained the corium, a fibrous material with an albumenoid secretion which, upon immersion in tannin or tannic acid, has its fibers brought together in a hard, stiff mass, which remains solid in water but becomes soluble in limewater. This process was sometimes spoken of as "fulling" the hides and gave the name of "fulling mill" to some tan vats, since fulling meant both to whiten and to thicken, as with cloth.

The hides were put in the tan vats with about 1 inch layer of tanbark between each two layers of hides, and the whole covered with water. The vats were often six feet deep, and perhaps 4 x 8 feet across. They were lined with hemlock four-by-sixes, the boards from the wood left after the bark was peeled off. Probably it was this hemlock lining that has helped Lemuel Hargrave's pits to withstand over a hundred years of weathering, so that his great-great-grandchildren (the four young Bakers and others) can find them. The hides

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<sup>1</sup> In a charming book, "Handwrought Ancestors," by Marion Nicholl Rawson, illustrated by author, pub. by Dutton, 1936.



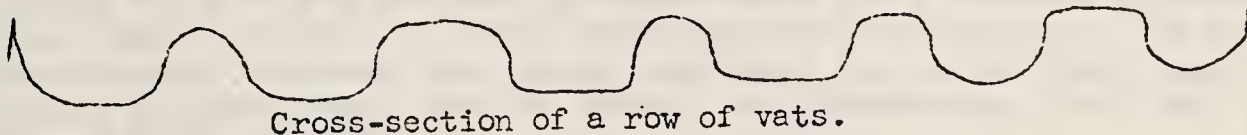


were leached in the tan vats for several months, or half a year. From time to time the tanner would turn the hides with a pole, on the end of which was an iron hook over a foot long. By looks and feel he knew when they were ready. The spent tan bark was dried out and made good fuel.

The tanner was usually a currier of leather also, and often he who was a tanner in winter was a shoemaker in summer. A man who knew leather at all knew it from the ground up, in all of its possibilities. The currier (that is the man who worked with the corium) rubbed, oiled and polished the hides. To curry the hide, it was laid out on a smooth table surface, preferably a large stone, where it was rubbed with a stone until very smooth. The worker used a piece of heavy glass or stone, set in a black walnut handle, which he would rub across the leather with both hands. Then he worked in the oil, and the piece was then rolled up and ready for the market. The color of leather for shoes, prescribed by both economy and style, was black, obtained by adding lamp-black to the oil. While the tanned leather wore long and well, it did so by eating gluttonously of all sorts of oil, and to oil one's boots on a Sabbath morning was as usual as to take a bath on Saturday night. "Always oil on leather will call a truce on time."

By and large, the work on tanning a hide, including the cleansings, scrapings, tawings and curings, its dryings and brushings, took a good part of a year. These, then, were the tasks of Lemuel Hargrave, who, as his grandson says, "knew leather so well."

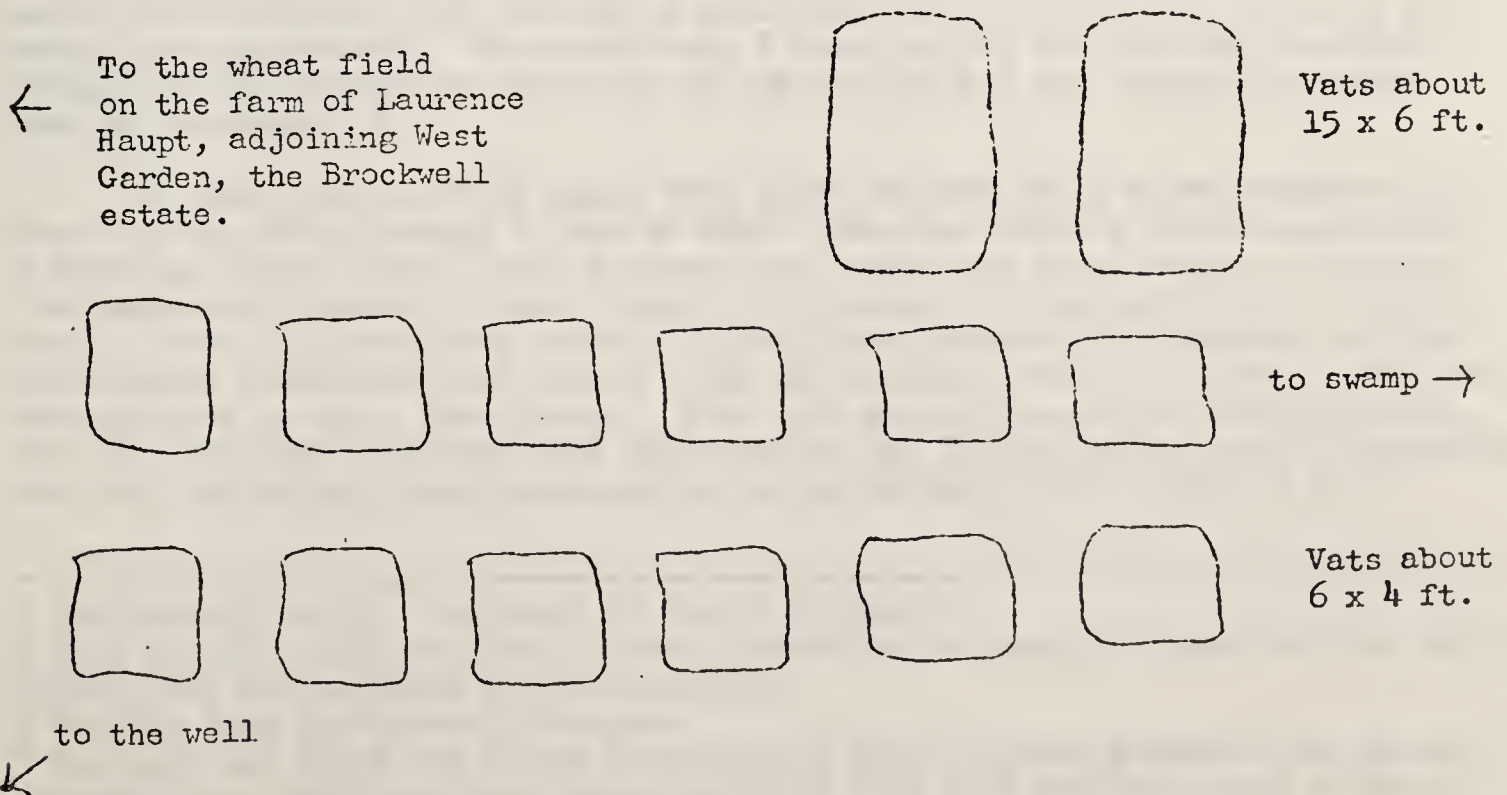
Lemuel Hargrave's Tan Vats, Charles City Co., Virginia  
(On the old farm once called "Broomfield," owned by the Haupt Family



Cross-section of a row of vats.

Map of the tan vats, now somewhat hidden in a second-growth wood.

North







On March 10, 1829, Lemuel, then thirty, married Mary Ann Hubbard, daughter of George and Priscilla Ladd Hubbard<sup>1</sup> of Charles City Co. at the Weynoke Meeting house. Mary Ann was twenty-four. (Born 3-21-1805.)

They had four children, the first three of whom were born in Charles City County, the last in Jefferson County, Ohio.

Thomas Exum	b.	1830	m. Mary Pyle of Richmond, Ohio.
Sarah Elizabeth	b. Feb. 27, 1832		Did not marry. d. Salem, Ia. 1916.
Deborah Ann (named for Deborah Bates, wife of her uncle, Joseph Hargrave)	b. July 2, 1834		m. W. H. Crew (see next chapter).
Mary Louise	b. April 13, 1837		Did not marry. d. Salem, Ia., Sept. 14, 1904.

Lemuel and Mary Hargrave lived for a while in a home adjoining the home of Samuel Aspen Grove on the west, on the estate called "Rural Shades". The house was utterly destroyed during the Civil War.<sup>2</sup> We have only two things that belonged to Mary Ann Hubbard -- a set of six lovely serving spoons, engraved "M. A. H." (gift to us from Caroline Ladd Crew, her granddaughter), and her simple wedding ring, a gold band inscribed "Mary".

Lemuel and Mary Ann Hargrave and their three young children migrated with his father, Samuel, to Ohio, in 1836, travelling by covered wagon. The following spring Mary Louiza<sup>3</sup> was born, and eleven days later the mother died, aged only 33. She is buried at Short Creek, Ohio.<sup>4</sup> Samuel, the grandfather, lived only a scant six months after reaching Ohio.

And now that Lemuel Hargrave has moved to Ohio, the scene of our story has shifted permanently from Virginia. Or perhaps, I should say, has shifted for a century only, for there is a young man named Edwin Crew Baker, Lemuel Hargrave's great great grandson, now farming in Rockingham County, Virginia, for whom this story is being written. And even since I began typing this chapter, another generation has arrived in Virginia, in the form of his son, Brian Crew Baker, born at New Market.<sup>5</sup>

In Ohio, Lemuel first had a shop where he made shoes in Mt. Pleasant, and later (about 1844), bought a farm on Short Creek and built a brick house on it, a scant two miles north of Mt. Pleasant and twenty-two miles south of Richmond. The house still stands, in good repair, but whereas old pictures show it set in fields, with a picket fence around it, it is now surrounded by houses, and the big, modern Dillonvale High School looms up directly across the street. The old country road is now a town street. This coal mining town is called Dillonvale, and the old Quaker families have given way to the Italian miners who, by stripping the soil to get the coal, are reducing the green pastures to piles of waste

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<sup>1</sup> For Hubbard family, see chart at end of chapter.

<sup>2</sup> Data from Dr. R.H. Brockwell, whose grandfather at one time owned all the properties that had belonged to the Hargraves.

<sup>3</sup> Spelled thus in Hinshaw's records.

<sup>4</sup> The baby was cared for in the house of her uncle, Thomas Hargrave, on the adjoining farm, until she grew up and moved to Iowa with her father and sister.

<sup>5</sup> Born Feb. 13, 1953, son of Edwin Crew Baker and Peggy Hepner Baker.





rubble. A porch has been added to the house, and the brick and stonework are both painted maroon, but the big stones above and beneath the windows can be seen, and the house is identified further, upon comparison with an early photograph, by the south wall, which contains no window at all, except a small one in the attic.

In all probability, Lemuel first had to build a brickyard and oven, and burn his own bricks from local clay. Father says that most new houses in his day had brick-yards left standing beside them. To this house Lemuel brought his motherless children, then all probably under ten. The children grew up to know the hard work of farm life, and all the household arts, sewing, cooking, gardening, etcetera, in which they became very skilled. Still, they had some schooling at the Friends Boarding School<sup>1</sup> at Mt. Pleasant, some two miles away. It was conducted by George K. Jenkins, a leading Quaker of the Ohio Yearly Meeting. The three young Hargrave sisters were boarders at the school during the week, but walked home for the week-ends. We have a text-book on chemistry, used in this school by the eldest sister, Sarah. It bears the modest name, "Chemistry Explained", by J. L. Comstock, M.D., and was published in 1846 in New York.

The boarding school has long since burned. It stood on the site of the present Bainbridge home, built in 1892, which I visited on a pilgrimage to Mt. Pleasant in 1956. The well on the back-porch of the Bainbridge home was the well on the porch of the girls' wing. And a small frame house, the home of the school caretaker, still stands, unoccupied. Here, I mused, is where the three little motherless Hargrave sisters went to school on such a day as this October day. On this grassy knoll they played. In every direction were to be seen wooded hills, red and gold in the fall sun. Here was our grandmother's childhood!

Eight years after he came to Ohio, Lemuel married, on October 2, 1844, Elizabeth O. Johnson, of Jefferson County, at the Westgrove Meeting House. But she lived only three years longer and is buried at Short Creek. The aforementioned chest of Drawers, Aunt Carrie Crew tells us, was made by Lemuel for this second wife, and so it is dated from about 1844.

It must have been an interesting and pleasant reunion when Lemuel and his family came to the community to which his one-time teacher, Henry Crew, had migrated some 20 years earlier. Both families attended the Mt. Pleasant Meeting, and friendship between the younger members of the two families ripened in the Friendly atmosphere. In 1858, Deborah Ann, Lemuel's second daughter, married William, Henry Crew's son, and in another year the teacher and pupil, from tide-water Virginia, could congratulate each other on their first grandchild. A later chapter will take up this story.

Meanwhile, Lemuel's son, Thomas Exum, had gone to Mt. Pleasant, the county seat of Henry County, Iowa. Here he had opened up a dry-goods store.

The letter reproduced here was written by Deborah Hargrave to her father and describes a trip she made in 1858 when she was twenty-four years old. The purpose of this journey was to visit her brother, Thomas, in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. Her terminus a quo was a quiet Quaker home at Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, some 50 miles from Pittsburg. Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, is about 600 miles from Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, as the crow flies, but it took Deborah over fifty hours of travel from one to the other. She was accompanied on this adventure by her brother's wife, nee Mary Pyle, and their baby, Charles.

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<sup>1</sup> See Chapter VIII, page 59.





## A BIT OF BACKGROUND

Throughout these chapters on the Crews and related families you will find reference to Monthly Meetings, Quarterly Meetings and Yearly Meetings. A word about these may not be out of place.

Elizabeth Braithwaite Emmott in her Story of Quakerism (published by Friends Book Centre, London, 1936) sums up the functions of the various meetings as follows:

There are four kinds of business meetings: Preparative, Monthly, Quarterly, and Yearly.

The Preparative, or congregational, is composed of Friends of any one Meeting, and meets to consider matters relating to it, and to appoint representatives and prepare business for the Monthly Meeting to which it belongs.

Every separate Meeting belongs to a group of Meetings, which together form a Monthly Meeting that meets once a month. These receive new members, and appoint elders to encourage and advise those who speak in Meeting, and to see to the good order of public worship. They also appoint Overseers to counsel the disorderly, visit the sick, and care for the poor. Besides this, some Friends are often appointed in each Monthly Meeting to keep in touch with the central committees in charge of Home and Foreign Service, Peace, Education, Temperance, and all other questions in which Friends are active, and their duty is also to keep in touch with and encourage the work in each Meeting, and report its progress once a year to the Monthly Meeting.

The Quarterly Meeting comes four times a year, and consists of a number of Monthly Meetings, usually those in one or more counties. It receives reports, and discusses matters which relate to the whole group of Meetings; it also passes on reports to the Yearly Meeting and receives instruction or messages from it.

The Yearly Meeting is the final court of appeal for the Society for all the Meetings represented in it. London Yearly Meeting includes the whole of England, Wales, and Scotland, also the small groups of Friends in Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and France, and scattered members.

A "General Meeting for the whole nation" was held at John Crook's in Bedfordshire, England in 1658; in Skipton, Yorkshire in 1660, and in London in 1661. The Great Plague in 1665 and The Great Fire of 1666 made it almost impossible for Friends to meet, but again at Christmas 1668 they met in London, and have met there every year since.

The early Yearly Meetings usually presented three "queries," related to the sufferings of Friends, to bring the facts before the Government in order, if possible, to get redress.

1. What people are prisoners at present?
2. How many were discharged last year? When and how?
3. How many died as prisoners?

Cases of suffering calling for prompt action often happened between Yearly Meetings, and it was to attend to these that a special committee of Friends, with correspondents in different countries, was first appointed to act in emergencies. Meeting on the sixth day of every week, the meeting was called the "Meeting for Sufferings". Friends still have a standing committee with this name, which meets once a month and attends to all matters that need prompt attention.





we could, to drive from one depot to the other, but still I think I saw about as much as anyone could in the same length of time; the distance was a mile and a half. The harbor was strewn with ships as far as the eye could reach, only one in full sail which attracted my attention more than anything I have seen since I left home, except the boundless prairies which I can tell you nothing of, but, as the Yankee said of Niagara, I think it's a "mighty big" farm.

If Sarah could have seen me marching down the depot, a quarter of a mile in length all alone, at midnight and through a crowd of porters swearing and cursing on every side, she would have thought I had need for all the brass I am in possession of and if I should ever send a petition to Henry Ward Beecher for anything, it would be for more of the very article. The company we started with were along all the time and willing to do what they could, but they were a good deal like myself. There was too much to learn in so short a time.

When we got there seven trains were waiting with steam up all ready as their turns came; and, as we walked in, for once in my life, I wished for Mom, but necessity is the mother of invention, so I stepped up to a man and said "will you please show us the train that starts for Burlington tonight?" He very politely replied "Yes, Madam. Walk this way." We followed him to the far end of the depot, in order to get in the hindmost car. We found seats for Mary and Charlie, and leaving the baskets and bags, I then had to go back though out of the depot to an adjoining building to see and get our checks for our baggage, but the wagons had not come and as I stood there in a crowd of real border ruffians one man with a pistol, two others with glittering bowie knives and some half dozen with clubs I wished I was a man or at home, but still I knew there was no other alternative. I said to this baggage master "Do the cars ever leave before the baggage comes in?" (for I was getting uneasy lest I should be left.) He said "Yes, Mam; but if you have a check, you will get your trunk." I told him I had none farther than Chicago and that we were going to Burlington. "Well, Miss", he said, "you had better wait for your trunk then or you will never get it." -- here I was in quandery surrounded by perplexities -- the cars ready to start, the baggage no where in sight, but I did as thee directed me to hold on to our checks; and at last they came. I gave them up, then got others and darted for our train; but in my haste upset the checkman's box and scattered them far and near.

As to travelling alone, I should not fear at all now but what I could get along if there were no baggage to attend to. But unless necessity compelled me too, I would never do it again, though we got along very well as it happened. We passed through towns almost entirely demolished by the late storm. When within six miles of Burlington we had to get out of the cars, as the track was covered with 10 inches of water, and stand on a bank of sand within a foot of the water's edge until they could get skiffs enough to take on the passengers and baggage. We then rode four miles over the Mississippi with which I was delighted as the scenery was so different from anything I ever saw; two miles from the ferry we were met by a train of hand cars that took us from there to the wharf where we got on the boat and in five minutes were in Burlington, but too late for the morning train to Mt. Pleasant.

The first man we met was Lockwood who took our baggage and went with us to the Barrett House; he was there to attend court and could not leave before 7th day, however he was very attentive, came with us to the cars in the evening and saw us off. He said we should go strait to their house as Brother had not the house done yet. They were not looking for us until this morning, but Ed. Lockwood happened to be at the depot and came down with us. As we passed the store, Brother saw us and followed on. Charlie did not know him; but his father was





rejoiced to see him, makes more fuss than I thought he knew how to do over a baby. Mrs. Lockwood made us very welcome to their pretty cottage home.

We shall have to stay here till the fore part of next week as the house is not yet finished. This morning Mary and I walked up to the store; it is a very pretty place and in a fine block of buildings, but business is very dull now Brother says. They have dissolved partnership and L----- seems very glad that he is free once more.

As we returned, Brother came down with us by the house--and such a house I never saw. Mary was allmost ready to cry when she saw the condition of their furniture. There were some half dozen cane-bottom chairs piled up in one corner covered over with dirt and plastering, ruined as you might say -- her bureau, beds, looking glass, tables and stove all in the same plight.

Brother could not be there and the carpenters did not care. It is a very pretty little place and will be nicely finished when completed, which will be tomorrow, but there will be at least a week's cleaning to do.

Mt. Pleasant is a much larger and finer place than I expected to see. The towns out west all look so clean and nice to what ours do. I am writing in a room now with what I suppose they call in Iowa a fire--two sticks of wood and some andirons, but nothing that you can see but some smoke.

Write very soon. My letter is exceeding all reasonable limits so I will conclude. Mary sends her love to thee and all the rest. How is thy shoulder, I feel anxious to know. I guess travelling has taken all the bloom from my cheeks. Brother says I look like a ghost and the rest ask me to paint them; but I guess I shall have no occasion for that unless I get the ague and fever which they are afraid of as the season has been so wet.

Love to all at Uncle Tommy's.

Thy affectionate daughter.

D. A. Hargrave.

A few years later Lemuel, still urged by a pioneering instinct, again moved westward. The Short Creek Meeting gave him a certificate of removal to the Salem, Iowa Monthly Meeting, on July 25, 1866. Attracted by a number of relatives that had gone on to Iowa, including his only son, as well as the many Friends there, he took his two unmarried daughters, Sarah and Mary (known to us as Aunt Sallie and Aunt Mollie) to Salem, Iowa, a small town in Henry County (southeastern corner of Iowa). Here he bought, from Aquilla Pickering, seven acres on the edge of town, and retired, keeping only a cow, horse, chickens, and garden. I do not, of course, remember great-grandfather Hargrave, for he died about 1869 or 1870. His simple will was as follows:

Salem, July 1, 1869.

Knowing well the uncertainty of life and being in a sound state of mind, I do hereby give and bequeath my property and effects in the following manner.

To my son, Thos. E. Hargrave, I give one feather bed, and all notes and obligations I now hold against him I do here acknowledge settled and cancelled. To his wife, Mary P. Hargrave the 160 acres of land more or less in Boone County, Iowa.





To my daughter, D. A. Hargrave, the one thousand dollars note I now have against her husband, and the one thousand dollar note I hold against Mary P. Hargrave, with the provision said Mary P. Hargrave shall use her pleasure in paying off said note within eight years, provided she pays up the interest annually. Said note is secured by mortgage.

To my daughters, Mary L. and S. E. Hargrave all the balance of my effects, personal and real estate, moneys and with the understanding that one shall not sell the Homestead on which I now live without the consent of the other.

Lemuel Hargrave (Seal)

S.H. Pyle, witness  
R.T. Sisson witness  
State of Iowa  
Henry County

I well recall Aunt Sallie and Aunt Mollie, who lived the rest of their lives in this little rural town. They supplemented their small income by dress-making, and were known to all the villagers as "the Hargrave girls". I recall Aunt Sallie saying that at one time, years after hoop skirts had gone out of style, they were moving, and were embarrassed by the possession of a number of hoops. Finally they buried them deep in the vegetable garden. The little Evanston Crew children, of whom I was one, used to visit these aunts at Salem, and I think we thought that Heaven itself could not be quite so nice as the Hargrave seven acres in Salem!

The following letter by Aunt Mollie I quote because of the expression of tender affection, in the Quaker style.<sup>1</sup>

Salem, Iowa  
Feb. 7th 1899

My dear Tacy

Accept my thanks for the precious little gift received yesterday, the lovely flower, --- and what a "thing of beauty" it is, and in its fresh and living growth, seems a fitting symbol of things good and true, of hearts like thine, aglow with warmth and tenderness, so full of love and pity --- why did thee think of me, our lives have been so far part, so seldom touched -- till now -- both burdened with ailments, both with our faces toward the setting sun -- ah, who knows, some kindred feeling may have prompted thee to remember me, in this kind, sweet way. But no matter, I only know I have a pleasant memory of thee and thy blossoming token --- and may some fond blessing come to thee, that out of the fullness of sympathy I was not forgotten.

With love and thanks,  
Affect. thy friend

Mary L. Hargrave

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<sup>1</sup> This letter was sent me by Margaret Savage Black (Mrs. Luther Black) of Cincinnati, a granddaughter of the recipient of the letter, Tacy Crew Savage, also of Salem.



I have a quilt, pieced by Aunt Sallie for my 15th birthday, in 1907, and a letter that came with it, telling me to "be a good girl and take care of the quilt."

With the deaths of Aunt Mollie in 1904, and Aunt Sallie in 1916, we lost the last of our Charles City County relatives.





CHAPTER XII

WILLIAM HENRY AND DEBORAH ANN [HARGRAVE] CREW

Richmond and Wilmington, Ohio

Our great Aunt Sallie Hargrave of Salem, Iowa, used to tell us about the wedding of her sister, Deborah Ann, to William Crew. Aunt Sallie was an expert seamstress and made the wedding dress of ashes-of-roses silk. Deborah was visiting her brother, Thomas Hargrave, in Mount Pleasant, Iowa, near Salem, when William Crew came on from Ohio, and they were married at Tom Hargrave's home by the Rev. James White, August 30, 1858. They returned home to Richmond, Ohio, via the Great Lakes and Niagara Falls. Both were "disowned" by the Friends Meeting for being married out of meeting, but both were, of course, taken back into meeting as soon as they expressed some formal apology.

We have some calling cards engraved with many flourishes: "W. H. & D. A. Crew". In the lower left hand corner, in small letters, is engraved "D. A. Hargrave". Probably these cards were their marriage announcements.

And now they are back at Richmond, Ohio. Their respective families lived only 20 miles apart. William and Deborah are living in the house that William's father, Henry Crew, had built some 40 years before, and William is now managing his father's store, for his father had died two years before William married. But Grandmother Crew is with them.

We have a second ledger, of exactly the same kind as that described in Chapter VI, which bears the name W. H. Crew. The first customer entered is Henry Crew himself, 11 Mo. 8, 1852. Some items credited to him are:

Rent . . . . .	\$ 75.00
Boarding . . . . .	78.00
Coal . . . . .	5.00
Quarterly payment . . . . .	250.00

The last entry in the book is for Benjamin Ladd Crew, William's brother, July 1, 1870. The book was in use for nearly 20 years, and was found many decades later in the attic of the Richmond home, still in excellent condition.

William Crew was brought up in his father's business. At the early age of sixteen he was sent alone to Philadelphia and New York to purchase goods for the store. The trust his father placed in him is shown by the following letters written to William when he was on a trip buying for the store. William was then twenty-three years old.

Richmond 3rd Month 19th 1853

Dear William,

We are all about in our usual health and getting along in our accustomed mode. I have not anything particularly interesting to communicate. I received a letter from Bro. Cornelius written on the 10th inst. stating that thee had arrived in good health & was at the time on a visit to the Capital [Richmond, Va.], and that thy Cousins he thought would not be willing for thee to leave at the anticipated time. I have not been to Steubenville to get the check



for thee. I expect to go on third day next and if I get a letter from thee on second day informing when thee will be in Phil<sup>a</sup> I will hurry the check on if necessary from Steubenville. William Dungan talks of starting to Phil<sup>a</sup> to buy goods on second day. George Starr got home on yesterday. I think thou hadst best send thy Dry Goods by Rail Road and heavy Goods not immediately wanted by Canal. Freight will be a little lower.

The Crow Bar Law<sup>1</sup> passed the Ohio Legislature and A. Skelley has been in the Jefferson Bank & took \$5,500 in Gold. There is some talk of the Branch Banks winding up their business rather than submit to such an imposition. I have not seen any of the Directors since the occurrence took place.<sup>2</sup>

Thy affec. Father  
Henry Crew

Richmond, 3rd mo. 21, 1853

Dear William,

I herewith send thee a check for \$700, a Draft on R. Garrett & Sons for \$550, out of which pay Janney & Co. \$452, O. Martin & Co. \$87, Morris L. Hallowell \$174 & interest, thyself \$400, McFarland Evans & Co. \$100 for James, & if thee has money to spare pay E. & C. Yarnall & Co. I have sent drafts to John Ely, McFarland Evans & Co. & Haddock Reed & Co. I send the \$700 check to B. S. Janney & Co. in thy favor; get some merchant to endorse it for thee. Joseph Jones starts for Phil<sup>a</sup> tomorrow. Bene William's younger brother sends thee two Bills. I would not buy a large stock of goods, but leave Room to order such as may be wanted from time to time, & have them fresh. Bene is very attentive to business. We are in usual health.

thy affec Father  
Henry Crew

After his father's death, William took complete charge of the business, including wool-buying in summer and pork-packing in winter.

William's younger brother, Benjamin Ladd Crew, was a sort of "silent partner" in the business. Both boys were made responsible at an early age. In 1916 Uncle Ben, as we called him, wrote to my father:

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<sup>1</sup> The "Crow Bar Banking Bill" required a bank to pay gold certificates in gold coin if so requested. The Jefferson Branch Bank, through a series of bank consolidations became a part of the bank now (1954) known as the National Exchange Bank and Trust Co. of Steubenville. These data from R. C. Kirk, President of Peoples National Bank of Steubenville, Ohio.

<sup>2</sup> Henry Crew was one of the directors of the Jefferson Bank.







I have been in the wool business over sixty-five years. Before I was of age father sent me out. The first clip I bought that day, the man took me up so soon after I named the price, I was scared, & would not look, after the man delivered the wool, and until I asked father was the price right."

William's formal education had been limited to that of the local school and to the institution known as Richmond Classical Institute, of which his father was one of the founders. There his most influential teacher was the Rev. James R. Sloane, father of the late Professor Wm. M. Sloane of Princeton and Columbia University.

We have a small pamphlet, entitled "Catalogue of the Officers and Students of the Richmond Classical Institute, Richmond, O. 1845-6," printed in Steubenville, O. in 1846. The Board of Directors are:

Dr. E. M. Pyle  
Rev. W. Lorimer  
Dr. W. Farmer  
E. M. Staunton, Esq. <sup>1</sup>  
John M'Gregor  
Thomas George, Esq.  
Dr. John Cook  
Henry Crew  
Dr. A. T. Markle  
Thomas Burns  
A. C. Stewart, Esq.  
Isaac Shane

The faculty consisted of two:

D. D. M'Bryar, A.B., President, and Professor of Languages, Mental and Moral Sciences, Belles Lettres &c.

William Sarver, Professor of Natural Sciences and Mathematics.

There was a total of 64 students, including W. H. Crew, and his younger brother, Benjamin. This was definitely a classical school. They offered in Latin, Caesar, Horace, Livy, Cicero, etc., and in Greek, New Testament, Herodotus, Xenophon, Lycias, Aristotle, Homer, Sophocles, etc. Science included chemistry, astronomy, mathematics through calculus, etc. No school for a sluggard!

A half-sheet of paper, apparently in William Crew's hand writing, reads as follows:

#### List of Books

Latin Grammar (Adam's), Jacob's Latin Reader, first part.  
Caesar's Commentaries, (Anthan's), Sallust (Anthan's), Virgil (Cooper's) Horace (Anthan's) Cicero's Orations & Cicero's De Officiis, De Amicitia & De Senectute in 1 vol.  
Roman Antiquities (Adam's).

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<sup>1</sup> Born in Steubenville the year Henry Crew came to Richmond, and a friend of his; Lincoln's Secretary of War.



Greek Grammer (Fisk's), Jacob's Greek Reader. Graeca Majora, 1st & 2nd vols. Greek Testament to be read as much as practicable. Grecian Antiquities.

Mental and Moral Sciences. Rhetoric & Logic (Whateley's)  
Mental Science (Payne's Elements) Moral Science (Wayland's)  
Political Economy (Wayland's) Evidences of Christianity (Alexander's) Natural Theology (Paley's) English Grammer (Kerkham's)  
Geography (Mitchell's), Arithmetic (Ray's) Algebra (Bomycastle's)  
Mensuration (Bomycastle's) Surveying (Gummere's) Natural Philosophy (Comstock's) Chemistry (Comstock's) Geography of the Heavens (Burritt's)

Dictionaries. Greek (Grove's)  
Latin (Ainsworth's)  
English (Webster's)

If these were the books that William was to purchase and read, he must have burned the kerosene lamp far into the night, and for many nights!

The school catalogue contains a few notes about the school:

"The government of the Institute is mild though not lax; and moral and intellectual culture encouraged by such motives as can influence to virtuous actions and noble attainments. Through the very liberal donations of the patrons and friends of the Institute, the Board have been enabled, within the last year, to erect a very commodious and suitable edifice which is now occupied. In the building there are three rooms well adapted for the purpose of recitations; two halls appropriated to the use of the Literary Societies; and an apartment is neatly fitted up for a Library, which is about to be filled with a choice selection of reading, accessible to the students . .

Good boarding can be obtained in the village or vicinity at from \$1.00 to \$1.25 per week.

The terms of tuition are \$5.00 per session in the English department, and \$8.00 in the higher branches.

The stated vacations are the months of April and October."

We have an (undated) paper written by William Crew, with many flourishes of the pen, which he perhaps wrote at the Institute, or earlier school, as follows:

### The Sun.

The sun is the center of the solar system, and the great dispenser of heat and light to all the planets. Around the Sun all the planets revolve, as a common center, he being the largest body in our system that we have any knowledge of.

The distance of the Sun from the Earth is nintyfive millions of miles. The Sun appears to revolve around the Earth every 24 hours, rising in the east and setting in the west. Our globe when compared with the magnitude of the Sun is almost a mere nothing. Many cannot form an idea of a body so grate in its dimensions, when it is said to be 14,00000 times larger than the Earth.

Wm. H. Crew.







William had planned to go to Haverford College (Pa.), and had his clothes all ready, even to the name marked on each piece, but his father's death had kept him at home.

And so, now that he is married to Deborah Ann Hargrave, whose family were members of the Mt. Pleasant meeting, we find them carrying on Crew traditions in the old Crew home, and the Crew business in the store adjoining the home.

William and Deborah had four children, all born in their grandfather's home:

Henry	b. June 4, 1859	m. Helen Coale of Baltimore
Charles Hargrave	b. March 16, 1861	d. December 31, 1863.
Caroline Ladd	b. Dec. 4, 1864	Now living at West Chester, Penna.
Winona Belle	b. Jan. 20, 1867	m. Wm. F. Wickersham in 1906 d. Jan. 22, 1917 Had one son, Wilfred Hargrave, who m. Adrienne Phillips of Newark, N. J., in 1946, and lives in Nutley, N. J. They have a son, Wm. F. Wickersham, b. Sept. 13, 1954; and son Edmund Phillips Wickersham, b. March 9, 1957.

\* \* \* \* \*

In the general merchandise store, William carried dry-goods, groceries, hardware, etc. Dry-goods came mainly from New York; groceries, for the most part, from Pittsburgh or from nearby Steubenville, from such firms as McGowan Brothers<sup>1</sup>, which is still (1946) in business. Some groceries came from eastern cities, sent in by the railroad, and such as butter, eggs, lard, bacon, were brought in by the farmers of the community. It was a day, not of cash and carry, but of trade and carry. William made frequent trips to Steubenville, where all his banking was done. He generally went by carriage, unless the roads were very muddy, then on horse-back. Wagons were used for freight. There was also a stage which carried Richmond mail and passengers early each morning, returning with the incoming mail late in the evening.

Market Street in Steubenville is so called because in the early days there was here a great "open market," to which farmers brought their produce. William often took his little son with him to Steubenville. They always stopped at the old Musgrove Hotel, down near the River front. Instead of a bridge, a steam ferry was then in operation across the Ohio River to the opposite point, in the Panhandle of West Virginia.

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<sup>1</sup> David McGowan, born in Belfast in 1799, started his wholesale business in Steubenville in 1827 and in 1838 built the "largest business house in town". He was noted for his "integrity and square dealing". The present McGowan store at 106 N. 3rd Street, was built in 1883, and is occupied (in 1956) by the Fort Steuben Wholesale Co.



William enjoyed taking his small son, Henry, on trips with him at times, and we find a letter written by William to his wife, Deborah, from New York. The envelope bears a picture of the Astor House, in front of which are some coaches and open carriages, and horses pulling horse-cars on tracks.

Astor House      Evening  
Third-day      7½ o'clock

My beloved Wife,

Here we are safely esconced in a nice room looking out north on Barclay Street. Arrived here about 5½ oclock. As we came up Henry said he wished "we would get out of the crowd". It being election day I think it was more dense than usual. We soon took tea & then up to the office of the Economist but could not get in as it was closed. After we got into the parlor Henry allowed if Mama & Carrie & Winnie were only here we would be all right. It was a relief to him to get off the street. I was met by a letter here from Hallowell & Coburn permitting me to draw for Four Hundred which was a relief to me. Musquitoes have been drilling Henry very much & the places are swollen up like bee stings & he just said "Let us buy our goods and go home."

I have bought a ticket for Newman Hall's lecture tomorrow evening at Steinway Hall, subject "Relations between America and Great Britain". I think I will send Henry over to Ladds' as it is not worth while to take him & it would not do to leave him here.

He is now asleep and was three minutes after he got in bed, so nothing more from him tonight. He left his hdkf. at Cousin Ben's with boiled chestnuts in it, so we are distributing as we pass along. O that it was more valuable that which maketh for eternal life.

As it is getting chilly here without a fire I will again bid thee goodnight & sweet dreams. A kiss to the little ones.

I wish I was at home instead of here. I hope James and Willie<sup>1</sup> are doing a land-office business. That is always cash, you will remember. Mother I hope keeps well & Ollie has got over her ride. Tell Carrie papa & buba will write to her some day when buba is not asleep!

Farewell Farewell  
Thine own fond One.

This letter must have been written prior to 1870, in which year William died. Postmark date is illegible.

It was probably not long after the Civil War that the following advertisement for Crew's store was printed on small hand bills. The printing is in fine Spencerian script.

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<sup>1</sup> James Crew was William's older brother.  
Willie Wood was clerk in the store, a cousin, the son of "Aunt Lib" Wood.  
Ollie was the maid in the home.







# SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

The undersigned, would again respectfully call the attention of their old customers, and all those who wish a permanent place of trading, to their *New Stock* of

## SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

With all the novelties of the season, among the

### DRESS GOODS

MAY BE FOUND

FANCY DRESS SILKS,  
BLACK SILKS,  
PRINTED BAREGES,

LAWNS, CHALLIES,  
DUCALS, DEBEGES,  
ROBES A QUILLES.

ASSORTMENT OF

**MURMURE & EMBROIDERIES.**

STELLA SHAWLS, SWISS NAINSOOKS, FRENCH WORKED COLLARS,  
BRILLIANTS, MULLS, JACONETS, EMBROIDERED HANDK'FS,  
JACONET & SWISS EDGINGS, INSERTINGS & FLOUNCINGS.

FOR GENTS WE HAVE

### CLOTH, CASSIMERE,

BLACK & FANCY CASHMERETTS, TWEEDS & JEANS, LINEN  
AND COTTON PANT STUFF, READY-MADE CLOTHING.

We have a very nice stock of

### HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

SUCH AS

EMBROIDERED CURTAINS, COUNTERPAINS AND ALLENDALE QUILTS, &c. &c.

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, AND

**MILLINERY GOODS,**

ALSO A FULL STOCK OF

HATS, BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE,  
QUEENSWARE & GROCERIES,

In fact all that is necessary in a village store, which for Style, Extent, Variety and Price, is worthy of particular attention.

Richmond, 4th month, 1858.

W. H. CREW & CO.





Why should I buy Goods  
at Crews?

1. Because they keep the largest stock and the best selection --- keeping nearly everything I want.
2. Because they sell good Goods.
3. They sell cheap, because they buy of first hands at New York, and are known as cash buyers.
4. They are a permanent institution, having been established since 1816, over a half a century ago.
5. Because they generally take all kinds of Produce, and pay a fair price.

This was printed (undated) on a folded sheet of good white paper, and is as artistic as an engraved wedding invitation!

\* \* \* \* \*

The Civil War came fairly close to Richmond. The American Confederate Cavalry Commander, John Hunt Morgan (1825-1864) made one of his famous raids in Jefferson County. He entered Ohio July 1863, with 2460 men, but before he left Harrison County, his force was reduced to 500 or 600 men. He entered Jefferson County the morning of July 25, 1863. He made his way along Short Creek, thinking of accomplishing an unbroken march to the Ohio River. But being apprised of a warm reception awaiting him at Warren, he branched off at Dry Forks and passed through Smithfield.

On a hill back of the Crew home was the Riley farm, to which William Crew sent his wife and the two little boys, aged four and two, for safety, during Morgan's raid. Morgan's men helped themselves to fresh horses whenever needed, and took one from Deborah Crew's father, Lemuel Hargrave, as they went along Short Creek. Not far from Richmond on the Ridge (toward Steubenville) near "Two Ridge Church" is the stone that marks the turning point of "Morgan's Raid" in a skirmish with the Ohio Militia.

My father remembers, when a group of volunteers were being enlisted from Jefferson County in the last year of the Civil War, seeing a wagon-load of them ride down to Steubenville in his father's spring-wagon. They left early in the morning; even so, there were women who stood along the street, weeping as the wagon went by and they saw their boys going off to war.

\* \* \* \* \*

We find a letter written to Deborah and William Crew, while they were on a trip to Lake Superior, by Deborah's sister Sarah. Sarah took the two little Crew children, Henry, three, and Charlie, about one, to her father's home (now Dillonvale) not far away. She writes:





Home. Aug. 22nd, 1862

Dear Brother and Sister:

It is not quite the appointed time for me to write, but thinking you might be uneasy about the children, I will write a little note today . . . Little Charlie has got entirely well and is the best, dearest, and sweetest baby in the world, walks around and around with a little stick, singing and is no trouble to anyone . . .

Henry is the most interesting child I ever saw, and is quite good . . . he has never attempted to go toward the creek or race by himself since you left. Father has not much to do and goes with him most of the time, rides horseback two or three times a day, sometimes a mile or two. I have made some pockets in his pants and he is as pompous as a little Johnny Bull could well be . . . the first thing he put in them was fishing worms in one and fish in the other. Father took him fishing and they caught six . . .

We are threshing today, and Henry is rather afraid of the machine, so we have had no trouble about keeping him on this side of the fence . . .

I hope you have safely reached your destination by this time, and may He who doeth all things well permit you to return with restored health to your darlings, is the wish of your attached sister,

Sarah E.

Deborah Crew's sisters left their Mt. Pleasant farm (about 12 or 14 miles from Richmond) in 1866, when they moved to Salem, Iowa, with their father.

As shown in this letter (last page missing) Deborah was always hoping to see them again; but her loyalty to her husband would not let her take the trip when the family funds were low.

Richmond, 4th Mo. 15th, 1869

Dear Sister,

Thy letter was received last evening; I was very glad indeed to get it . . . I am very glad indeed Father still retains a desire to return to Ohio and wish he was anxious enough to see his daughter and her dear family as to start right on his way, to see them, as I see no prospect now that I shall get there Salem this summer unless some fortune favours us in some unlooked-for way . . . When we invoiced the store this Spring and found that within the last two years we had sunk 2700 dollars, we thought it was time to retrench instead of expand. Business has been so very dull for the last three years & we had such a stock of fine goods bought at war prices on our hands that there seems but little chance to make until we get rid of them or trade improves. This matter I mention privately, of course, but simply to show you that my reason for not coming on a visit to you is because we have not the means now. I want to bring the children when I do come & it takes considerable for us all to get off on such a trip . . . If wool or anything else turns up to bring in a



little supply, I have the Good Husband that will give me enough to visit my dear Father at any time I can leave home.

I do not know at all what "festival at Boston" thee refers to, but I know that we are not going. My very dear Husband starts east next 3rd day & will attend the National Sabbath-school Convention which you notice in the Teacher is to be held at Newark the 28th of this month. I should like very much to be there but would rather attend the one to be held by Friends in the fall. I do hope Brother will carry out his plans & make us a good visit in the fall; we would all enjoy it so much. ....

Deborah did visit her father and sisters in Salem later that year, but the next year (1870) her father died.

We find this kind letter from William Crew to his sisters-in-law at the time of their father's death.

Home. Fourth-day Evening [1870]

My Dear Sisters

We feel thankful that we received the message so soon that our hearts may beat with your hearts -- that our tears may mingle with your tears -- that our prayers may ascend with your prayers to the throne of Grace -- that in this dark day of trial when the tenderest cords that bind heart to heart, the filial strings of love are rudely snapped asunder -- that He who careth for the Sparrow will guide and protect the fatherless and that in the hour of affliction & grief He will sooth and sustain them by his spirit which alone can give them comfort.

Dear Sisters, on the wings of prayer we have bourn you very close to the throne of him who promised to be a father to the fatherless and with faith in that promise we ask you to plead for us.

We have directed the message to Aunt M. & J.;<sup>1</sup> it will go out in the morning.

Write soon and give us all the particulars, all the messages & everything else.

D.A.'s heart is too sore to write tonight. She will soon, & until then farewell. In grief & haste I am truly your Brother,

W. H. Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

You will recall, from the chapter on Henry Crew, how closely he was related, through business partnership, with Benjamin Ladd. The Ladd family was

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<sup>1</sup> Martha and Jane Hargrave, Lemuel's younger, unmarried sisters who lived at West Grove, Ohio.







always held in high esteem by the Crews. Henry Crew named a son Benjamin Ladd Crew, and in the next generation, William H. Crew named a daughter Caroline Ladd Crew.

Two of Deborah Crew's closest friends were Benjamin Ladd's son, William, and his wife, Caroline (Coffin) Ladd. William (b. 1823) had a farm near Richmond, and raised sheep for 20 years. He knew well John Brown of Harper's Ferry fame, because he traveled three months through New England with him, selecting sheep.

Mr. & Mrs. Ladd moved to Brooklyn, New York in 1865, and were greatly missed by Deborah. As a parting gift she gave Mrs. Ladd a silver fruit basket, engraved "Crew" in the center, with the following letter. Both basket and letter were given to Mrs. Ladd's namesake, Caroline Ladd Crew, after Mrs. Ladd's death, and we have them now.

10th Mo. 20th 1865.

My beloved Caroline -

It seems we shall soon realize that you are to leave us, and I wish thee to accept this basket as a token of the love I have always cherished for thee. In presenting it I feel sad indeed as it brings with it thoughts that we shall soon be separated, our long and pleasant intercourse broken up, and I feel that with me it has been no common tie. I shall miss very much thy pleasant calls, thy dear presence, thy loving kindness, but more than all, they sweet influence which I think has often times made me feel like trying to lead a better life; - but I know thee will some times think of me - and I trust will pray for me often -

Thine with love,

D. A. Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

On Sundays the Crews went to Cross Creek Meeting, by carriage, a ride of about 2 miles. After meeting they often went home to dinner with another family, say down to Hammonds' at Skelly Station, (now Broadacre) on the railroad, or they would bring a family home to dinner with them. There were also week-day meetings on Thursday mornings. William would close his place of business during the hours of meeting, as his father did before him, that he and his clerk might attend.

Cross Creek meeting was, for that community, the Particular or Preparative Meeting, that is, the smallest unit in the set-up of the Friends Meetings.

Four times a year there were quarterly meetings at Mt. Pleasant, 22 miles away. A day to go, a day to stay, a day to return, made it a three day event. Monthly meetings were held at Smithfield.

Yearly meetings were held at Mt. Pleasant. The following is a letter from William Crew to his sister-in-law, Sarah E. Hargrave, who had moved to Salem, Iowa. Father thinks this undated letter was written about 1868.

Richmond 8 Mo. 14th. Dear Sister We came home from Y. M. [Yearly Meeting] Seventh day, found all well. We had a full meeting, even





Aunt Jane and cousin Sam were there. A small delegation from Adrian Qt. Mtg. Mich., asking to be attached to our Y.M. which was united with. We had a large number of ministers among whom was Eliz. Comstock, Phoebe Hathway & her husband; Phoebe Gifford, Jno Scott of Baltimore, Amos Bond, David McMillen, Jos. Haverland & Daniel Hill, beside a few lesser lights & Francis G. King, the most eloquent speaker of our Society, and astonished me by his review of our Queries -- the position of our beloved Society, her future destiny, and his plea on behalf of the friends of N. Carolina.

We made some little alterations in the Discipline allowing friends to marry those who were not members & to marry at the house of the woman in cases of indisposition.

Francis G. King asked aid for N. Carolina friends for two years & friends were recommended to give them a thousand a year.

And we agreed to support the schools at Jackson, Miss. for five years at an expense not to exceed 2,500.00 dollars a year.

We are going to have a S. School conference at Mt. Pleasant on fifth & sixth day before Qt. Mt. in the 11 Mo.

D.A. [Deborah Ann] received last week a long letter from Lizzie Kenly stating that all her brothers would soon be there & Jimmie with his wife. We did not know he was married before.

We staid at Jos. Binford on sixth day night after Y.M. at Alliance; they are comfortably fix; the younger daughter going to school -- boys all married except the younger who is paying his addresses to Amanda Ong, bah!

With love to all in which D. A. joins,

thy attached  
Brother Will.

The following description of the Mt. Pleasant meeting was found in a copy of the American Friend<sup>1</sup>.

"On a hill overlooking the Ohio town of Mt. Pleasant, some fifteen miles northwest of Wheeling, West Virginia, is a large brick and stone structure, built one hundred and twenty five years ago by and for the use of Friends of Ohio Yearly Meeting.

Adjoining this meeting house is the site of publication of the first two anti-slavery papers published in America; Charles Osborne's "Philanthropist", and Benjamin Lundy's "Genius of Universal Emancipation". Nearby are several locations noteworthy in Quaker history; the headquarters of the Free Labor Store Movement in America and of the Underground Railraod in southeastern Ohio, of the first silk mill for the manufacture of silk cloth in America, and of three old Friends' Schools, the principal one being the Mt. Pleasant Friends Boarding School, established in 1837.

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<sup>1</sup> Article "To Friends Everywhere" from The American Friend for Nov. 10, 1938.





No longer serving as a place of Friendly worship, the meetinghouse, a fine example of Quaker colonial architecture, is in a comparatively good state of preservation and stands today a monument to the careful planning and skillful craftsmanship of the pioneer Quakers, who, wishing to establish homes on free soil, came in 1800 to Mt. Pleasant where, in rapid succession, they set up Monthly and Quarterly Meetings. In 1813 they established the first Yearly Meeting of Friends west of the Appalachian Mountains and started construction of their meeting house, which was finished the following year.

Made of brick with stone trimmings, and measuring sixty by ninety feet, it was the largest building in eastern Ohio, and one of the largest in the state at the time it was erected. In design it followed the usual form of Friends meetinghouses of that period, and exhibited, when finished, a plain, substantial, and dignified exterior.

Within were found the features peculiar to Quaker houses of worship; the facing bench for ministers and elders, the visitors' gallery above and around the main floor, and the partition which made possible the separation of men and women worshippers. This partition of paneled poplar, with horizontally joined sections, was operated by a giant windlass and took four men to operate it. The auditorium, which included all of the interior except the attic, seated approximately two thousand persons. Here in years gone by, Friends from far places voiced to well filled benches the concerns under which they were laboring and which had occasioned their visitation.

Nor have Friendly voices been the only ones to be raised within the meeting house; many non-Quakers of note have been given the freedom of the building and have spoken to large audiences. The late Billy Sunday once talked in the Mt. Pleasant Meetinghouse.

Eastern Ohio artisans and laborers did all the work on the meetinghouse, not only on the building itself but also on its equipment. And they built well and permanently. The massive walls (two feet and more in thickness) are still 'plumb' today, and the foundations firm and trustworthy."

\* \* \* \* \*

Jefferson County is hilly -- almost entirely hills. They are really the outlying foothills of the Alleghenies. The early settlers built on the ridges, for the creeks flooded the valleys. The roads, for the most part, wound their way along the ridges. The early settlers were largely Scotch Protestants and Quakers. Among the Scotch were the Todds, the Kerrs, the Douglasses, the Camerons, the Pyles, the McNieces, and the McFerns. Among the Quakers were the Talbots, the Ladds, the Cooks, the Woods, the Crews and the Bailys.

On the neighboring ridges were the homes of the relatives and friends of the Crews. "Uncle Ben," Henry's son, had a farm, "Locust Hill," nearby. The huge barn on the Locust Hill farm is still (1946) standing. "Aunt Lib Wood's (Elizabeth Crew Wood) red brick house is seen as one leaves Smithfield for Mt. Pleasant. She was the little girl who came with her mother in a covered wagon from Charles City Co., Virginia, to Ohio, in Chapter VI.





Another family well known to the Crews and Hargraves was the Pyle family.

Eli M. Pyle was born in Washington Co., Pennsylvania, 1803; emigrated to Ohio, and studied medicine with Dr. Hamilton at Mt. Pleasant, married Sarah M. Shields of Cross Creek Township in 1832 and set up business in Richmond. He was examined and licensed to practice in 1831. In 1849 he received his diploma from Washington Medical College of Baltimore and practiced until his death in 1873.

The Pyles had 10 children, one being Mary, born in 1837, who later married Deborah's brother Thomas Exum Hargrave. My father has an invitation written on a small card only 2-7/8" x 1-5/8" in a fancy envelope, addressed to "Mr. W. H. Crew, present". It read as follows:

The compliments of T. E. Hargrave and Mary Pyle,  
requesting the pleasure of your company half past nine  
("Rail-Road Time") at E. M. Pyles, the 20th of June."

The party may have been in the nature of an announcement of their engagement, and might have been about 1857, say, when Mary was twenty.

William Henry Crew lived all his life in Richmond, in his father's home. He was active in the work of the Freedman's Bureau at the close of the Civil War, after the Emancipation Proclamation. He was a Friend, and was sent as delegate to their Sunday School Conference in New Bedford, Mass., about 1867. He was a "charter member," so to speak, of the Republican Party.

He was fond of travel, and well acquainted with all the states east of the Mississippi. He had easily the largest library in the vicinity.

\* \* \* \* \*

In 1870, because he suffered from dyspepsia, he went to Saint Louis Springs, Michigan, a health resort, taking his eleven-year old son with him. Here an inexperienced physician, in order to allay pain, administered an overdose of some opiate, from which he never awakened. This was September 10, 1870. He is buried beside his father and mother and his baby son, "Charlie", in the little cemetery which belonged to the Cross Creek meeting.

It took two days for the telegram to get from Michigan to Ohio. Deborah had gone out to the Oakland farm on horseback, attending to her husband's business in his absence. The message was carried out to her, and she came back to town. By that time a group of sympathetic friends had gathered before the door of her home; she could not speak to any, but dismounted and went directly to her room. Within the house was also the mother, Margaret, who had lost her son. William's three young children were scarcely old enough to realize their loss at that time.

Their good neighbor, Dr. Eli Pyle, whose daughter married Deborah's brother, wrote as follows to his daughter in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa:

Richmond, O. Sept 12, 1870

Daughter Mary

A dispatch just came bringing word of the death of W. H. Crew. He went from yearly meeting to some springs for his





health in Michigan. Took his son Henry along. Deb [his wife] was not along. I have heard no particulars, only that James Frazier was in company with him at the time of his death. It was he that sent the dispatch. He died on the evening of the 10th, the body is expected tomorrow evening, the 13th. They dispatched to N.Y. thinking T. H. [Thomas Hargrave] might still be there to come this way. Deb talked of dispatching for the girls, [her sisters, Sarah and Mary in Salem, Iowa] but I told her I thought the corps could not be kept until they would come. Send word to them as soon as you can. The place where he died is Sanginaw. [Saginaw Bay, Mich.]

Yours

(the signature is torn off)

William Crew's death left his wife, Deborah, with the responsibilities of the business and three young children. She sold the store to "Uncle Ben," her husband's younger brother. There was a sad day when certain things, including her horse, were sold at auction. We still have her little ivory-handled riding whip. She then moved from Richmond, Ohio, where she had lived for the 12 years following her marriage, to Wilmington, Ohio, in Clinton Co., because the schools at Richmond -- both public and private -- were extremely poor; and because her husband had left a clause in his will requesting that each of his three children be given a liberal education. His will is as follows:

I Wm. Henry Crew of Richmond Jefferson County and State of Ohio do make and publish this my last will & Testament.

First -- It is my wish that all my just debts be paid.

Second -- I bequeath to my beloved Wife Deborah Ann Crew all my interest in the household and kitchen furniture of the house in which we now reside. My two best carriage horses and harness and my best cow. All the provision provided for the use of the family.

Two Policies of a Thousand dollars each for which my life is insured in her favor -- and one Thousand dollars in the Jefferson National Bank of Steubenville and three thousand dollars of my personal property to have during her natural life.

Third -- I give to my son Henry Crew the one Thousand dollars taken in a joint Policy in the Provident Life & Trust Company of Philadelphia and one thousand dollars stock in the Jefferson National Bank of Steubenville and four Thousand dollars of my personal property or of the proceeds of my honored Fathers Estate or of my beloved Mothers estate which may fall to me and to be loaned on mortgage security for him.

Fourth -- I give to my daughter Caroline Ladd Crew One half of my farm called Oakland and the one Thousand dollars for her benefit taken in the Provident Life & Trust Company of Philadelphia.



- Fifth -- I give to my daughter Winona B. Crew one half of my farm called Oakland and one Thousand dollars taken for her benefit in the Provident Life & Trust Company of Philadelphia.
- Sixth -- My books and shells I wish equally divided among my children, and the balance of my estate personal & real to be equally divided among my children.
- Seventh- In the event that I should be blessed with more children. Then the above is void except the paying of my debts and what is given to my beloved wife and the policies taken in favour of the children for then I desire the balance of my estate real & personal to be equally divided among my children.
- Eight -- It is my desire that my children should have a good classical but more particularly a practical education that they may become good useful active citizens that their guardians & instructors should teach them that their success in life depends more on their energy than their brain.
- Ninth -- It is my desire that my executors should pay the claims against my estate as fast as the money is raised and that they close out the store as soon as they in their judgment think best.
- Tenth -- It is my desire that Willits Cope of Smithfield act as Guardian for my son Henry and that he exercise the same care & watchfullness over him that he would have me do with an orphon child of his.
- Eleventh It is my desire that my esteemed Friend William H. Ladd of Brooklyn New York should be the Guardian of my daughter Caroline L. Crew and that he sees that she obtains a christian Education.
- Twelfth - It is my desire that my tried Friend John Watson of New Garden act as Guardian for my daughter Winona B. Crew.
- Thirteenth - And lastly it is my desire that my esteemed friends, Samuel H. Ford & Joshua Moors, act as Executors of this my last will & testament.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand & seal this 11th day of third month one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

W. H. Crew







Signed sealed and delivered in the presence of us who  
have subscribed in the presence of each other and  
W. H. Crew and at his request.

James N Carson  
Samuel I Douglass

\* \* \* \* \*

Wilmington was a large Quaker county seat, about 50 miles from Cincinnati, well known over the state for its excellent grade schools, and for its high school; the two were together in the same large building known as the "Union School".

Another effective attraction was the establishment of Wilmington College, by the Society of Friends, in 1871. On a visit to Wilmington with her son's guardian, Willits Cope, in the spring of 1872, Deborah Ann Crew purchased a home-lot at the corner of Columbus Street and Prarie Road (now High St.). Then, with the assistance of Willits Cope, she engaged a building contractor and planned a two-story frame residence which was to be completed in September 1872.

Money was apparently very high at that time. We have a note that reads:

Richmond, Oct. 5, 1875

\$428.00. On or before the 1st day of July, 1876. Wee or either of us promise to pay D. A. Crew on order Four hundred & twenty-eight dollars for value received with eight per cent interest from date.

B. K. Elliott  
Andrew Gregg

On November 6, 1876 was penciled the note that Gregg had paid \$155 on the note, plus interest, and R. K. Elliott writes on a paper, merely pinned to the note, "I agree to pay nine per cent interest on the above note."

Deborah contracted to vacate the Richmond home on March 1, 1872. The six months between this date and the completion of the house at Wilmington were spent, with her three children, at the home of her two sisters, in Salem, Iowa.

\* \* \* \* \*

And now, while the sad mother and the orphaned children are spending the summer in the old brown house in Salem; whose brick walks were lined with pink geraniums -- the hospitable home of Deborah's unmarried sisters, Aunt Sallie and Aunt Mollie -- we will read the story I have asked Aunt Carrie to write for us, her memories of family life in Richmond.

#### The Crews of Richmond, Ohio

"I wish that such evocations as come to me from the past of the Crew family in Richmond, Ohio, might be supplemented by a more substantial background of the migration of Friends from Virginia and The Carolinas to the Middle West in the first half of last century. We know that entire meetings were "laid down", when their members, mainly because of the difficulty of securing white labor, moved





out to Ohio and Indiana. Perhaps some day a future historian will write a more satisfactory record than I have been able to find, of this Quaker migration. The hegira came during that dramatic period preceding the Civil War, when the holding of slaves had become for the Friends 'stuff o' the conscience.' There is a tradition in the Crew family that their slaves were set free before the Revolution. It was about 1814, after the death of his father in 1810, that Grandfather Henry Crew came out to Jefferson County, Ohio. His mother, his brother Jacob, and his sister, Elizabeth, followed some years later, together with three colored servants. His mother and Elizabeth stopped at farm houses overnight, while Jacob and the colored men slept under the wagons.

I once had opportunity to learn first-hand of this exodus of the Crews from Virginia to Ohio, from my great aunt, Elizabeth Crew Wood, youngest of her family. It was while spending a week with "Aunt Lib" in Smithfield, Ohio, during a college vacation, that I asked her about her brothers and sisters and their trip out to Ohio, which no doubt was made in a covered wagon. She must have found me a responsive listener, for I remember being thrilled at the time - indeed so thrilled that it never occurred to me that I could simply forget data of such absorbing interest. But in the almost half century which has passed since then, my mind has become a tabula rasa so far as any facts of her narrative are concerned - alas only the thrill remains. Aunt Lib was the only one of Grandfather's family with whom I remember coming in contact. She was a stout old lady with a pleasing face and warm-hearted manner. She and her husband began house-keeping just outside of Smithfield in a log house, which stood for many years after prosperity had brought them a more modern home in the town.

Richmond, the home of Grandfather, was about fourteen miles from Smithfield. But a trip of fourteen miles was less lightly undertaken in those days than it is today, for the hills of Jefferson County, which borders on the Ohio River, are really foothills of the Allegheny Mountains, and were formidable enough for carriage and horses, and at some seasons the mud made travelling almost impossible.

Grandfather Crew, born in 1787, married Margaret Baily on January 30, 1822, in the meeting house at Mt. Pleasant, another Quaker centre in Jefferson County. After the wedding they rode the 22 miles on horseback to their new home in Richmond. This was little more than a village, consisting mainly of one street, with the houses all set flush with the sidewalk. One end of the street was a steep incline, called Gimlet Hill. Grandfather Crew had established a general store and commission business here in 1816, and the Crew home and store were almost midway in the long street. To buy new stock for the store he went to Philadelphia once or twice a year, and carried a historic leather hand trunk, which I remember seeing in the attic many years later.

There was no railroad at Richmond, and the mail was brought eleven miles each day from Steubenville, the county seat. The "hack" left Richmond in the morning with the outgoing mail, and such passengers as had errands in Steubenville or were going on by train. Its return in the late afternoon with the incoming mail was the big event of the day. Like all roads in that region, the road to Steubenville was hilly and not macademized, so that in rough weather it became practically impossible for stage and horses, and the mail had to be carried on horseback.

Since I was only seven years old when I left Richmond, my impressions of its homogeneous and self-contained community were gained in part from Mrs. Caroline Coffin Ladd. She was my mother's most intimate friend, for whom I was





named, and her husband, William Ladd, was my guardian after father's death - so naturally I have always had a very warm feeling for the Ladd family. They lived on a farm just outside of Richmond. William Ladd was a wool dealer, and just after I was born, the Ladds moved to Brooklyn. However, 'Uncle Will and Aunt Carrie' came back each summer when he bought wool in Ohio. Many years afterward Mrs. Ladd recalled for me the Richmond society which she had known, and which she always remembered as an unusually interesting and cultivated community. In the early days Richmond College was founded, which drew about it an intellectual group. Most of the families were Scotch or Quaker, and had moved in from the East.

Grandfather was a member of the Underground Railway, and fugitive slaves were sometimes hidden in his attic, and at nightfall father was sent to drive them on to the next station.

Grandfather's library was a large one for those days. It did not contain fiction, but it had classics and numerous journals of the early Friends. Grandfather has always had an intriguing personality for me, conceived from what Mother told me, and the impressions of Mrs. Ladd, who remembered him well as having a rather courtly manner, and the pleasant affability of the Virginia gentleman.

After Grandfather's death in 1856, my father took over his business. He was then, I am told, just ready to go to Haverford College, but was defrauded of the sweet food of academic institution (to use Lamb's phrase), because he was needed at home. Grandmother lived on in the same house, and continued to do so after Father married in 1858 and brought home his bride.

The dwelling-house, built flush with the street, was a good-sized, two-story house of brick, with spacious attic and basement kitchen, coal cellar and vegetable cellar. It was a house that afforded certain old-fashioned comforts. The kitchen opened on the garden at the back of the house, for the street was higher than the level of the garden. Adjoining the house was the store, and beyond that the warehouse, where tools and farm implements were kept. And beyond that, all adjoining, was still another building, the wool-house, for Jefferson was a sheep raising county, and Grandfather and Father both sold wool. Indeed my impression is that the wool-dealing was a very important item in their business.

Behind these four buildings was a great garden. And there were outbuildings such as one might find on a miniature farm. Close by the house were the spring house and the smoke house and the outdoor bake oven, and at the bottom of the garden were the stable, and a pig sty.

Grandmother carried on some of the activities that we associate with early farm life, for she cured her own hams, churned her own butter, and dipped her own candles. In the garden she had two long straight rows of flower beds with a broad path between. There was of course a vegetable garden, and there was a grape arbor with a swing, and currant and gooseberry and raspberry bushes. I recall with delight a bush of yellow raspberries, a rare variety that had something peculiarly delicate and exotic in their flavor - never since have I tasted raspberries like these!

It is when I recall Grandmother's garden with its pleasant scent and hum that haunting memories crowd thickest. The garden was pervaded by a strange brooding peace, and was the deep setting of our earliest years. It was instilled





for me with a magic that makes the whole scene vibrate in my memory with a significance greater than it actually possessed. It contained the germ of all poetry.

My constant play-fellow in those days, when every day brought new adventure, was my younger sister, Winona, a sprite-like little creature, with eyes of violet blue, and curly hair. She was the fairy child of the enchanted garden. The big spreading apple tree formed our favorite playhouse, and we were intrigued by the long pods of the catalpa, but only the shining leaves of the lilac could be used as "money." And then there were endless bees and butterflies to chase.

Grandmother Margaret Baily Crew is the only one of my grandparents that I remember, and the only one not a native of Virginia. She was born near London Grove, in Chester County, Pa.. Her father moved to Maryland near Ellicott's Mills in 1806, and then out to Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, in 1814. She had in her bearing something of the stricter plainness of the Philadelphia Quaker, and always wore a cap and crossed handkerchief. Her dresses were made of soft fine wool or silk of neutral shades, and her 'plain bonnet' (made in Philadelphia if I remember correctly) was of lovely gray silk, and received meticulous care. To guard its spotlessness she had an extra quilted cover for rough weather. In some ways she was the traditional grandmother, for my most vivid memory of her is as she sat by the fireside and knit innumerable stockings and mittens. I cannot visualize her ever leaning against the back of her chair.

The house was heated entirely by coal grates, for we lived in the region of soft coal. This sent off bright cheerful flames, but the care of these grates made a great deal of work. Grandmother's parlor was a spacious one with a flowered brussels carpet, dark and rich, and heavy mahogany furniture, chairs and sofa all upholstered in black haircloth. An adjoining sitting-room was for everyday use, and the parlor was reserved rather for important occasions. Grandmother had a set of the traditional blue china, whose arrival in a hogshead from Philadelphia had been something of an event.

She was a woman of thrifty ideas, averse to anything like waste or extravagance, and was no doubt of great help to Grandfather in acquiring what was for those days a very comfortable competence. This economic strain so impressed itself upon her grandchildren that they were likely to exclaim in the face of unwonted spending, "Whatever would Grandmother Crew say!" She of course sat in 'the gallery' at meeting. The little brick meeting-house in the country, some two miles out of Richmond, beautifully situated on top of a hill with shade trees about it, and the horse-block and carriage shed of the time, and a small graveyard at one side. Grandfather was accustomed to close his store every Wednesday morning from ten to twelve in order to go to week-day meeting. He and Grandmother and the clerk all got into the carriage and drove off, while customers either went elsewhere or waited until meeting was over. So it would seem in those days that business was not the first consideration among the Quakers.

One episode of the Civil War touched Richmond closely, the story of which we liked to hear Mother tell. That was the coming of Morgan's Raid. Morgan was, I believe, the only southern general to penetrate into Ohio, and he and his men were captured only a few miles beyond Richmond. There had been warning of their coming, and people were naturally very much frightened, for they did not know just what 'the Rebs' might do. My two brothers (Charlie was then living, and I had not arrived) were sent out to the country. When Morgan and his men rode into Richmond, his command was, "Two men to an alley!" - for these Confederate cavalymen were much in need of horses, and it was these alone that they sought.





What appealed to my child's imagination was the picture that Mother gave of the soldier, who had been given a cherry pie, and ate it as he rode along with the juice streaming down.

I might interject here an incident of Grandfather Hargrave, who possessed the fiery temper of the proverbial Virginian, and was living at this time on a farm near Mt. Pleasant. When Morgan's men stole his best horse, he rushed for his shot gun and was going to shoot at them, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that his alarmed family held him back.

Just after the Civil War, Father went South in the interests of the Freedmen's Bureau. I wonder if an occasional strain of moral enthusiasm appearing in the Crew descendants is not the faint resurgence of that old urge which made Grandfather a member of the Underground Railway and sent Father south to aid the emancipated slave! As I remember it, there prevailed in our household in my father's time something of the same atmosphere of simplicity and homely sweetness that must have characterized the earlier days. A weekly delight to us children was standing by to watch when Father wound the great grandfather-clock on Sunday evening. I might mention here that Mother was an expert horse-woman, and her riding horse, Belle, was much beloved by us all. A family festival that I remember with particular pleasure, was Henry's birthday on June fourth. This date marked for us the beginning of summer joys. We usually had our first strawberries then. And now that we may eat strawberries any month in the year, none have the flavor of those historic ones grown in Grandmother's garden.

This happy family life was tragically broken for us in September, 1870, when a telegram brought news of the sudden death of my father at St. Louis Springs, Michigan. Suffering from some form of dyspepsia, but not seriously ill, Father had taken Henry and gone to this health resort for treatment. A too strong sedative had induced sleep from which he never awakened. Mother had remained at home to look after some business affairs, and was planning to join him in a day or two. She had ridden out to our farm, called Oakland, to see the tenant, when the fateful telegram arrived. Winona and I were too young to grasp then the significance of our loss, but Henry realized it more. For some years it meant that Mother, of naturally sensitive and joyous spirit, lived among the shadows. She had twelve years of flawless wedded life to look back upon. Trying not to allow her sorrow to intrude itself upon her children, she continued to make much of Christmas and family holidays. It has been a continuing regret through the years that I can remember so little of my father, but from childhood I have carried a distinct impression of him as gentle and courteous and fine-spirited.

Shortly after Father's death, Mother determined to leave Richmond and moved to a larger place, where there would be better advantages for her children, and especially better school facilities for Henry, who otherwise would have had to go away to school. After carefully looking into the matter, she decided to locate in Wilmington, Ohio, being attracted mainly by the good public schools there and by its Friendly community. Accordingly she bought a good-sized lot and built an eight-room frame house, and the family moved to Wilmington in September, 1872. Uncle Ben Crew took over the business and property in Richmond, and we left the old home which had sheltered three generations of Crews."

Thank you, Aunt Carrie!

And now, even as I work on this story (1956), comes an interesting letter from Wilmington to my brother (W.H. Crew). The amazing thing about the incident therein described is that it happened 83 years ago!





196 North Wood Street  
Wilmington, Ohio  
August 2, 1956

William H. Crew  
Los Alamos, New Mexico

Dear Friend:

I have seen your letter of July 8th '56 to the assistant treasurer of the Society of Friends here. There is a tradition about the Crews that has come down in my family although I had no personal knowledge of these affairs.

In 1872 the Friends Meeting here was held regularly in the second floor of a building that had formerly been a school. At the end of the womans meeting Caroline Hanorth Harlan saw on the back seat a lady with three children. She introduced herself and learned that the visitors were Deborah A. Crew with her son aged twelve and two little girls. Caroline Harlan invited them home to dinner and became attracted to Deborah Crew who settled in a house near the Harlans. The Crews were received in the meeting on a certificate dated June 30, 1873. Just ten years later on May 10, 1883 Deborah Crew died of pneumonia here. She was not yet fifty years of age but had been a widow since 1870. However she had succeeded in her purpose which was to get her children educated. Her son Henry had graduated from Princeton the year previous to her death and her daughters had received the training that was regarded as suitable for girls at that time.

My grandfather was Levi Mills and my mother was Harriet C. Mills. Through them I have learned how much the Wilmington people enjoyed the Crew family and appreciated their visits here after they had gone out into the world. The short and difficult life of Deborah Crew is still bearing fruit after an interval of over eighty years.

Sincerely,

B. M. Hiatt

\* \* \* \* \*

The town of Wilmington was decidedly rural. As a boy, Henry drove a neighbor's cow to and from pasture. He built a chicken house at the back of their lot which cost \$26.00. This amount he borrowed from his mother, which the sale of eggs and dressed chickens enabled him to repay in about a year. There was also a coal house on the lot, and here his dog, Fido, slept all winter, on an old quilt. There was a series of "Fidos" in Henry's life!

Across the back of the yard was a tiny stream on which young Henry floated paper boats, and pulled them up-stream by the little steam engine his mother bought for him, and which his grandson, Edwin Crew Baker, sometimes runs to amuse and interest Henry's great-grandson, Brian Crew Baker. The steam engine carries the pulley wheel cut from wood by Henry about 1870.

Henry Crew II and his sisters attended the Wilmington High School. Father writes of it (1952): "This was an outstanding school in the seventies, and would be considered of high grade even by the standards of today. Solid courses were given in Algebra and Geometry, Latin (3 years), Greek (2 years). Physiology, Physics, Ancient History, U. S. History, Constitution of the United States, Public Speaking and Debate, prefaced with a strong course in English language and literature, especially in Chaucer and Shakespeare. Graduates were entering any college in America without any (or very small) conditions."





But none of the three Crew children went to Wilmington College. The oldest, Henry, chose Princeton, entering the fall of 1878, with one or two orations of Cicero to make up, and one book of Homer -- but these were cancelled at the end of a few weeks in view of his class records during those weeks. Caroline entered Smith College, graduating in 1886, and Winona went to Friends School at Providence, R.I., and then to Smith College.

I have asked Aunt Carrie to write us something about the Wilmington period, also, and at this point she takes over the pen again:

#### The Wilmington, Ohio Years

"I cannot very well speak of our years in Wilmington without a word about the preceding summer of 1872, which we spent in Salem, Iowa, with Aunt Sallie and Aunt Mollie Hargrave, while our new home in Wilmington was being completed. Henry was 13, I 7, and Winona 5. I might add that mother was 38.

I do not remember a great deal of this summer except that it included cherry picking time. The place then had a goodly number of cherry trees, alluring alike to robins and to children. Henry was a nimble picker, and Aunt Sallie paid him by the quart. This earning power added somewhat to his stature in the eyes of his sisters. Our great delight was to find the nests of robins and to feed their ever-hungry babies.

The place furnished a delightful playground with its big yard and its pasture lot. In the latter was a watering trough for the cow, and this bit of water Winona and I called the Jordan River. I mention this incident here, because it seems to me significant of the fact that our early training made us more familiar with Biblical rivers than with our own Ohio or Mississippi river.

Aunts Sallie and Mollie were the most kind and indulgent of hostesses, and they made the summer a happy one for us.

Naturally there was much talk of our future home in Wilmington and we children looked forward to our trip thither with joyous excitement, especially to the ride on the Pullman. To us it was all a great adventure.

But for Mother these days must have bro't a deep sense of responsibility, anxiety and loneliness. Even as a child, I realized that an abiding sorrow had come into her life. But as a child I did not realize, that with the healing passing of time her grief would gradually become less poignant. Mother naturally possessed an engaging warmth and lightheartedness.

It was during this summer that I got my first introduction to politics during the Grant and Greeley campaign. I think there was never any hesitation among our elders in their support of Gen. Grant, so long as he was a Republican. But in the light of later reading, it seems to me that Horace Greeley would have been a better choice than U. S. Grant!

I recall one little incident of our trip from Salem to Wilmington, indicative of Henry's instinct for collecting. We changed trains in Cincinnati, and as Henry crossed the station platform, the clasp of his satchel came open and out flew a wonderful collection of leaflets, patent medicine advertisements and what not. These he had picked up during the day's journey.

I remember surprisingly little of our arrival in Wilmington, and the introduction to our new home -- except that I was much impressed by the Clinton Co.





court house, which had great pillars out in front, and which I assumed, was second only to the Capitol in Washington.

Our life was very simple in those days -- it would be called primitive by those who know only the present electro-atomic age.

There was no water in the house. We got our drinking water from the well of our next-door neighbor, and water for household purposes from a cistern on our back porch.

We used kerosene for lighting purposes, wood for the kitchen stove, and soft coal in the open grates. Accordingly, we had both a wood shed and a coal house. It was Henry's job to keep the wood box in the kitchen full, and likewise the coal scuttles for the grates.

The period of our life in Wilmington covered eleven years, 1872-83. This period in my memory naturally divides itself into two periods. The dividing event in this case was a serious illness of Mother's in the winter of 77-78. Aunt Sallie Hargrave came on from Salem and took care of Mother -- for all of us a large-hearted kindness, and one never forgotten.

After Mother's recovery, she was never very strong, or able to do all the housekeeping. So she arranged to rent the four rear rooms of the house to a family, a couple with one daughter. I believe the financial arrangement was that we received our meals in exchange for the rent.

And now to return to the first period. Henry started to school as soon as we got "settled in," probably in the sixth or seventh grade.

These earliest years were largely play years for Winona and me. We found endless pleasure in dolls, especially in making dresses for paper dolls -- and in summer our supreme delight was making mud pies.

I did not start to school until I was over eight. Meanwhile, I had made the exciting discovery (I think it was during the summer in Salem), that if I once learned to read, books might be an open sesame to a great deal of pleasure. [And now I might confirm that belief by adding that as I edge into the nineties, I find books the most enduring pleasure of old age.] By rather haphazard methods I picked up the rudiments of reading. I remember following Mother around wherever she might be, and spelling out words to get their pronunciation and meaning. It was a great satisfaction to be able to read aloud to Winona. She too was pleased to hear a story, while she was busy making a dress for her doll. Nor did she hurt my pride by making critical comments on my outlandish "pronunciations".

Henry was tremendously active, and began quite early to raise chickens. Some of these he sold to the grocer in town, and received, if I remember aright, 25 cts for a dressed chicken. And some he sold to Mother. She used to say smilingly, that Henry sold her the chicken, and then ate most of the fowl.

He also went in for gardening, and among his vegetables were potatoes, tomatoes and lima beans. I especially remember picking the beans in the fall which were dried and put away for the winter.

Henry and I played a great deal of croquet in those days. He beat most of the time, and kept a record of the games on the side of the house in lead pencil. We were reminiscing about croquet when I was last in Evanston. And he politely





granted me more winnings than I had remembered, adding "I always felt a bit ashamed to be beaten by a girl!"

Mother had an elderly colored woman who came in to help by the day or to do the washing. She had been born a slave in Tennessee, and had retained the pleasant manners of the southern negro. We called her "Auntie Henry," and were exceedingly fond of her.

In the autumn Henry went a-walnutting (as the Islanders of Nantucket would say), and brought home from the country bags of these, to us, delectable nuts. On winter evenings came his reward, when he went down to the cellar and brought up a plate of cracked walnuts and a plate of Rambo apples, food which the family considered fit for a king.

The Centennial Exposition of 1876 in Philadelphia was an incident of some importance in the story of the Crew family. Mother would have liked to take us all to visit it, but family income was all too small to admit any such "spending spree". However, Henry was then seventeen, and old enough to appreciate the significance of the event -- and Mother decided to send him. She had confidence in his appreciation of the trip, a confidence that proved to have been well placed. He began preparing for it by reading Lidpath's "History of the U.S. (a sizable volume as I recall it), and collecting a stack of railroad time-tables and travel pamphlets, sufficient to take him around the world these days. It was a considerable trip for an inexperienced boy to take to a big and unknown city. But he entered into the adventure with his usual enthusiasm, and learned a lot from the experience. I believe he stayed in Phila. at a boarding house on Race St. below Broad. At this Exposition he was fascinated by Machinery Hall, and more than anything else perhaps, by the working of the Edison telephone, the first he had ever seen.

During his stay in Phila. he took a trip down to Cape May on a Delaware River boat. He wrote Mother of the ocean, "It beat anything I ever saw." -- Not a bad description.

During the winter of Mother's illness, Aunt Sallie came on from Salem and took care of Mother and had practical charge of the household. As I recall, we had a young colored girl who did the cooking (and was paid \$1.50 a week).

Henry was a senior in High School, and had begun to read Darwin and his very unorthodox theory of evolution. He liked to talk to Aunt Sallie and tried to convert her to this new view so contrary to the story told in Genesis. I remember one evening when Aunt Sallie wound up a discussion of this kind by saying, "Well, Henry, thee may be able to out-talk me and out-argue me, but thee can't out-convince me!"

To all of us Aunt Sallie's stay that winter was an occasion for lasting gratitude -- we never forgot this visit of loving-kindness. The morning she left, Mother said, "it seems as if there had been a funeral in the house!"

Henry's going away to Princeton in Sept. of '78, meant a rich experience for him, and its reflected glory was somewhat felt by his Mother and sisters at home. Perhaps we attached too much weight to the words of this young lover of learning! He did respond to the opportunities at Princeton with all the fervour of the scholar, and showed some of the instincts of the teacher. For instance, one summer (I think at the end of his freshman year), he suggested that he teach me Latin. And I, infected by his contagious enthusiasm, worked on Latin thru' many a hot day of that summer.





It proved to be something of a diversion for both of us -- but for me rather a superfluous one. For I took up Latin in the Grammar School the next year, and the class simply covered the ground of the previous summer.

With the coming of the next summer holidays, he proposed my taking up geometry. And so convincing was his presentation of the charm of geometry, that I consented to take his mathematical plunge. All that I remember now is, that we started with Euclid's elements, and worked up to something a bit less classic. As I look back upon the adventure, I wonder what it was that ever induced him or me to use up a precious vacation in this fashion! I know it was not because of any special aptitude of mine either for Latin or Geometry.

The outstanding event of our last complete year in Wilmington (1882) was Henry's graduation at Princeton in June. It was a wonderful trip for Mother, Winona and me. We went first to Brooklyn to visit Uncle Will and Aunt Carrie Ladd -- and then on to Princeton where Henry met us at the train and took us to our boardinghouse.

There followed a round of festivities, at which we met Henry's friends -- the details of which have become somewhat dimmed through the passing of seventy years and more. I recall only the general impression that it was all most interesting and exciting.

The climax came at the exercises on Commencement morning, when announcement was made of Henry's receiving the second award (?) in the Lynde debate between Clio and Whig Halls (Henry belonged to Clio).

There followed the announcement of his receiving a fellowship for graduate study. This he used the following year at Princeton. For Mother these Commencement honors brought much happiness, and pride that her boy had made good.

On our way home we stopped in Philadelphia to see Cousin Ben Crew and his family. Benjamin Crew, a first cousin of Father's, was a most kindly man, and, fittingly enough, was the first secretary of the Phila. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

Next on our homeward way we stopped in Smithfield to visit Aunt Lib Wood, grandfather Crew's youngest sister -- and then on to Richmond to visit Uncle Ben and his family, and to see old friends. It was Mother's one visit to her old Richmond home, and a pleasant ending to what for us all had been a memorable trip.

Before another June had come around, great sorrow had come to us in the loss of our Mother, who died May 3, 1883, of pneumonia. The following summer brought us still further distress, when first Henry, and a little later Winona, came down with typhoid fever. Trained nurses were almost unknown to us in those days, but two of Henry's friends were kind enough to come in and help out in his care. And somewhat later when Winona fell ill, Aunt Mollie came on from Salem and helped care for her.

Fortunately, both Henry and Winona were much better early in September, and we went on with our plans to break up our home in Wilmington, and go on with our education. Henry was to go to Berlin and study on a Fellowship there, Winona to Friends Boarding School in Providence, R.I., and I to Smith College in Northampton.

Winona was still too weak to travel, and we took her to our Baily cousins in Covington, Ky., where she stayed with "Cousin Hez" and his family until she





was strong enough to make the trip to Providence. Meanwhile Henry had gone on with me to Northampton, and I had entered Smith.

After seeing Winona settled in Providence, he set out for fresh woods and pastures over in the Old World. Here he had the great privilege of studying under Helmholtz at Berlin University -- and profited hugely from the experience.

Our common grief in the loss of our Mother naturally drew us closer together, and strengthened our bond of affection in those early and sensitive years. "

The death of Deborah Crew, in 1883, closed the Wilmington Chapter, for the three Crew children then scattered, and the home was sold. It is still in excellent condition, with the fire-places around which Deborah and her children sat, and the cupboard in the dining-room where Deborah kept her china. I visited it with Father, and again later.

The grandmother whom we never knew is buried in Sugar Grove Cemetery, quite near the Wilmington High School. We have her picture, her cream pitcher, her candle-stick, and from her letters and from her children we have been able to sense her beautiful character and personality.

The following is from a clipping from a Wilmington newspaper published at the time of Deborah Ann's death:

Crew.--At her home in Wilmington, Ohio, Fifth mo. 3,  
1883, Deborah A. Crew, at the age of forty-nine years.

She was the wife of William H. Crew, of Richmond, O., who died in 1870, leaving her with three small children, to whose interests the remaining years of her life, thus saddened by the death of a devoted husband, were largely given. It was that they might be educated among Friends, and in good schools, that she removed to Wilmington, O., in 1872. During the eleven years that followed, she did all that could be done, by Christian example, by constant watchfulness, by a mother's prayers and advice. The deep interest manifested by the people of Wilmington during her last illness, is sufficient testimony of their loss. To her children, it is irreparable. A happy home is gone.

Nothing could be more complete than her resignation and readiness to go, believing, as was afterwards expressed by David Updegraff in the funeral sermon, that her work was finished. She has passed from works to rewards.

\* \* \* \* \*



# CHAPTER XIII

## THE YOUNG YEARS OF HENRY CREW II

Richmond and Wilmington, Ohio. Princeton College

Father helped me much with the chapters on his parents and grandparents, and I had asked him to write, at his leisure, the story of his own life. But he was always very busy, and never wrote that chapter. Even the day he died, (Feb. 17, 1953, aged nearly 94) he walked to the village to lunch with a friend, and walked back to keep an appointment with the plumber. He did not know that he had also an appointment with God.

In a tin box, in his study, we find a number of old letters. Some of the packets were marked "for Alice". A number of these have been quoted in previous chapters, and now this chapter will be a picture of Father's early days, drawn from these old letters, most of them by him, some by his mother. Also we find some small notebooks, with records of trips. And from these written words, from 60 to 80 years old, I hope we may build a picture of his early years, beginning soon after the close of the Civil War.

The first letter looks as though Henry might have been only five or six years old. Unfortunately it bears no date, other than "Home 11". It reads:

Dear Papa,

I have been a good boy. This is my first letter. Anna feeds the cows, and I feed the hogs. Fido went to meeting today. Sister is well. I am going to meet Papa if I can.

Henry

Henry's mother addressed it to her husband, who was in Philadelphia on business, marking on the envelope, "First efforts".

There are several letters by Henry to his mother when she had gone to New York to visit the Wm. Ladd family, their old Richmond friends. Most of these letters are in small, narrow envelopes (only  $5\frac{1}{4}$ " x  $2\frac{1}{8}$ " ), bearing pale blue 3-cent stamps showing a steam locomotive. The following shows the spelling of a ten-year old:

Richmond 10 mon 17 1869

Dear Mama

As I sat Sabbath afternoon and did not know how to spend my time any other way as we did not have any Bible class this afternoon on account of Papa not being well to day and did not eat any breakfast nor any dinner of much account to him.

It seems lonely without Mama and Winnie here to play with Carrie. We had a good Sabbath School this morning and all of the scholars in the class were there excepting one boy, Ross Irhuff and he was away building the bridge across croos crick [Cross Creek] caused his absence. We have all the catchup put up and two crocks of sweet pickles and one of pickellilie. We took a walk this evening out to the lot and it is thriving well and the garden is in good order too the tomatoes are not quite yet took with the frost but the grapes almost gone. We







expect to make some jelly or something of the kind tomorrow if I can get some quinces from the farm.

I think I will have to come to a close for the present.

Love to all,

Thy Son,

Henry Crew.

The following is undated as to year; probably 1869.

10th Mon 18

Dear Papa,

I thought Papa would like to hear from me, so as Mother is writing letters too. We concluded not to have Bible class this afternoon. We went to Sabbath School this morning -- had a full class but at the close our Superintendant said he would have to resign on account of his health & we would have to get a new one. I don't think we could get one we could like any better. Yesterday Mother allowed Carrie to come out to our school in the afternoon. She behaved very nicely, and like Mary's lamb "made the children laugh & play" but the Teacher did not turn her out.

We have not had a drop of rain but two freezes quite could all the time. I let Marshall (he was a young colored boy who lived at the Crew home, helped with the work, and also went to school with Henry) have my pigs for the same Papa offered them to me for.

We are going to have speeches on next 7th day, and I want Papa to be home in time to hear me speak "our call". Mother is going.

with much love,

Thy Son,

Henry Crew

Once, when his mother was away, Henry took a trip to Smithfield on horseback, (about 14 miles) to visit his great aunt, Elizabeth Crew Wood, and various cousins. On his return home, he wrote:

Richmond, 11th mon. 21st 1869

Dear Mother,

As I did not write at Smithfield I thought I could this afternoon. I arrived at Smithfield about 1 o'clock. Aunt Lib had a good dinner for me and I enjoyed it very much. Henry and I had very much fun that and the next day. Willie and Emma made applebutter down in the old house where we enjoyed ourselves very much and chatted together quite cheerfully. I went over to Willie's that night where we strung beads. As I went to bed that night I thought how Carrie was enjoying her first trip to her Auntie Ties' home in New York. The next morning I got up and went over to Uncle Tom's and helped Henry feed Horses, Cows, and his 11 little Pigs and then went up to town a while and then came back and got a Smoking hot dinner, and went over to Willie's where I stayed the rest of the evening and got my supper, and then after Emma got ready we all got to cutting carpet rags and a grate



many times when we was cutting I thought of little Winnie at home. And then I went to bed and got up early in the morning and went with Henry to hall wood while Charley Ramsey cut it. We halled it until evening and then I went with Willis to build a Stack house, but did not and caught a Duck and we picked it and the fethers made a great mess on the floor and then we roasted it and it was very good for supper and then after supper was over we had a taffy pulling that night. Henry and Nellie was over and we all had some and it was very good then they went home about 8 o'clock and then I went to bed expecting to go home tomorrow morning when I got up. We had some Duck for breakfast and then I went over with Willie and then he saddled up my horse and then I started for home and arrived here safely about  $\frac{1}{2}$  past 11 o'clock.

We had a good Sabbath School this morning and most splendid singing . . . Marshall wants Mama to come back and red up things. Grandmother thinks odd of Papa as he did not write to us and he has not got home yet.

Thy Son,  
Henry Crew

The following is, for a 10 year old boy, a beautifully written letter to his mother while she was in Brooklyn.

Richmond, 11th mon 29th 1869

Dear Mother

I thought as I received a very nice and neat letter I ought to answer it the best I could. I have just got done reading the letter and tell Carrie that her issy [little sister] Winona has just gone to bed. Grandmother says that she wishes that Mama would hurry and get her visit out and come home and red up things about the house as they need it I think. I can just imagine how happy Carrie is at her Aunties home to night.

Jimmy and Papa have just come in out of the store and I think that they are getting along finely about all the time since Papa has got home. I set a Pigin trap and tried to catch one or two before Mama came home but did not have any Succes.

Marshall and I have very much fun playing chequers on the bourd which Grandpa Hargrave give me and every time I play on it I think it looks better.

I think that I will have to come to a close for this time as I have nothing more to say just now.

Grandmother sends her love to Mama and Carrie and all of William's family and I too.

Thy Son,  
Henry Crew

One might assume that New York City in 1869 had but one post office for the letter carries the address simply: Box No. 5032, New York.







Richmond 10 mon., 1869

Dear Mama

I thought that I might write a letter as I was doing nothing else now. I am getting along very well in Arithmetic and Geogruphy but slowly in Grammar. Carrie is getting along very fine and Mattie is sometimes up and they play nicely and enjoy their swing very much and wheelburrow too. Jimmie and Marshall and Sallie are all flourishing very well at the present time.

Grandmother sends love to Winnie and all her aunts. Carrie sends her love to both Mama and Winnie.

I guess I will have to come to a close this evening and write some other day. Write soon.

Thy Son,  
Henry Crew

Richmond 12th mon, 5th, 1869

Dear Mama

As I have just got done writing Carrie a letter I thought I ought to answer Mama's letter while I was about it. I am writing on the stand where I can see the rain dropping from off the roofs so nicely. We had a very good Sabbath School this morning and it was very full too. Joshua Moores was not there as we expected but we had a very good teacher Lemuel Ong explained us the five scences very nice of Sight, Hearing, Smelling Tasting and Touching and we enjoyed the rest of the lesson very much.

As we came down from school this morning just as we was going to get in the carriage we met Bank Black and Mary Reed which we asked to go to meeting with us which they accepted very kindly for the first time. Just after meeting was out and we was just getting in the carriage Bank and Mary said they never sat so long in their life before and so still.

We are getting along very well except that Mag is not here every Sabbath like Sally was nor so late as Sally was at night.

I have just come up from the stable where Marshall was doing his feeding and cleaning out my cow stable.

Marshall and I are getting along very nicely at school as we have very much fun. I am getting along in Arithmetic and would have been very near through it only I made a trip to Smithfield, but we are getting along very fast the way we are, as we are very near to the cube roots for the second time.

Jimy was down this afternoon and we was exorcising on the map of the Holy Land and about the Twelve Tribes and Seas, their lenth and breth. Then they went to meeting at the church. Papa is just asking Marshall some questions in Sacred Geogruphy. They are trying to get a Normal class as they call it to learn Scholars how to teach.

Winnie is getting along very well, and plays nicely with baby dool and puts her in the cupboard for a Sleeping car.

I think I will have to come to a close as I have nothing to say just now. I expect this will be my last letter.

Thy Son,  
Henry Crew



There follow a number of letters to his parents from Henry the next spring, from Smithfield, Ohio, where he had a number of relatives. It may have been his spring vacation from school.

Smithfield, 3rd mo. 19th, 1870

Dear Father,

As I did not write 4th day as Cousin Mattie told me that it was not likely that Mama or Papa expect a letter the first week I was here, so I thought I would write today. I have enjoyed myself very much since I have been here and have had a great deal of fun too.

The last letter I wrote to Mama was a very short one as I had not been here but 1 Morning and evening and had not saw much about the place. Last 3rd day I went to Wilit's school. /Willits Cope, a cousin, who later became Henry's guardian./ There were some very good scholars there but he did not have good order I think, as Willit is just as funny in as out of school...

When we came home we halled a load of fodder and while we was loading up a load of hay we had an upset but it did not hurt any of us. After that we came to the house and played a little till evening. Then Charley Wood came over to tell me that there was going to be an examination of the Scholars at his school and asked me if I would go to it and I told him that I reckoned that I could so the next morning I went over to their house and went up to his school and in the forenoon I stayed on Freddy's side, and in the afternoon on Charley's side. They had a very good examination but there was not many spectators.

When the examination was out I went home with Charley and stayed all night there and in the Morning there was to be speeches in the forenoon but I did not go and I know nothing about it and in the afternoon when Charley came home I went over to play and had a good one in the barn and as we was coming home we started up a Rabbit in the hedge and went right away and set a trap for it but did not catch it and that evening Charley came over to stay with me one night and next morning there was to be a close at Willis' school and Charley and Freddy and I went to his school but did not start till ten O'Clock so we would get there about noon.

There was one question which was done very well I thought. The question was this. "How many square feet would there be in the earth if it was 7912 miles in diameter and 25,000 in circumference?" He told that and another was to be told how long it would take a man to get to the end of a lever, but first the way the question came up was this. Willits told him that a certain pholosopher thought that he could lift, pry up the world if he had a place to put the lever. He told him that too, and a grate many other curious questions of Willitses. When we came home there was a young gentleman by the name of Will Menhaul which was from Indiana which stayed all night and went away in the morning. In the morning I went up to town with Ed and Peter and as Anna McGrew their.....page missing...







Smithfield 3rd mo. 23rd 1870

Dear Mama

I thought I must write today as this was the appointed time when I left home.

It is snowing here now and the ground is likely to be covered with it before long and it is very cold here for so late in the spring I think. I am enjoying myself very much here as I have got a cross-bow and can shoot and I am using it all the time. We are all well but Mame, she is crying with the headache and did not eat any breakfast. Willitts went up to Monthly Meeting but there was very few there he said as the roads are very bad in some places are over a foot deep.

When Willitts went up I sent up a letter for Carrie and told him please to ask about my suit but it was not done yet. When he came home he brought me some raisins and some candy from Grandmother.

Yesterday I went up to town with Willitts and Woody to his Father's as they had moved up to town in the Ladd house. As I did not stop in with him I went on to Uncle Tom's house and took them some quilt rags and some butter but Uncle Tom was not there as he had rode up to town horseback. I thought it was quite strange for him to go but he has got much better.

I think I will have to come to a close for the present.

Thy Son,

Henry Crew

P.S. If Mama would let me write once a week I could write a longer letter like Papa's.

\* \* \* \* \*

Smithfield 3rd mo. 28th 1870

Dear Mama

.....Willitts went to town today with some sheep that he had sold and when he came back I expected a letter but did not get any. Last 5th day I caught 20 fishes and 2 groundhogs but did not eat any fishes.

Cousin Mattie and I expect to go fishing down at Short Creek and stop in at Sammy Tomminson's. I have made one quart of maple syrup last 7th day from one day's draning of 3 trees.

I believe I will have to come to close as I have nothing else to say.

Thy Affectionate Son,

Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

Smithfield 3rd mo. 20 1870

Dear Papa,

I thought I would write as the week turned to the day I should. Nelie Wood came yesterday....and is cutting carpet rags while cussin Mattie is ironing.

Yesterday I went over to see Charley and Freddy and dug 5 foxes out of a straw stack but the old one got away and the dog killed all the rest but one and we have got it in a cage.



This forenoon Freddy and I had fun towing rails down the creek to build a fence for Willitts to keep the sheep in.

As I told Mama all about the past week and have not much to say but that all are getting along well but I would like to come home.

Thy Affectionate Son,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

Smithfield 4th mo. 1st 1870

Dear Mama,

As I went up to town day before yesterday I went up to the store with Willitts and got a new pair of boots, paper, and prepaid envelopes as I was out of all.....

I have just come from John Sotherland's Mill where Ed and I took 4 barrels of wheat to be ground...

I suppose you have not heard that Plummer Ong, son of Louis Ong has went crazy and gone to the Asylum also Emily Smith has went crazy and went to the same place.....

Thy Affectionate Son,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

Henry started in high-school the fall of 1874, at the Wilmington, Ohio High School. The following is from a letter by his mother to her sister, Sarah Hargrave, in Iowa, written August 1st of that year.

"..... Henry and Carrie went away this morning about 20 miles on the cars to attend a picnic which our first-day school were invited to join. It was to be held in a grove near Moscow. Henry went last year and enjoyed it very much. They left at seven this morning and were to return at the same hour this evening. I am writing now while I wait tea for them which is on the table. I did not let Winnie go though it is cool and pleasant, but took her down this afternoon & had ice-cream and cake instead. She is entirely happy to stay at home..... there is the train coming now & I must go out to meet my children, it will take 10 minutes to walk from the Depot over home.....

The children were very tired, have eaten supper & are now all in bed, and say they had a splendid time, Carrie said, "Mama, I do like to travel so much with Buba; he tells me everything along the road."

I began to think perhaps you would not come to see us because you felt my limited means would not be sufficient or some such conclusion, but let me assure you that while we cannot have anything and everything, I will promise either of you that come you shall want for nothing, shall be entirely comfortable, & have the best room in the house.....





The next letter was written when Henry was 17, while attending the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia in 1876. He had written his mother a note of safe arrival, saying, "I came from Washington to Philadelphia in 3 hrs. 45 min., or at the extreme rate of 40 miles an hour." The following is addressed to Winona:

Philadelphia. July 4th, '76  
10 a.m.

Dear Sister;  
W.B.Crew,

I just want to write and say that I have accomplished my purpose.

George [Terrell] came down with me in the evening and stayed all night. We spent the fore part of the evening in Fairmont Park, and the rest of the evening on the streets. Saw a civic parade of miles. We sat down on a lemon box and saw thousands of laborers pass. We watched them for hours and still saw neither end. At half past eleven we started for Independence Hall. We worked our way through the mass until we stood just in front of the state house, where we could see the clock in the tower. There we stood and watched anxiously until both hands should point to twelve. At last the moment arrived and we saw the first century of our national existence pass out & the second come in.

Just at the very second the bell pealed forth for the first time, and it was not without much national pride that I stood and listened to the first tap, for that was all we could hear, as the cheers of the people deafened the sound of the bell and it was a tremendous one, too. I saw it. Indeed I think it was a solemn occasion, at least it affected me that way.

The crowd beat anything I ever saw. George and I were packed in so tight that it was actually hard to breathe. Remember this was all at mid-night, and that we now live in the second century of our country's existence.

This morning the military parade is going on. I have been down near Chestnut Street watching the soldiers pass all morning. I have seen miles and miles of them and still there is no end. George and I are now going out to the Zoological Gardens to spend the day. We started some time ago, but I happened to think that I had not written home about the 4th, so turned back to write this letter.

More at another time. With much love to Winnie, Carrie, and Ma, and in a great hurry I close.

Thy Brother,  
H. Crew

A few days later he wrote to his mother, "I sent by express yesterday 1 doz. cut glass goblets as a memorial of the Centennial year for thee. I send by express today 1 doz. Chinese plates for Winnie, a tray and a doz. fruit saucers for Carrie." My children use these lacquer plates for very special occasions and the tray, holding inkwells, pens, etc., I recall on Father's desk for over 50 years.

And now come the letters written by Henry from Princeton College to his family in Wilmington. I have chosen excerpts here and there. Outstanding



characteristics expressed in these letters are three: his admiration of Princeton men and tradition, his interest in the country through which he travels, on train or afoot, and his great desire that his two sisters, in high-school, for whom he felt a sense of responsibility, should do nothing less than excellent work in all their studies.

In his pocket, as he started for Princeton, Henry carried two letters. One was directed to Rev. Dr. L. H. Atwater, at Princeton College, and reads as follows:

Hughes High School,  
Cincinnati, O.  
Sept. 2nd, 1878

Dear Doctor -

The bearer of this note, Mr. Henry Crew, has passed for the Freshman class at Princeton. I desire to commend him to your notice as a gentleman and a student, that he may from the very start, feel free to ask your counsel and advice as to his conduct and duty whenever any necessity may arise.

Very Respectfully,

Andrew P. West

The other was given him when he graduated from high school in Wilmington:

Wilmington, Ohio.  
June 13, 1878

To Whom it may Concern.

This is to certify that the bearer, Mr. Henry Crew, is a member of the Senior class of the Wilmington High School, and that during the three years of his connection with the same, he has sustained a good moral character. He is worthy of all confidence.

J. H. Grove,  
Supt. Pub. Schools  
Wilmington, O.





F R E S H M A N   Y E A R

1878 - 1879

Across the end of an old yellow envelope, containing the following letter, Deborah Crew wrote "1st letter from Princeton".

Princeton, N.J. Sept. 6, 1878

Dear Mother,

Here at last and very agreeably surprised.

Shaw and I came out from N.Y. this afternoon...

Princeton stands back four miles from the main line of the Penn road, on one of its branches, though you can see the Towers very distinctly at Princeton Junction. Went right to the University Hotel. It is a much finer affair than I expected, a fine stone and brick building and large as half a dozen "west" houses. The town has between 4 & 5 thousand inhabitants.

Shaw is not the fellow I expected, he has no mind of his own. Although he has been to Niagara & Hudson twice, I had to take the lead everywhere. At Niagara I had to say where to go and when to go -- so in N.Y. City, so this is my first disappointment. I am going to get rid of him as soon as convenient, but don't say anything about this.

Abe Bickham, his father, mother, and two brothers came yesterday; are stopping at the University Hotel. Judge Harlan of Kentucky, one of the Supreme Judges of the United States, is staying here now. I met two of his sons this eve., went out walking with one of them who enters the freshman class next fall. He showed me all over the college grounds, explained the buildings &c. I have had a very pleasant evening with him. He has a brother who will enter our class this year.

The annual cane fight or "spree" as they call it here comes off in about two weeks, as soon as there is a good moonlight night. I am going to do what I can for the honor of my class; anticipate pretty lively times. 112 have already passed the examination for our class, but there are more to be examined next Tuesday. There are only 100 in the sophomore class so I think our class will stand a pretty good chance in the "spree".

I have been very much provoked at Shaw. Every time he turns around he asks, "How much is it?" This afternoon he paid the baggage master ten cents for checking his trunk to Princeton. He eats expensive dinners, too, tho' he has not got a cent more to waste than I have. He has made my trip much more expensive than I would if I were alone. The town has gas and waterworks.

I would not take a good deal for what I have learned from Mr. Harlan this evening. Abe Bickman and I are going out to practice for the "spree" tomorrow.

The canal from N.Y. to Philadelphia runs through Princeton.

..... As thee can see, this is a very unsystematic letter, but it is now between 11 and 12 o'clock & I am tired and sleepy.

Love to Carrie and Winnie. Please remember me to Thomas' when you go out to eat your beefsteak and potatoes.

How is Fido getting along?

with much love,  
thy son,  
Henry



The above mentioned "Fido" is not the same dog Henry mentioned in his first letter. He always had a dog, and every dog was named "Fido". He lost one Fido at a mill. The mill-wheel was turning so rapidly that one could not see the spokes. When Henry whistled for Fido, who was on the opposite side of the big wheel, Fido came the shortest way -- leaped through the wheel.

The following letter, undated, was mailed in an envelope marked merely Sep. 9, no year. It is probably his second letter home. Across one end of the envelope his mother has written, "Home-sick".

Princeton, Sunday afternoon.  
Sept. /1878/

Dear Mother,

.....Before I left home people would ask me if I expected to get homesick. I told them not until the novelty of the thing wore off which I expected would take about a month, but I find I have made a fearful mistake in my estimate of time. The "novelty" I found had worn off yesterday morning, and it did not take five minutes for me to decide whether I was going home for Christmas or not, so if anyone should ask whether I am coming home during the holidays, tell them yes, for I am coming home if it takes the last cent I have.

Yesterday morning Shaw and I started out to get a room; thought we would consult some of the Professors first; went to Professor Atwater's but he was not home, nor was Professor Shields. ....went to a lady's by the name of Firman, but hers is a back room and we would have to furnish stove, etc. She asked \$2½ per week for her room, a very moderate price, but a very poor room. Next we went to Mrs. Josiah Wright's; she asks \$4 per week for her room and \$4 per week for board, but her ceilings are low and the room was cramped, so we did not take it. We next went to Mrs. Ebenezer Wright, who asked \$3 per week for her room if only one student rented it, or \$6 a week for two adjoining rooms, or if two students rented it, \$4 per week for one room. This lady asks \$4.50 per week for meals....

After going this round we went back to the Hotel to consider the matter. After thinking the matter over, we decided, (Or I decided because Shaw, like a little child, agrees to whatever I say) that the best thing we could do was to take Mrs. Ebenezer Wright's room at \$4 per week, that is \$2 apiece per week - until Christmas, then I am going to try to get a room in one of the college halls.....We will take our meals at Mrs. Josiah Wright's at \$4 a week; these prices seem enormous to me.....these are the lowest I have found and I am assured by those who live here that they are as low as can be found. We have to furnish our own fuel, lamp, &c. And last night after we came to take the room the lady told us we would have to furnish our own bedclothes, but I guess we can rent them of her. If I can just weather this thing through until Christmas, I think I can make a cheaper and more satisfactory arrangement.

I will take that restriction off thy letters and the only one I put on is that they be short enough for me to finish reading one before another comes. Why don't Carrie or Winnie write? I want you all to write often and write long. I was glad to receive thy letter last evening --- glad to know Fido is getting better, too. Wish I had him here.

With much love to all,  
Thy Son,  
Henry.





Always the teacher, though only 19, Henry advises his sister, Caroline, how to write a school paper on the imminent presidential nomination. This letter, undated, was written in 1878.

.....In the first place, as to whether either of them will be the next president, Hayes, of course, will not be, for he has said at one time and time again, that he would not accept a renomination, if it were offered him. Hayes is in favor of making the presidential term six years long & not allowing a man to serve but one term. Hayes' so called Southern policy has made him many friends at the south but many enemies at the north.

Grant (notwithstanding he once said he would not) would, I think, if offered the nomination, accept it. There are a great many people who fought under Grant & who would be glad to see him nominated; on the other hand there are a great many people who have had enough of Grant.

His experience, not only during the eight years while he was in office, but which he has had in this trip around the world, is in his favor.

But then on the other hand it tends toward Monarchy or Caesarism to elect a man for a third term. While Caesar was consul at Rome the people no more thought he would make himself king than we now think that Grant will be our king.

It is to Grant's credit that he reduced the national debt so very rapidly, also that he maintained as good order in the South as he did, also that he effected a treaty with China, also that the country was so prosperous during his administration. Then on the other hand it is against him that he should put so many of his relatives in office, contrary to all precedent. There might bring in very nicely in this connection a little joke I heard not long ago. "Why is Grant's administration like an old pie-tin?" Because it has so many dents (Dents) in it. His wife's family were all Dents. He appointed 43 of them to office. Grant is a good general but not so much of a statesman; we need a true statesman to fill this office, & not a fighting man.

Now as to Grant's trip around the world, I don't know much. The question has been raised, where did he get the money to travel on; he did not have it when he entered office & we know he did not make it while in office because his expenses were too great. I don't know what the correct answer is but I should say he got his money from the numerous gifts which he received from his own countrymen.....

I think this is a good question; there must expand, explain, and illustrate some of these points -- I have merely named them. If I were writing on this question I would dispose of Hayes' chance & then not take a decided stand in regard to Grant, but discuss both sides & then at the end give thy opinion as to which is the stronger side.....

Princeton, N.J. Dec. 10, '78

Dear Mother,

..... We had our first and hardest examination this morning, began a quarter of nine, never left my seat until 11 P.M. I think I did tolerably well.





I enclose the ten questions of which I worked the five that are marked. Upperclassmen say it is the hardest paper they ever saw given to Freshmen at the end of the first term.

These ten propositions are what we call "originals" -- we have never seen them before and are required to work them by our own methods. This is only half of our examination in Mathematics, and is called the "Optional". No student is required to attend unless he wants to, tho' of course no '82 is fool enough not to attend. The required examination comes on next Tuesday.

Send the bedclothes by freight, of course, & not by express....I will pay the freight at this end of the route. I am sorry I cannot send thee money to pay for boxing and cartage, but I have only 33 cents so I cannot do it. If thee can pack some pictures in the bedclothes, please do so, as my room will need them badly. Don't go to any expense to put anything else in, tho' --- I'll be even glad to see my old bedclothes. For fear I cannot get home for Christmas; please put in the box Hall's "Health by Good Living", and if you can spare them, "Songs of Three Centuries" (Whittier) and Longfellow's Poems.

With love to all,  
thy son,

H.C.

The examination he describes above was on Euclid. The first question was as follows: (The examination is pasted in his scrapbook.)

1. Given two points on opposite sides of a line given in position. Determine a point in the line such that its distances from the two given points may have the greatest difference possible.

- - -

Princeton, N.J. Jan. 11th, 1879

Dear Sister (to Caroline)

Thine of the 13th received. I had no other idea than that of hearing thee recite in Greek next summer, but my idea was to have thee learn the paradigms now so thee would be able to begin the Anabasis as soon as I get home, then during the summer thee could read one or perhaps two books of that and a book or two of Caesar...thee says the year is nearly gone - not so - the best part of the year for study is still left.... if thee can do nothing else thee had better get Mr. Thatcher to indicate the lessons for thee & then learn them thyself --- recite to thyself, and if thee will learn the three declensions & the one conjugation I will assure thee at least one book of the Anabasis next summer.....

Had a very pleasant evening at Prof. Sloane's --- there were about 150 or 200 guests there from Phil., N.Y. & Boston, besides all the better society of Princeton and about 20 students. 'Twas the most elegant company I ever saw, about  $\frac{1}{2}$  the faculty were there, -- the table was an elegant one -- all the waiters everywhere, at the doors, in the dressing rooms, at the table, etc., were dressed in black broadcloth &





white gloves -- all the gentlemen guests (except a few of us who had none) were dressed in full evening dress - white kids, patent leather shoes, etc., faculty & all. The Prof. performed the duties of a host admirably -- everybody felt at home. The dancing began at 11 $\frac{1}{2}$  P.M. & as I could not dance I left soon after. It looked queer to see some of the members of the faculty in there dancing, especially as they were the most scholarly. There is no more scholarly man in the faculty than Prof. Sloane. Where did thee rank in class this month?

with love to all,

Thy Brother,

Henry Crew

- - -

Princeton, N.J. March 30, '79

Dear Mother,

..... There is a party of five of us going to start to the Delaware Water Gap the day we finish examinations. We were examined by Prof. Slocum day before yesterday, and have 6 more examinations to pass before April vacation. The water gap is 82 miles from here; we are going to walk all the way up -- except that to occupy 4 days -- are going to stop at Easton, Penn. one day to visit Lafayette College. We are going to return by river -- are going to shoot the rapids on a raft; that is the way a party did last year; expect the whole trip to occupy not more than 8 days and to cost not more than \$10.00. All the fellows are anxious to go on the economical plan. We have a tip-top crowd -- all nice men -- all stand among the first ten in our class. Critchlow, of Utah Territory, Salt Lake City, stands 2nd in his class. Winton of N.Y. state stands third. Murphy of Phil. stands 8th, Huron of Cincinnati 9th and your humble servant 10th & lowest. If we can keep our feet well, there will be no trouble in making 82 miles in 4 days.

Since writing the above I have gone to chapel. Prof. Shields asked me home to dinner; had a splendid time. They have an elegant suite of rooms at the University Hotel -- have their private diningroom. I thought I had eaten some fine dinners, but I never yet ate anything like this..... 1st course, soup, 2nd. fish, 3rd. sweetbreads, beef patties & chicken -- just the breast sliced -- 4th "Charlotte Russe", fruit cake, pudding and ice-cream, 5th coffee and nuts &c.....I can't think of all the vegetables and side dishes. The plates &c. were removed after each course. They have the nicest waiter I ever saw, a white man. I wish thee could see their parlour, I have not time to describe it. Besides his grown daughter, Prof. Shields has two little boys and a little girl ---I never saw nicer behaved children --- thee would be surprised to hear what fine language they use; they show the effect of good home training. Prof. Shields used to be the pastor of one of the largest and finest churches in Phila.....

I suscribed for the Encyclopedia Brittanica last week on this condition, "Henry Crew gives his subscription to the Brittanica on condition that his guardian does not object.".... I have not time to explain my reasons for this subscription at present, but if ever thee sees a volume of it, that will be sufficient.....

with much love to all,

thy son,

H. Crew





S O P H O M O R E   Y E A R

1879 - '80

Returning for his sophomore year at Princeton, Henry went a new way, as described in this letter.

On board steamboat "Fleetwood" Sept. 2, 1879.. 9 p.m.

Dear Mother,

. . . I got into Cincinnati an hour behind time. . . got my trunk, valise & all on board nicely -- had a first class supper -- enjoyed the ride up the river for it gave me a view of the city which I had never had. Just after supper I came out on deck & happened to meet a man, just the man I wanted to see. He was raised at Staunton, Virginia, educated at the University of Vir. & was at the battle of Malvern Hill, was with Stonewall Jackson, knew him well & was a soldier, captain of artillery in nearly every battle in Virginia. He has been to Weir's Cave and Natural Bridge, Hawk's Nest, &c. lots of times. He can answer everything I ask him. The river is high & our boat heavily loaded with freight & much to my disappointment I have just learned from the clerk that we will not reach Huntington in time for the 11 a.m. train, which I was expecting to take. This will knock Hawk's Nest in the head, nor will I get to see the mountains in daylight -- so much for a boat being behind time . .

Sept. 3rd. 3½ p.m.

We have just got started once more, after being stuck on a bar just 4 miles below Huntington. We will reach Huntington about 4 P.M. I have enjoyed my boat ride very much, have spent a good deal of time down with engines and boilers. I takes 65 men to run this boat. They have 6 big boilers. Between 30 & 40 horses comprise a small part of our cargo. I have not decided yet whether I will spend half of my day at Hawk's Nest & the other half at Monticello, or whether I'll spend one whole day at Monticello and let Hawk's Nest go. See our boat is 8 hours behind time.

There is a West Point cadet on board. I think he is the most disgusting fellow I ever saw. . .

With love to all,

thy son,

H. Crew

Princeton, N.J. September 14, '79

Dear Sister,

In writing to Ma last week, I was so hurried that I did not have time to say anything but that I had arrived.

. . . After leaving Huntington we passed the grandest part of the scenery in the night; we passed Elliot's knob 4480 ft. above the sea, the highest point on the road. On arriving at Charlottesville I took a walk through the University grounds the same evening. They are almost as pretty as Princeton, and that is saying a good deal.





Next morning I found that Monticello was three miles instead of two, and Shedwell 7 miles instead of 4, so I hired a horse and rode to Monticello horseback. Jefferson's house is seated on the top of the mountain -- the view from the east is the longest and finest I have ever seen. Mr. Levy, the proprietor, was away with the keys, so I could not go in, but an old darky who had been there 30 years showed me all over the premises & some of the rooms. I rode clear around the mountain, a distance of 15 miles, took in Shedwell and Age Hill. I visited the University in the afternoon, met the President, Mr. Harris. They have a library as large as Princeton's lacking 1000 volumes. They have 69,000, we have 70,000. It is an immense institution, the University that is, they have 300 students.

Cousin Peter [Crew] met me at the train in the evening [this was at Richmond, Va.]. It took me a long time to get them all straight, that is, to know who was who. They would say, "Here is Cousin So-and-so", but I just kept still until I found out by their conversation who they were.

I saw 4 of the Bates boys and their sister, Kitty Somebody, took tea at Will Hall Crew's -- he is a jolly good fellow -- called to see Aunt Mary, Cousin Annie & Blanche, saw Libby Prison, St. John's Church where Patrick Henry made his famous speech, saw the Monumental Church, visited a large tobacco factory, saw the house where Washington and LaFayette were entertained during the Revolutionary War, saw the graves of Tyler and Monroe, took a ride to Hollywood Cemetary, visited the State House which fell in '71. I didn't see that they are so much more hospitable. Henry Pleasant introduced me to Captain Gifford on the steamboat down the James. He showed me many points of interest, saw the Dutch Gap, Jamestown church, Wilcox Landing, Fortress Monroe, etc. It rained like fury the night we were on the ocean. Saw Atlantic City, Long Beach, Sandy Hook, Coney Island where they use electric lights as signals. Went to see the Brooklyn Navy Yard but it was closed as it was pay-day.

(rest of letter missing.)

As a sophomore at the beginning of the school year, Henry writes as follows to his sister:

Sept. 21, 1879

We had a "tug of war" here last Tuesday evening in place of a rush. The faculty thought they would put down this class feeling, so they bought between 200 and 300 feet of very strong rope -- the proctor brought it out after chapel. Each class took off their coats & took hold of the rope -- one class on each end. We tried to get the freshmen to let an equal number be chosen from each class & let them pull, but no, they had 11? men there; we had only 80 odd so they thought they would defeat us. At last we consented for the whole class to pull, so we laid to it, but the rope, after stretching about 2 feet, broke in the middle, with such an immense strain on it. So we gave our half in charge of the Seniors & took after the freshmen who were running off with their half. Here the Sophs and Fresh. got badly mixed up, which resulted in several free fights & some





black eyes, but we took away another half of their rope just the same, making  $3/4$  & the proctor took the remaining  $1/4$  so the Freshmen did not get any.

Contrary to the expectations of the faculty, this little affair stirred up much more class feeling than half a dozen rushes. Each of us sophomores have a foot of the rope hanging up in our rooms.

Two weeks later came the "cane spree". Two of the canes that Henry got have stood in the corner of his study at our home ever since I can remember -- over half a century!

5 Oct. '79  
Princeton, N.J.

Hall trouble is not yet settled. I took two canes in the cane-sprees -- they both challenged me -- Duncan who rooms next to me was my second. Porter, the first man I took weighed 6 lbs. more than I & was taller, but I shook him up without much trouble, after jerking him around until I had winded him.

Then a man by the name of Day challenged me -- he was not so tall but much stronger in the arms, so it was a very even match & was no easy work to take the cane from. After rolling over the ground for some time, I jumped up and gave the cane a quick twist before he had time to get up. I took the cane away from Porter so soon that nothing was said about it, but the fight with Day was so close that it drew a large crowd & when I got the cane, they hoisted me up, (as is the custom after a hard fight) on their shoulders and carried me some distance. It makes one feel rather silly & yet there is satisfaction in it, I tell you, especially as most men take only one cane at most.

- - -  
Princeton, Nov. 30th, 1879

Dear Sister,

. . . A couple of friends and I went up to see the Princeton-Yale game last Thursday morning. We went directly to Brooklyn to see the Navy Yard. On the way we passed the East River Bridge, thought we would stop and try to get a pass over it; they are very hard to get. Prentiss had tried it and failed. But I told him we were from Princeton, etc., & much to our surprise he gave us a pass. The span of the bridge from pier to pier is 1650 feet, as long as from our lamp post down to McMillan's corner. Including the approaches the bridge is nearly a mile long; there is nothing to walk across on but a little footpath 3 feet wide. The view from the top of one of these immense piers is wonderful -- you can see all over N. Y. and Brooklyn. There are 3000 wires in each of the large cables. One of the fellows was so dizzy that he could not walk back and had to come over in the ferry. I made the round trip; it was splendid. I then went to the aquarium; their collection of fish, eels, snakes, etc. is very rare. From here I went to the game which took up my time until dark . . .



Paul Martin (see Honor roll) asked me to spend my vacation with him until Monday, which I accepted . . . On Friday morning we went through the Singer Sewing Machine Works, which I enjoyed greatly. They employ 2000 hands and turn out 1000 machines daily.<sup>1</sup> Visited the Port, rope factory, etc. In the afternoon Critchlow '82 called and we went up to N.Y. to hear & see Booth [Edwin Thomas Booth 1833-1893] in Othello. Booth played Iago. We were well paid, tho' the house was so crowded we could not get a seat. The next day we spent in playing foot-ball, making calls, etc. I've had a splendid vacation & yet it cost me \$5.00, expenses at Elizabeth, tickets, & all. Eliz. is 12 miles this side of N. Y. & had over 20,000 inhabitants. Over 400 trains pass through there daily, 200 on each road . . .

With love to all,  
Thy Brother,  
Henry Crew

To give a picture of the home-front, at this time, we quote a letter from Henry's mother to her sister, Sarah Elizabeth Hargrave, in Salem, Iowa:

Wilmington, 1st Mo. 13th, 1880

Dear Sister;

I was glad to have thy letter after so many months of waiting.....I suppose I could not mention anything that would surprise thee more than to tell thee I went with Carrie and Winnie and spent week before last in the city [Cincinnati] with our relatives. Wm. Ladd sent Carrie 10 dollars for Christmas money, a very happy surprise, for as we had made quite an effort to get off a small box for Henry, we had thought and expected to do without Christmas at home. Carrie had been very anxious to have an unabridged Dictionary, so her first thought was that she could now have one with her money, but on 2nd thought concluded she and sister could both go to the city & have a nice visit during vacation. I did not discourage it at all for I did not know when they could go again & they have had to stay so closely at home. After this decision they thought Mama must go too, & seemed like they would give it up if I did not; I began to count the cost and found I could go & return on 50% less than I could board at home, so we gathered up the best of what we had of every kind & on 2nd day morning after Christmas we started & staid until 7th day evening, as the children had to go to school on 2nd day. We had a nice visit; Cousin Hez [Hezekiah Baily] met us at the depot & took us to his house. It was raining the whole time we were there, still we went about the city and saw the sights. I was glad I went with the children. I think they enjoyed the trip better and it is the first time I have been away from home in 7 years.

---

<sup>1</sup>Seventy-three years later Henry Crew gave his granddaughter, Mildren Coale Baker, a Singer sewing machine for a wedding gift, and in the letter he sent with it he told about this trip through the factory.





We all thought Henry could not afford to come home this vacation but never knew what a blank it would make at Christmas time until we tried it; we missed him so much, and as we expected to go to the city, made no preparations as usual so all together it did not seem like any Christmas at all, except the good dinner we had. This is the first one Henry ever spent from home in his life, now in his 21st year. I think he felt it much more than was expected by us or him. At or near the close of the term he wrote, "I can hardly bear the idea of staying here two weeks; I want to go home so badly." Later he wrote, "There is one thing certain, this is the last Christmas I am ever going to spend in Princeton; means or no means, I am coming home next year." We all felt for him very much but there seemed no other way to do. He was to go to Phil. for a day or two & went to Menlo Park on New Years eve to see Edison's illumination, and altogether he had rest and I hope a rather pleasant time. I think the box we sent cheered him up very much, as he knew nothing about it until it was delivered at his room door on Christmas day.

(rest of letter missing)

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, Jan 2 '80

Dear Mother . . .

This was the quietest New Years and Christmas I ever spent -- spent both days in reading and playing chequers -- played chequers last night until 4 o'clock this morning. There are about 20 fellows here.

I am glad Carrie is going to read Julius Caesar again -- that is the right way to go about it.

Finished my fruit cake yesterday. I went down to Menlo Park on Wednesday night. Edison's laboratories, machine shop etc. are very interesting. I have my doubts whether the lamp is such a success as the papers make out; it is only a modification of other electric lights which have been invented long ago.

[Remember, at this point that all Henry had to study by was a brass lamp with a green glass shade and a small brass tank of coal-oil attached, that flowed slowly by gravity to the wick.]

I rode up from the junction on the engine -- it was 10 o'clock at night and it makes a fellow feel a little shaky going down some of those grades at the rate they run -- but I enjoyed it very much.

with love to all,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*





Princeton, N.J. Jan 3rd, 1880

Dear Sister,

There are about 30 students here during vacation; my friends and I still manage to get a good deal of solid comfort out of the box you sent. I still have half of each cake. I made no New Years call this year; am very sorry now that I did not go to several places too, for Potter has just dropped in to tell me that he has a "ticket for soup" at Jimmy's<sup>1</sup> this eve at 6½ P.M. and I notice that all the invitations are confined to those who called on Mrs. McCosh [wife of Dr. James McCosh, president of Princeton Univ. 1868-1888] on New Years.

I wish you children would learn how to spell Mr. Thomas' name, thee generally spells it "Tomas" & this week Carrie has it spelled "Tohmas" -- just ask Mr. Thomas how he spells his name. And the next time you have any pictures taken, for goodness' sake leave off those heathenish bangs.

I cannot give the amount of the Princeton endowment for the library is not open, but I can give thee enough figures to prove that Brown University is a second rate college as regards its endowment fund. Columbia is the richest college in America and has 7 millions endowment, following it is Johns Hopkins with 5 million, then Harvard with 3 million, then (if I am not mistaken) Princeton with 1 million and some hundred thousand, not quite 2 million. So much for the cash which each college has; as regards real estate there is no college in America which can touch Princeton in fine buildings and equipment. Nearly all the 3 million dollars that Dr. McCosh has collected in the last 12 years have been used in the buildings.

I did not mean to imply at all in my letter that any of those who got higher in Physics than I, did so by cheatings -- such a man could not stay in college here . . . All I meant to imply was that Professor Brackett put men above me who knew much less Physics than I, & men who had no business to be there; it only shows the folly of risking a whole term's hard work on a short 3 hour examination. I never made a single recitation in Physics during the whole term. I see from my report that the Prof. has been doctoring up the grades a little & has given me 87 which ranks me sixth in Physics . . .

The last stockings thee knit were too tight around the top & the foot . . . never mind knitting another pair; I can only wear them in the evening with my slippers. I wish thee would make arrangements to change that pair of slippers thee sent me for a plainer pair; I can't wear these, they are too fancy, tho' they fit perfectly. The criticism on the exam. paper of an eminent metaphysician as Dr. McCosh is, on both sides of the Atlantic, comes with very ill grace from such an upstart as Geo. Terrell . . . I am no friend of Dr. McCosh as a man, but as a teacher of

---

<sup>1</sup>The students' nickname for their president.



Psychology, I don't believe he has an equal in America -- I know he has not.

with much love,  
thy Brother,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

A post-script to a note dated Jan. 25th, 1880:

Prentiss and I put a telephone up between here and the Junction for the station master here -- it worked tolerably well.

We have but very few letters written to Henry by his mother while he was in college. We quote from one written in his sophomore year, though we do not find his letter to which this is an answer. However, his sister Caroline recalls the letter and the effect on his mother. He had been attending a series of revival meetings at Princeton and this particular letter ended with the phrase, " - and I have been to Christ."

Wilmington, 2nd Mo. 17th, 1880

My very dear Son,

Thy comforting letter has just reached me, and has been a real pleasure to us all. I feel that in thy own blessing we have all been blessed. I do feel so thankful and rejoiced that thee has been willing to stand up for Jesus, now in the strength of thy manhood with a manly determination to follow the paths of righteousness. No, my dear child, thee cannot stand in thy own strength, nor anyone else, but "through Christ who strengtheneth me I can do all things." I have never ceased to pray for thee and will most fervently continue to ask our Loving Heavenly Father to bless and sustain thee, my precious son, that thee may be enobled to stand to His honor & glory -- & I believe thee will stand. "Wait on the Lord, be of good courage & He will strengthen thy heart."

I consider this step the best, noblest act of thy life, and while I feel my own faith in God has been renewed & strengthened by it, I feel as I never felt before, the need of a still deeper work of grace in my own heart, so weak, so inefficient, where I should have been useful and strong. With all thy wanderings, I knew thee would "come", for there have too many earnest prayers gone up on thy behalf not to be answered, so that thy letter today was hardly a surprise to me. It seems to bring back so fresh to my mind the pleading prayers of thy own dear Father, as night after night he would kneel beside thy little bed and ask, Oh! so fervently, that thee might become a child of God. He has been "called up Higher" but the blessing of those prayers rests down upon his family today. I always felt thee had the elements within thee to see a great deal of pleasure & enjoyment in this pleasant bright world -- thy hopeful disposition, thy bouyancy of life, thy earnestness in all thy undertakings, and I am so glad there is nothing in the Christian religion that detracts from these bright happy prospects..... I feel thee never was so well prepared and fitted to have pleasures in the good things of this world as now & that the Lord may prosper & bless thee in being useful & happy is the prayer of my heart.....

With love from all, Thy own Mother, in tenderest love.

\* \* \* \* \*





1880

Mother asks if the meetings I spoke of were all held in town or college. They have all been held in college, there has been at least one meeting each evening since the day of prayer for colleges . . . Nearly every entry, i.e., Hallway, in each of the college buildings has a meeting every Sabbath evening which is attended only by the fellows who room in that entry. There have been a good many men here to address our meetings from N. Y., Eliz. etc. Dr. Taylor leads next Tuesday night & Dr. Cuyler on Wednesday eve.

\* \* \* \* \*

Tarrytown, N. Y.  
April 18, 1880

After a pleasant walk of seventy miles, my friend and classmate, Mr. Hillhouse of Ga. and I reached this place last evening at 5 p.m. We left Patterson, N. J. at 7½ a.m. yesterday morning and walked to Nyack by 4 p.m., a distance of 27 miles, stopping 30 minutes for dinner. Hillhouse stood the walk alright . . as for myself, I never felt better in my life.

We first struck the Hudson at Piermont from which we had a pleasant walk of 4 miles up the Hudson to Nyack . . . on the way up we saw them haul in a net, an immense one with several bushels of large fish in it -- quite a sight. Sunnyside, home of Washington Irving, is just 2 miles below here; we are going down to visit it tomorrow. The trip has not yet cost me \$10. We are "cheaping it." We have not decided on our plans for Tuesday as Hillhouse does not want his expenses to exceed \$10 . . . At the hotels it is quite amusing how roughly & carelessly the proprietor treats us when we first go in, dirty & dusty from walking, & then how he changes when we get dressed up & he finds we are students from Princeton College out on a walking trip; we have noticed it at every hotel.

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, April 21, 1880

. . . It would be impossible for me to tell you all we saw on our trip in one letter. When we were at Stoney Point we were only 12 miles from West Point, but thought it would pay us better to walk down the river than up. On the old fort at Strong Point there now stands a light-house; the lamp was made in Paris and cost \$1000. We saw the very place where Anthony Wayne made his charge the night he took the fort. We left Tarrytown yesterday at 7¼ a.m. walked down to "Sunnyside" by 8 a.m., could not get admission so early in the morning . . . We took dinner at Yonkers and reached High Bridge, N. Y. by 2¼ p.m. 23 miles, then we walked 7 miles further which brought us to City Hall, making our day's walk 30 miles, exclusive of sightseeing. We visited the Croton waterworks where they have a pump which, at every stroke of the piston, throws up 2100 gallons of water . . . Exclusive of the walking which we did in the afternoons, sightseeing, etc., we walked 120 miles & both enjoyed it hugely . . .

\* \* \* \* \*





Princeton, N.J. May 29th 1880.

Dear Mother;

There has been a great deal of sickness in college in the last two weeks, three cases proved fatal --- it is the typho-malarial fever --- about 50 students are now sick. The faculty dismissed college last evening, I expect to leave here Monday if I get thy telegram in time. [He had asked her to wire some money.]  
....Almost everybody has left -- I have not time to write more for I have a fearful lot of work to do between now and night.

With much love,  
thy son,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

At the end of his Sophomore year, Henry stood 10th in a class of 81, with a grade for the year of 94.3. His lowest grade was 88 in Homer.



J U N I O R   Y E A R

1880 - '81

Princeton, N.J. Oct. 2, 1880

Dear Sister,

.....Political excitement runs pretty high in college now....The two parties in college each choose one of the students from their own party as a presidential candidate. Each party has had its convention and nominated its candidate for Pres. and vice pres. and gov. of N.J. We have election about a week or so before the regular election.

The Republicans here (as in all American colleges) have 2/3 majority. Now, as the intelligence of the land is represented by the colleges, this shows that the Republican party is the party of intelligence.

I cannot think of giving up studying for the fellowship now that I have announced my intention to go for it.

I would like thee to tell me how many pieces of machinery thee saw at the Exposition --- tell me not only the names but how they worked.

With love to all,  
Thy Brother,  
Henry Crew.

\* \* \* \* \*

Oct. 1880

Dear Mother,

.... I was glad to hear that Carrie took first, tho' I was surprised that she did not take 100 in Greek. I see no reason why she, after being drilled all summer, could not study up the first few pages well enough to take 100 on any such examination as Manick gave them. I should like to know what questions she missed. I want her to study Algebra & Geometry next summer -- it will be invaluable to her on entering college. I know by my experience. I wish Carrie would take the Anabasis and translate 3 lines a day in it for a week, then 4 lines a day, including Saturdays, for the next week, and then 5 lines a day until Christmas -- this would put her over 10 or 15 pages by that time and at the end of a month she would be able to read her 5 lines almost at sight -- she would never miss the time.

Winnie ought to spend  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour an evening on Latin under Carrie's direction.

We had a match game of foot-ball between our club and the "Nonpariels" yesterday; the score was one goal to nothing in their favor - quite a close game - it was the first game I ever played and I got so battered up that I could hardly dress myself or walk this morning, I was so sore and stiff.

Physics, which we have under Prof. Brackett is the most fascinating study that I ever attempted. I can sit up till 12 & 1 O'clock & study it, and never feel the least particle sleepy - I have to drive myself to bed.

with love,  
thy son,  
Henry Crew





In his junior year Henry became increasingly interested in an Experimental Science Fellowship, described in the following letter, and from now on we will find frequent references to it in his letters to his family.

Oct. 31st, 1880

Dear Mother,

Thine of the 26th is before me; thee asks in regard to the fellowship....The Experimental Science Fellowship was established some years ago.... the money amounts to \$600 which is paid in quarterly installments of \$150 each. The examination is held at the end of the Senior year on Chemistry, Physics, and Geology; the particular part of each subject on which you are examined is designated in the catalogue at the beginning of each year. Anyone who takes this fellowship can enter the engineering school here or elsewhere and pursue his studies there, I think.

My chances for winning are fair, provided three or four particular men do not enter. If they do, I don't stand one chance in ten. My only hope is that some other fellowship will attract them -- this it will be hard to tell until the beginning of next year.....

\* \* \* \* \*

Nov. 1880

(to his sister, Winona)

....I was glad to get thy letter and learn what good grades both thee and Carrie took. Now if thee will "poll" just a little bit harder thee will be first as well as Carrie. Thee ought to do that much for the sake of the family; when thee leaves the public school and goes to college thee may never have the opportunity---I am sure I could not stand head in my class if I were to "poll" until I killed myself. I like to see you have something to spare, like Carrie's 2% -- that is what frightens those who stand just below you...

I put in my first vote last Tuesday; it was a straight Republican one, though about half of the men on it were defeated, as New Jersey went Dem. by a slight majority....

(last page missing)

\* \* \* \* \*

When Henry Crew had time to spare from his study, he was always "seeing things", and wherever he went, he saw nearly all there was to see. Witness this letter to his sister, Nov. 29th, 1880, (Thanksgiving vacation).

I am getting along very fairly with my studies, though this year I can tell nothing as to my standing, because I do not know what others are doing as I did in Freshman or Sophomore year, when I heard them recite every day.....

Mr. Hurin of Cin. & I went up to N.Y. Thursday morning, went to Castle Garden where all the immigrants land, thence to Governor's Island to visit the fortifications wh. protect N.Y. harbor. Thence to see the obelisk wh. has just arrived fr. Egypt. It is as high as the school-house at Wilmington, and when lying on its side as high as a man. Then we went to the Metropolitan





Museum where are many thousands of relics of Ancient art fr Assyria, Egypt, & Greece; thence to the game, thence to the American Institute wh. is a Centennial or a Cin. Exposition on a smaller scale, thence to the Tribune printing press where they are turning out papers at 12,000 per hour, then to Princeton.....

With love to all,  
Thy Brother,

Henry Crew

P.S. I went to see the Ency. [Encyclopedia Britanica] when in N.Y.; like it very much.

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, 12 - 12 - 1880

.....I have been putting all my strength on Physics; my object is, if possible, to take first in that study, for that would likely scare out a good many competitors for the Exper. Sci. Fellowship.

I have five men to compete against for this position. I have not many fears but that I'll come within the first six, tho' I may be wonderfully mistaken in this respect. Tho' we have this study 4 hrs a week, yet we have not had more than a half dozen recitations, so I have had no opportunity to tell what work other men have been doing on the subject.

This is the most important exam I have ever had to pass since I have been in Princeton College, and with one exception (i.e. the one for the fellowship) the most important one I will ever have, for it will decide any wavering ones, whether or no they will go in for the fellowship. To pass this exam, (wh. is tomorrow morning) I have let every other study go, and am just going in to them on gen'l knowledge, but I shall feel amply repaid if by any possible means I should take first in Physics; this, however I can hardly reasonably hope for, because one of the men whom I have against me tried for entrance in the Annapolis Engineering School, & took 5th out of a class of 200 in this very subject.

I've got to write to Ike Johnson tonight, so must close,  
with much love,

Thy Brother,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

December 19th, 1880

. . . I was sorry I said anything about my attempt to take first in Physics for I know if it stirred your expectations up so high it has only been to disappoint them. I passed a very good examination last Monday, but when I came out I found that I had, in my hurry, made two thoughtless mistakes, both slight but yet enough to put me below first. You folks don't know the material that I had to contend against; there is not a single man who has ever graduated from the Wil. High School [from which Henry graduated, in Wilmington, Ohio] who has the ability of any of the first five men in our class.



The next day he wrote his mother as follows:

Ther wished me to write when I found out my grade in Physics, which was not until this afternoon, and I was never more disgusted in my life then when I found it was 86, with one exception the lowest grade I have ever received since I have been in Princeton College - my rank in this dep't. was 8th, and without any conceit I know as well as I hold this pen that I can teach three of the seven men above more physics tonight than they put down in their whole exam. paper. There were only three men who struck above 90, so that I would not care a cent for my grade except that it ranked me so low. I have been so chagrined over it that I hardly dared leave my room today . . . . These remarks may seem very conceited. I would not write them to anyone else, but the manifest injustice of this grade almost makes me sick, but if they will give me a fair show next term, I'll bet that at least three of these gentlemen step down.

with love,  
Thy son,  
H. Crew

Princeton, N.J. Dec. 26, 1880

Dear Mother,

. . . . I am under great obligations to you all for box wh. I found at the express office yesterday, as indicated by Carrie's postal card. Everything was very nice . . I was very glad to get that Bible - have had nothing but the simple text when I often needed a reference Bible -- was looking at some up at the bookstore but the price was too steep. I have been very much surprised today in looking over this appendix to find how much valuable information it includes in so short a space.

I don't know what should make thee think that it hurts my pride to wear woolen socks. It just suits my pride exactly to come in of a cold winter night like this and exchange cotton for woolen ones . . I have not cut the cakes yet and don't know what they are like inside - they both carried very nicely - I am going to try to string them out a little longer this time than usual is the reason I have not cut them yet. Tell Mrs. Thomas I am greatly obliged for the jelly; it is a thing I am going to save until the fellows come back.

But now I protest against your going to such an expense for me every Christmas, especially as it is so soon eaten up & gone. Of course it tastes very good, but it is one of the things you can't afford and one of the things we can do without . . .

With many thanks for the box, and much love to all

Thy Son,  
H. Crew

A note to answer his mother's inquiry as to his standing reads:





Princeton, N.J. Jan 9th '81

Thee inquires for the grade of some of the head men; I do not know any except the first, Mr. Day of New York City took four 100's; his average was 99.2; the next man, Mr. Hibben [John Grier Hibben, later, 1912, president of Princeton] was not far behind him; then there was a big fall, & the men who stand 3rd and 4th differed only slightly from mine. Day probably took the highest grade of any man in college this term; I can no more hold my place, 5th, than I can fly.

And a few days later, Jan. 30th, he wrote to his mother:

My hopes for the Exper. Science Fellowship are all blasted. Critchlow who stands 2nd has lately decided to enter for it which of course cuts me out; it almost made me sick when I first heard, for I wd. have had it dead certain if he had not gone in.

Princeton, N.J. Feb. 5th, 1881

Dear Sister [to Winnie]

. . . Am glad to see that Carrie is not satisfied with merely standing head - she will (in order to stand well at college) have to stand several points ahead of second man in class.

I took 2nd prize in the final debate last night in Clio Hall, a debating Society. Mr. Haynes, (Senior) took 1st prize and Mr. Hillhouse (Senior) got honorable mention. I have the option of investing the prize (\$15.00) in books or a gold medal. Which shall I choose? There were 8 competitors, 4 for senior class & 4 for Junior . . .

with much love,  
Thy Brother,  
H. Crew

A few days later he wrote, "I had been expected to enter the Prize debate in Hall again next year for I think I stand a good show for first then, but I find later that courtesy forbids one who has taken a prize to enter a second time."

Sometime later, in speaking of the medal for debate, he wrote, "I thought it would be a nice relic of my course in Clio Hall, which I value almost as much as my college course."

Princeton, N.J. Feb. 26th, 1881

Dear Sister,

Thee may get a hint or two from the last page (168) of the Princetonian which I send with this letter for the editorial. If Winnie is going into that play, she ought to get a Shakespeare from the library down town & read up the comments on the character of Cordelia & find out what kind of a woman she was -- then put herself in her place . . .

Next summer I want thee to take up Mathematics in earnest, completing thy algebra and taking up synthetic geometry wh. is the





basis of all higher mathematics. I will try to get thee a Euclid fr. the college library that is written in the original Greek, so that thee can study both Greek and Math. at the same time. Winnie must begin Latin next summer too.

Dr. and Mrs. McCosh gave a handsome reception to the Junior class this evening. The table, company, & all (especially the members of the faculty) were all as nice as cd. be. Dr. McCosh appears at his best in the drawing room; his reminiscences of Thomas Carlyle -- "Tom Carlyle" as the Dr. calls him -- were very interesting . . . I made some very pleasant acquaintances and had a nice evening.

With much love,  
thy Brother,  
Henry Crew

Henry's great interest in colleges and universities is shown in the itinerary of an academic trip that he sends his mother:

Princeton, N.J. April 10th, 1881

Dear Mother,

I have been out of my room all day & I find this evening that my fire has gone out, so again I will have to write one of my short letters for I don't like to sit in the room without any fire . .

Thee is right about Haverford and the other eastern colleges; Haverford students do not claim that their course is equal to Yale, Harvard, or Princeton. I have not time to hunt up the proof in the catalogues, but it wd. be very easy.

I was glad to hear that Winnie took 5th place in class. Is she satisfied with that?

I expect to go down to Haverford Tuesday evening next & spend the night & the next morning with Ike Johnson, then come to take tea with Cousin Ben Crew in Phila. Wed. eve., come to Princeton that night, spend Thursday with Paul Martin in seeing Columbia College & Stevens Institute, leave N.Y. City that night; get into New Haven at morning, see Yale, spend that evening and next morning with two classmates, brothers, Will and Lew Scudder, spend Saturday at Smith College & Amherst, spend Sunday at Northampton or Boston, spend Monday at Harvard & Mass. Institute of Technology & Boston University, spend Tuesday at Providence, see Effie Baily, Lizzie Betts and Brown University, come up to N.Y. on night boat, spend Wed. at Elizabeth at Paul Martin's home, come up to Princeton on Thursday in time for first recitation.

with much love,  
Thy Son,  
Henry Crew

It may have been that Henry was already planning to teach in some eastern college that he should be so eager to see the colleges. As it turned out, he did teach in one of these, Haverford College.



Henry spent Easter vacation from Princeton in taking his first trip to Boston. The difference between the plain little Friends Meeting House at home and Phillips Brooks' great church in Boston impressed him considerably.

UNITED STATES HOTEL  
Tilly Haynes, Proprietor

Boston, April 17th, 1881

Dear Mother:

After several days of hard work -- for it really is hard work the way I go at it -- of sightseeing and visiting colleges, I have enjoyed the rest and quiet of today very much . . . I did not go to the Tremont House as I expected for I found it quite expensive, while here I get a room for \$1.00 per day & my meals on European plan cost but a few cents.

This morning I went to Friends Meeting wh. is held in a very busy part of the city, called Wesleyan Hall. Boston University has, I think, its Divinity School in the same building . . . The Friends Meeting was very small, only 31 were present, including myself & among them was but one plain bonnet. The room which they have in Wesleyan Hall is very small & plain. So far as I can find out this is the only meeting in Boston.

This P.M. I went out to Trinity Church to Phillips Brooks . . . This is an Episcopalian Ch., the largest, wealthiest, & most fashionable in Boston. This being one of their festival days, Easter, the church was elegantly decorated; the doors were open and all the free seats were taken at 2-45 P.M. tho' the services did not begin until 3-30 P.M. This afternoon's exercise did not seem to be the regular vespers, but some sort of children's meeting . . . The children came into the church, at least 600 of them. Those with the grown folks filled the transepts and main body of the church & made, I think, without exception, the finest and prettiest audience I ever looked at. I was in the gallery. In each seat was a little book whose front page was nothing more or less than an easter card. It also contained the Hymns, Carols, etc. wh. were sung. These, understand, were printed especially for this day, and were given away, tho' getting there 5 minutes late I was not able to get one, nor to get a seat. On the pulpit which is as large as any four rooms in our house & in the form of a semi-circle, was, among other decorations, a pyramid of bouquets as high as my head, arrayed with nothing but their tops showing, & looking like a solid mass of rosebuds. Out of the top of this pyramid was growing a palm tree, with smaller palms around the base of the pyramid. At the conclusion of the services the children passed up over the pulpit & Dr. Brooks gave each one a bouquet from his own hand; his assistants handed him the bouquets from the pyramid which must have cost many dollars, for I noticed the bouquets on coming out & they were all fine flowers.

Tomorrow I want to visit Harvard, Wellesley, Tufts, and Boston, University.

with much love,  
thy son,  
Henry Crew





Excerpts from two letters to his sister, Caroline, tell of his first archaeological experience; on May 2nd, 1881, he wrote her:

I was out walking with a friend yesterday & discovered the remains of what I think a very large fossil animal, as large as a horse, 20 ft. underground, where they are digging a foundation. I got up early this morning & the bones are now in my room. I do not know what it is -- will see the prof.

Six days later he wrote her:

The bones I found last week turned out to be those of a horse, tho' not a fossil one; yet I have found no one who has been able to account for a horse being buried 18 feet underground. However I was on the safe side, for if it had been a fossil I would have had the bones.

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, N.J. May 9th, 1881

Dear Sister,

. . . I hope the French neighbors won't move away too soon; of course I can talk very little French yet, but I could learn a good deal in a summer if they are respectable people.

Saw Joe Jefferson last Monday [Joseph Jefferson 1829-1905] in Rip Van Winkle at Princeton. Went down in the evening after chapel and came back after the play was over, so did not miss any recitations. About 30 of us went down; it was the finest thing of the kind I ever saw or ever expect to see & consider myself very fortunate in having this opportunity for this is his last season. It was the most life-like thing I ever saw--he has wonderful control over his audience. I have now seen all the actors I care to see, viz. Booth and Jefferson.

The Tallyhoe Coaching Club of N. Y. City passed through here day before yesterday and took dinner at the University Hotel. They left N. Y. at 7 A.M. and got here at 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  P.M. (47 miles) & made L-----'s Stock Farm, about 80 miles from N. Y. by 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  P.M. They drove a four-horse team in a run all the time & changed horses every 8 or 9 miles. About 12 gentlemen ride in an elegant coach.

With love to all,  
Thy Brother,  
Henry Crew

In summer of 1881, Henry went to Mitchell Co., North Carolina with a group of students studying geology, to climb Mt. Roan.

Camp Wetherby, July 8, 1881

Dear Mother,

Thine of the 1st and Carrie's of the 3rd reached me today . . I wish Carrie were here in the mts. a month . . . Like thee, I thought that the ladies wd. be a nuisance when we started, but I find that they are useful in directing the cooking, but more especially in giving tone to the crowd & keeping under a rowdy tendency wh. is observable in some of the fellows. The





party is a very nice one, including one student from Columbia, one from Chester Mil. Acad., one from Mass. Institute of technology, one from Chickering, four from Univ. of Cincinnati, etc. I find that the pair of pants and shoes which I brought will not wear five weeks, as our work is very rough. Have bought a pair of jeans pants for 1.00. I don't think I'll need to use it, but to be on the safe side I wish thee wd. if convenient, send me 5 or 10 dollars.

(last page missing)

Two days later he writes as follows from the Cloudland Hotel, "6,391 feet above the sea."

July 10th, 1881.

Dear Mother,

We have at last reached the top of Old Roan. We broke up camp yesterday morning at the foot of Roan for one week; the ascent of the mountain is  $7\frac{1}{4}$  miles. It took us from 6 to 9 $\frac{1}{2}$  A.M. steady walking to make the trip. All the ladies except Miss Wilder rode part or all the way up. The view from the point is wonderful; we can look into seven different states, can see over 100 mountains over 4000 feet high. The Cloudland Hotel is the highest house east of the Rockies . .

Yesterday afternoon professor Wetherby, 4 others and I went out to look at the geology of the Roan. We found the woods covered with moss nearly a foot thick, & it made such a delightful place to sleep that we concluded to lie down and take a nap and we did not wake up for two hours . . The air beats anything I have ever seen. I wish we cd. all spend one summer down here -- it is so healthy -- the sun never gets too hot, there is always a nice breeze, & no insects in the air. If I had known anything of the "lay of the land" here I cd. have made the trip for half the money.

This morning we had a prayer meeting held on the verandah & conducted by Prof. Eddy of the Univ. of Cincinnati. I have become quite well acquainted with him and enjoy his company very much. He graduated at Yale in 1867, spent the next yr. in Sheffield Sci. School, then studied and traveled in Europe for a while and is professor of Math. in Cin.; was professor of Math in Princeton for a year or two. Tomorrow we go to Bakersville Mica Mine, etc.

with much love,  
thy son,  
Henry Grew



SENIOR YEAR

1881 - '82

The first letter upon returning to Princeton for the senior year:

Princeton, Sept. 11th, 1881.

Dear Mother,

"It is the same old Princeton still." On leaving Richmond last Sixthday morning I felt more like turning toward Wilmington than any other place, but of all other places, Princeton is most like home. I wrote thee last Second day evening as we were ready to start to Linton, but due to Uncle Benj's poor management we failed to get a wagon, however we went down Wednesday. Tom Burns (who has been working there) and Mr. Houston (who is the only man near Richmond who knows or cares anything about geology & who has been to Linton twice before) Jimmie, Uncle Benj. and I went down in a hack -- a distance of 13 miles. I was richly paid for the trip in an hour after I had been there. I got a very fine lot of fossils -- two rare specimens & the others typical. I sent most of them home on Friday. Unless the box is damp or broken, I shd. prefer that you wd. not open them, because some are small and liable to be lost & all are very easily injured by rubbing. We met Will McCullaugh, owner of the mine and Papa's particular friend and he was very kind to us.

I never enjoyed a visit to Richmond more in my life. Did not get out to Abram Hobson's, was too busy. Got the gold watch.

Went down to Steubenville on Friday morning with Uncle Ben on a load of peaches; met the two Hallock boys there . . . left in the evening with one of them & with Lawyer Trainer & his son for Princeton; two more students joined our party at Pittsburgh.

The train being delayed, we did not get to Princeton until yesterday at noon. Was pleasantly surprised to find that Langdon had my room all cleaned up nicely, carpet tacked down, furniture in place, etc. saving me a great deal of time. As soon as I hang my pictures tomorrow and clean my lamp, I am ready for the year's work.

with much love to all,  
thy son,  
Henry Crew

Two items from a letter dated Oct. 2, 1881:

. . . Day has finally entered for the Exper. Sci. Fellowship; he is going to Europe next year & wants to study on it there.

Notice the enclosed article and the one I send in the Tribune, in regard to Smith College. Its classes are now almost as large as ours; the Art Department, at Yale under Prof. Weir, is very fine. There is no doubt about it being the female college of America.





Only eight days later, October 10, 1881, he remarks in a letter to Winnie:

Tell Ma that (unless I change my plans) I expect to try for the Exper. Sci. Fellowship, from now right up to the last day of college, makes no difference who goes in, though I can't believe there is any show while Day is a contestant."

Henry was always most desirous that his two sisters should do well in school. Almost every letter makes some reference to their work. Here he explains why Carrie should have a Latin Dictionary:

Oct. 15th, 1881

Dear Sister,

I have a good deal of work to do tonight & cannot write a long letter . . .

One of the strongest reasons for using the lexicon is that they appear to thee to be unwieldy now. When thee goes to Smith thy Latin books will not have a lexicon in the back & thee will have to use the big lexicon. Therefore get ready for it now. Thee is mistaken in thinking there is not much diff. in the meaning of wds. as found in the back of Caesar & in White; the definitions differ also in the same lexicon & it is in picking out the proper meaning that the faculty of judgement is cultivated.

Use of the lexicon will give thee facility in handling it, & what is still more important, thee cannot study the etymology of the wds. without a lexicon, for that in the back of Caesar gives no derivations . . .

Please send school reports for first month.

with much love,  
Thy Brother,  
Henry Crew

about 26th September 1881

The last page of a letter:

..... President Garfield's remains were taken by Princeton Junction on Wednesday last. [President Garfield, shot July 2, 1881 in Washington, D.C., died September 19th of same year, at Elberon, N.J.]

About 400 or 500 students of College and Seminary got up a special train and went down; telegraphed to Blaine [Garfield's Secretary of State] to slow up the train, wh. he did to 4 or 5 miles an hour so we cd. see passengers distinctly. Blaine's face was very red -- so were all the faces in the car with Mrs. Garfield. The coffin was visible. The track was strewn with flowers for some distance, so also the depot platform. We covered the engine with flowers. Arthur [Chester A. Arthur, Garfield's Vice President] was sitting in the same seat with Blaine. Many of the passengers





reached out for the flowers we had and which we gave them.

with much love,  
thy Brother,  
Henry Crew

A week later he writes as follows to his mother:

.....That is a true story in the Gazette about Dr. McCosh. Two Juniors (I know them well) were out back of Jimmie's [the students' name for Dr. James McCosh] on the campus coaching two freshmen. Jimmie heard the rumpus and came out thinking that two sophs were hazing a freshman (six men had just been shipped for hazing). The attention of one of the Juniors was called away for a moment & when he looked around he saw someone interfering with the two freshmen & thinking it was the other Junior aiding his freshmen, he caught him by the seat of his breeches & upset him. All at once he discovered it was Jimmie & ran. It was abt. 9 p.m.

Thee will notice in the Princetonian the new Fellow-ship which is offered this year. Day is not going in for it. Critchlow is thinking of entering for it. I shall leave the Exper. Sci. Fellowship yet a while. I think probably one of the Post Graduates will enter & of course he will take it.....

I have had my Prince Albert made into a cutaway so that it will do for a Sunday coat this winter.

With much love to all.  
thy Son,  
Henry Crew

This letter about the purchase of a bicycle is interesting especially, for here Henry Crew is using the same tactics to persuade his mother as recently did his grandson, Edwin Crew Baker, more than 76 years later, in trying to persuade his mother to sanction the purchase of a \$2,900 John Deere #60 tractor for the farm. Edwin succeeded, and I'm sure Henry did too!

Nov. 11, 1881

Dear Mother,

Thy letter just rec'd. Thee did not answer my remarks in regard to the bicycle fully enough.

Withington, '80, who is now travelling in Europe on a bicycle, has a bicycle here which he used only two months & wh. cost \$140. He offers to sell it for \$95. I think I can get it for \$90. From what I can learn of the price of second hand bicycles, I don't think there is any doubt but that I can sell this machine for \$80. To make sure, put it at \$75. Now, this being settled, the question is, will the travelling, health, sightseeing, pleasure, etc. (but espec. travelling and geological work) wh. I will get out of this machine in my April vacations, in 2 years at Boston, in 2 summer vacations at home on those good pikes, justify me in the expense of \$15? for to the best of my knowledge that is just what it is. I don't think thee appreciates the circumstances. When Will Shaw got his at college his father told him it was the most foolish expenditure he had ever made,



but when he brought it home, he told him he did not know of anything he had spent to better advantage. I could go down to Cin [Cincinnati] quite easily in one day on the machine. Now think these things over carefully & please let me know as soon as possible what thee thinks. Remember the machine is made entirely of steel & iron & there is little wear -- it is plated so it cannot rust -- the only breakage is in falling on it of wh. I wd. be very carefull.....

I wish Carrie would write and tell me what the class have done in Math., Latin, Greek, & Physics this year & what Winnie has done in Math. & Latin.

With much love to all,  
Thy Son,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, N.J. Nov. 13th, 1881.

Dear Mother,

As the time of Carrie's and Winnie's birthdays & Christmas comes near, I have been thinking how to get you some presents in the shape of books & how to get the most good for the least money.

During my high-school course and the early part of my college course, one of my greatest wants was an Encyclopedia, and knowing this must be so with both Carrie & Winnie, I offer this plan. They need some book in the library at home where they can find something on every subject that comes up in their lessons or in their Society at the high-school, in debate, in writing essays, etc.

Now the Am. Bk. Ex. publish just such a work as this for \$10.50.

It has been my custom to send a book to each of you on your birthdays and at Christmas, in addition to which I promised Carrie a dictionary if she takes first each month in the year. I think that this Library of Universal Knowledge will be much more useful than all the separate books I will send you, including the dictionary. But I cannot afford to send you all of these, therefore my plan wd. be this, I will buy the ency. and send it to you as it is published; this will take the place of the books I wd. send you at Christmas etc.

As to Carrie and Winnie going to college, I am not willing to think of anything else.. I have always anticipated the time when I could sit down & talk with my sisters as college graduates, & don't intend to be disappointed.....

The fore part of this letter I wrote this morning; I did not mail the letter then as I wished to send you the report of the game which we played with Harvard today. This is one of the two games which is to decide whether the Orange & Black were to lose the championship which they had held so long and so nobly. This





morning and last night every train that left here was filled with students, professors, and townsmen. After waiting in suspense all afternoon (those few of us who were left here) we did not hear the result until this evening during Prayer meeting, when the fellows came rushing from the telegraph office (which had been crowded all afternoon) to the campus with a lot of "Tigers", etc. The result, Princeton two goals, (8 points), Harvard one goal (4 points).

The time from then until the train came in a few minutes ago (9 p.m.) was spent in building an immense bon-fire around the old cannon, on which we poured gallons of oil. As soon as we heard the shout at the depot we touched off the fire at a dozen different places and the whole burst into one mass of flames wh. lighted the whole campus & was just at its height when the team and fellows came rushing up onto the campus.

Then the excitement cooled somewhat while we listened to more detailed accounts of the game, and if there is anything in the world that will stir a fellow's blood it is to watch one of these games or even to hear them tell how the fellows wd. rush into them when we got a little pushed & our captain would shout. "Once more with the old charge, fellows!"

Even a staunch old Scotch Presbyterian like Dr. McCosh, after he had heard nothing from the game for a long time, came down to the telegraph office & wanted to know about the result --- he knew that the interests of the college were largely in the hands of our team.

with love to all,  
thy son,

H. Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, N.J. Nov 26th, 1881

Dear Mother,

The box was quite a pleasant surprise to me; thee said you were going to send the nuts, but I supposed at Christmas. The box came yesterday and in the evening I invited up 4 of my friends to share it and we made a pretty big hole in it. I brought up saucers, spoons, and cream from the club to eat the jelly with, & cracked the nuts in the fore part of the evening. We all enjoyed it and I am very much obliged to you for sending it.

Hurin and I spent Thanksgiving in N.Y. The game was a tie again; this time it gives Yale the championship, because she beat Harvard and we tied Harvard. It seems hard luck for us to lose the championship when we have never been beaten by any team in America.

Hurin and I spent the forenoon at the Metropolitan Museum of Art; never was so interested in painting before. I intend to make a study of it at my liesure so that I can at least tell a daub from a good painting. We also visited the N.Y. Cathedral & Vanderbilt houses, and saw in the pavement the biggest flagstone in





America, the size of an ordinary room.....

With much love to all,  
thy son,

Henry Crew

Princeton, N.J. Dec. 3rd, 1881

Dear Mother,

.....About 30 fellows are coming west on our train; we will leave Jersey City on Wed. or Thursday preceeding Christmas, and be at home on Friday or Sat. We will come via the Erie Road; they give the round trip for \$15.00. I am depending on thee for the money; if thee can furnish it conveniently by the 15th, please let me know.

I was glad to hear what good grades the children took in math; it is the basis of all sciences now, & I have always noticed among the fellows that a man who is good in math is generally good in debate and accurate in scholarship and as a rule takes a good stand.

with love to all,  
thy son,

H. Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, March 4, '82.

Dear Sister, [to Winona]

.....Day has given up the fellowship, he says. All that I am afraid of is that he will enter again. I am going to burn as many bridges as possible between him and me during the rest of this term.

Carrie is perfectly right in wanting thee to begin Greek -- it is the very best thing thee can do -- then enter the Greek class wh. is 1 year ahead of thee as Carrie did. If thee wd. learn the paradigms bet. now and July, I cd. help thee next summer. The further advanced thee is by that time, the more interesting it will be and the more I can help thee.

In regard to the subject for an essay, I can't think of anything better than Forms of Water, tho' I would state it differently.....thee can bring to notice some simple facts in an interesting way. Thee might tell how the firmament above was divided from the firmament under the waters (Gen.I.) -- tell how the water is evaporated fr. ocean by sun, forms clouds, condenses, rains, turns mills, furnishes steam, rivers, and back to ocean again, etc. Thee might state it thus; "The Story of a Rain Drop" -- "A Talk with a Brook", "The Story of Old Ocean, etc. etc. Or thee might write on one phase of the sun's heat, show how it turns the water wheel through the medium of water. I send Tyndall's book which thee can read if thee writes on this -- don't choose this subject unless thee wants it. Please send the book back inside of 20 days; I don't care for it sooner. Read introduction, preface, first 38 pages, with the two omissions marked and the



places where the leaves are turned down, i.e., of course, if thee writes on it.

"A Walk to Ogden" would make an interesting essay -- describe some of the curious animals and fossils, some of the ancient seas that once covered this very ground, the icebergs that deposited the gravel, or thee might take as title "The Importance of Forming Habits of Close Observation"; note difference between the things an observer sees and the unobserver. Here's another --- "Cobwebs", "Every Boy Expects to be President", "A Ride on an Iceberg," "The Need of a Park for Wilmington", "A Day on the Banks of Todd's Fork".

with much love to all,  
Thy Brother,  
H. Crew

In this letter to his younger sister, Winona, Henry describes a walking trip on which he covered so much territory and saw so much that one is not prepared for the post-script.

April 15, 1882

Dear Sister,

Thy letter was rec'd last eve as I got back from the seashore. Thee says Carrie has stopped Greek for this term but thee did not say why. Carrie shd. be very careful how she leaves off her Greek fr. now till next fall; she will lose considerable in such a long time.....Now for the trip to the seashore. Jimmie Hillhouse & I started from here Wednesday noon (after passing an exam in the morning) & went to Freehold (27 mi.) by train. There we began our walk & study of Geology; went to Marlboro (14 mi. west of Long Branch). Here we got a fine lot of fossil oysters & belemnites & smaller shells -- staid all night at an old farmer's -- very nice folks -- suspicious at first but we soon disarmed them of their fears & as usual they enjoyed our stay as we did & as usual charged us nothing, but gave us a nice lot of specimens.

The next morning we walked to Eatontown (5 mi. west of Long Branch) passing through Colt's neck and Tinton Falls; found some bones in Mere Pits at latter place; at Eatontown took cars for Long Branch; here again we footed it down the coast. At Long Branch our fossils were so heavy we had to ship them to Princeton by express. At Long Branch we visited Hoey's Magnificent Park, a private park wh. cost him \$6,000 a yr. to keep in order; such splendid hot house & plants I have never seen anywhere, nor anything that approached them. Mr. Hoey is president of Adams Express Co. Nearby is President Arthur's new cottage, the first we saw at the Branch.

A little further down we saw President Grant's -- a very moderate cottage tho' in fine location. A few lots below comes Garrison's -- son of president of B.& O.R.R. -- a fine place. 2 miles south of Long Branch is Elberon Hotel; the intervening dist. is entirely built up. Next door to Elberon Hotel is the modest little cottage where Garfield died, one of the most beautiful and neatest places on the beach; saw the line of R.R.





that was built for Garfield. We went thru the premises & here left the drive on wh. we had been walking and got down to the beach. Just beside Franklin Cottage I found a beautiful "sea spider", a crustacean several inches in diameter which I prize both as a specimen and for its associations. The life-saving station was very interesting; just above it we saw the wreck of the John W. Stearns wh. was wrecked on this shore six weeks ago as she was returning from Europe. At this L.S. Station we saw the boat in wh. the men saved 13 of her crew -- one man was drowned. We then walked down to Asbury Park, (6 mi. s. of Long Branch), staid all night, came up to Farmingdale next morning (16 mi. s.w. of Long Branch); here we found an immense number of mere pits; got a nice lot of fossil woods and sharks teeth; came home via Monmouth Junction last eve at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  p.m.

With much love to all,  
Thy Brother,  
Henry Crew

Trip cost only \$5.00

And now comes the day for the examination for the Experimental Science Fellowship, which Henry has mentioned in many of the preceeding letters, sometimes with eagerness, sometimes with discouragement. After it he writes his mother:

June 5th, 1882

Dear Mother,

Thy letter rec'd today at noon. Should have written Saturday and acknowledged the birthday presents, but as I had my fellowship examination in physics this morning, I thought I would not write until it was over.

Everything you sent came in play very nicely for I needed them all. The gloves are too small -- my number is 8 $\frac{1}{4}$  -- if you cannot get 8 $\frac{1}{4}$  please send 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ , not 8.

Professor Brackett gave me a pretty tough paper this morning -- I spent from 9 a.m. till 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  p.m. on it -- got about 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  questions out of the 10; of course I can't tell yet whether it will give me the fellowship.

In regard to tickets [railroad tickets to Princeton for commencement] I would buy them at Wilmington, if you can leave there in the morning, so as to get into Phila in the morning..... And under no circumstances would I buy a half-fare for Winnie; she is twelve years old and passed and there is no way of getting her through on such a ticket without telling or acting a lie -- one or both. So tell Cousin Hez to send three full fare tickets....

With much love to all,  
thy son, H. Crew

The following is probably the last letter from Henry from college to his mother in his Senior year, because a few days later she went with her two daughters to Princeton to attend the Commencement. Surely she must often have thought, during her preparations for the important trip, about the fellowship





for which her son had studied so hard, often in discouragement in the face of keen competition.

Princeton, N.J. June 14th, 1882  
3 p.m.

Dear Mother,

Thy letter rec'd this noon. Have time to write only a word & that is that you must not tire yourselves out sight-seeing. Thee, especially, should spend plenty of time in rest. N.Y. will always be there to see; commencement at Princeton you will probably never have another chance to see.

We are in the midst of Lynde debate work; the question was given out on Monday last. It is "Ought the Civil Service of the U.S. Government be Reformed Substantially as set forth in Senator Pendleton's Bill on the Subject?"

I got the chemical oration instead of the physics -- the two are on a par -- because I got higher in chemistry than in physics. I graduate 7th for the four years.

Mills and I spent last Saturday in N.Y. & Brooklyn making arrangements for our Nova Scotia trip -- we have now 2 men to fall back on in case our first man should fail to get us a vessel. [They planned to ship as deck hands in return for the trip.]

Better not leave Jersey City later than 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  or 4 p.m. on Saturday; the train wh. leaves there at 4:50 p.m. gets to Princeton at 6:21 p.m. -- that is a little late as the concert begins at 8:00 p.m. so you leave on the next earlier train; there is no use of leaving until after dinner [noon]. Paul Martin will go with you to the concert.

Please remember me to the Ladds,

with much love to all,  
thy son,

Henry Crew

Don't start out sight-seeing early & stay late. Take it easy. Please drop me a card at once saying on what train you will be here.

Henry's mother, with Carrie and Winnie, arrived, after visiting Deborah's old Richmond friends in New York, for the week-end of activities at Princeton, class day, concert, debate, etc., culminating in the graduating exercises on June 21, 1882. Aunt Carrie writes me, (March, 1954) "Yes, the trip to Henry's commencement was, for his mother and sisters, a great and memorable event. Mother was indeed thrilled -- and proud -- when she heard the fellowship announced from the platform --- and also the award in the Lynde debate to which we had listened the evening before!"

The senior class consisted of 89 men, of whom Henry was the seventh in rank, with an average grade of 94.4 points. In his scrap-book, today, we find the following engraved cards:



This May Certify That  
The Trustees of the College of New Jersey  
Have Awarded to  
Henry Crew  
of the class of 1882  
The Baird Prize for Disputation  
For the year 1882

Nassau Hall, June 21st, 1882

James McCosh,  
President of the College

\* \* \* \* \*

This May Certify That  
The Trustees of the College of New Jersey  
Have Awarded to  
Henry Crew  
of the class of 1882  
The Third Lynde Debate Prize  
For the year 1882

Nassau Hall, June 21st, 1882

James McCosh,  
President of the College

\* \* \* \* \*

This May Certify That  
The Trustees of the College of New Jersey  
Have Awarded to  
Henry Crew  
of the class of 1882  
The Experimental Sciences Fellowship  
For the Year 1882-83

Nassau Hall, June 21st, 1882

James McCosh,  
President of the College





G R A D U A T E   Y E A R

1882 - '83

On the Experimental Sciences Fellowship

Princeton College, 9th mo. 25th 1882

Dear Mother,

The five dollars was rec'd for which I am very much obliged. I could have gotten along on two dollars as all I wanted was a text-book, however, since you sent \$5, I have bought in addition a rubber coat; we have been having unheard of rains here for 2 or 3 days.

The main line and Princeton Branch have been washed out so that there are no trains or daily papers.....

We began in the new chapel yesterday for the first time; it is very much improved since you were here. It is now handsomely frescoed -- very rich color -- something like Carrie's travelling dress; the dome over the pulpit has been gilded so as to give it an antique look -- but nothing flashy....

The faculty have assigned me one of the stalls under the window -- you remember, where the faculty sat -- my seat is next to Dr. McCosh & Family but I do not intend to sit in any such conspicuous place unless they compel me to. The Fellow in Mental Science, Peebles, sits in the corresponding seat on the opposite side.

With love to all,  
thy son,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, Sept. 26th, 1882

Dear Sister,

.....After a trial of a couple of weeks, John McK has decided that he cannot keep up with his class. Today he has gone down to Elizabeth to see Dr. Pingry who has a preparatory school there, and has decided to spend a year there and return to Princeton and enter '87. I told him I thought he could keep up by very hard work, but Profs. Winans and Hunt advised him to go to Elizabeth. Now as to why this is:

He came over to see me yesterday noon. Says he, "I finished Sophomore year at Wilmington /Wilmington College, at Wilmington, Ohio/ --- There we read Latin and Greek. Here," says he, "they get a fellow up & often never ask him to read a word, but what is the derivation of this, of that, what is this subjunctive, why this infinitive, why that ablative?" Says he, "The other fellows talk these right off & I know nothing of them, though I did get up at 4 A.M. after only 5 hrs. of sleep."



Now, here is fair warning for thee -- thee is now reading Latin & Greek. Let me urge thee once more not to study any more hours, but to study more accurately and scholarly, in particular look up all the derivatives thee can possibly find time to, give special attention to all subjunctives & constructions of nouns, and don't allow thyself, if possible, to get rusty on Math.

with much love,  
thy B.,  
H.C.

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, N.J. Dec. 4th 1882

Dear Mother,

I just returned from N.Y. a few minutes ago on the train -- rushed right over to the observatory -- found that Prof. Young [Charles Augustus Young, 1834-1908] had mounted an equatorial telescope for me to observe the transit with, so I shall now see the contact; after this is over I will have charge of the clock room and chronographs all the rest of the day until the planet is about to leave the sun's disc, when I will return to the telescope & Prof. Young's son will take my place. All my time between now and then will be taken up in practising on an artificial transit.

I have just found thy letter at the P.O. with the enclosed \$25.00 which I did not expect thee to return; I did not send it as a loan. I had to send Carrie's books ahead of time for her birthday as I went up to New Haven on the night boat last Wednesday. The Scudders met Erssue [?] and me in the sleigh at the Hartford depot on Thursday morning and drove us down to Glastonbury by 11 a.m.; had a regular New England Thanksgiving dinner -- two big turkeys to begin with and pumpkin pie to end with. Fannie Scudder from Wellesley was at home & her cousin Harriet Scudder from up the Hudson was visiting her, so we had a good time; had a teaparty on Friday night -- met some mighty nice folks there -- New England beats the west all hollow.

Saturday morning we came up to Hartford & drove out to Trinity College to visit the German astronomers who came over to observe the transit of Venus & have their station there. Then I took the train & went down to New Haven; went out to the new observatory of Yale College & there Prof. Waldo showed me their preparations for the transit; in the evening I came to N.Y. where Ol. Thatcher & I went to hear McCullough in The Gladiator, one of the finest things I ever saw on the stage. Sabbath morning we went around to Friends Meeting; Thomas Kinder preached. We introduced ourselves; he wanted me to teach in Friends Society & to write to Thomas Chase about it at once.

I am thinking about stopping over at Cadiz & visiting Aunt Jane when I come home -- what does thee think of it? ...

With love to all,  
Thy Son,  
H. Crew

\* \* \* \* \*





Dec. 6th, 1882

Dear Mother;

I thought perhaps you might be anxious to know how the transit of Venus passed off here. The wind began to blow last night about midnight. I then hoped we would have clear weather; on rising this a.m. found the sky covered with light clouds, all over, but just about 9 a.m. the sun came out and all went perfectly clear. We all had our telescopes ready, so observed the first two contacts. Then I took charge of the clockroom during the transit; in this clockroom are the chronographs on which are recorded the time of all the photographs taken. I had to keep these in order, winding them up, changing the sheets of paper on which the record is made, etc. Crowds of visitors filled the yard all day, looking at the transit through the telescopes placed out there. Five reporters from the N.Y. papers also came down; I filled 3 of them chuck full. I will send the papers which you must preserve very carefully until I come home and paste them in my scrapbook. Notice the N.Y. Times; I gave that reporter more than any of the others. I did not see it through the large telescope in the Halstead Observatory -- could not leave.

Made \$3.00 this evening at tutoring; made \$4.50 last night. If I could spare the time, viz. 4 hrs., I could make \$6 an evening from now till the end of the term. As it is I have made only \$13.50 so far -- the lessons have been so irregular & my spare time so little.

With love to all,  
Thy Son,  
H. Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, Jan. 12, 1883

Dear Mother,

..... Thee need not send me a cent for I have plenty of money in my pocket & am making \$3.00 a day tutoring & don't owe a cent .... I am now tutoring Travers and Levitt in physics & Arthur [son of President Arthur] in Trigonometry. Arthur sent French around for me, I did not ask him. Arthur is as dumb as a stick of stove-wood, but I tell you I don't show him any favors or make a single allusion to his position. If it were not for the money, I would pride myself in having nothing to do with him.

We had our New Year's dinner last Tuesday eve, quite an affair, the nicest of the kind I have ever seen in Princeton, 'twas better served than any of the others -- gilt-edged bills of fare, waiters in dress suits, etc.

With much love to all,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*



Princeton College, Feb. 10, 1883

Dear Sister Winona

.....It is not a bit too soon for you to begin to read the Anabasis, unless you are doing some other reading in Greek, like White's First Lessons.....

It is all nonsense about not being able to understand Shakespeare -- a girl of sixteen -- it is not half so hard reading as Algebra, & you can't read either as you would a novel.

The faculty have shipped Arthur, McClellen and Travers and some more for having a wine supper and getting drunk, so two of my best paying men are gone.....

With much love to all,  
Thy Brother,  
Henry Crew

\* \* \* \* \*

Princeton, N.J., April 14, 1883

Dear Sister, to Caroline

..... As to entering Smith, thee and Mother must decide, but I know this, that as far as preparation is concerned, now will be the best time, not but what thee might know a little more Latin and Greek by this time next year, but thee will develop better & faster on the same amount of work. Thee is more pliable now than thee ever will be again. As to health, I place it above any book-knowledge & if thee has not got the nerve to let grade go (within limits, of course) & take enough exercise and fun for thy health, don't go to Smith now or at any other time. If thee has, it seems to me thee might as well enter this fall as any time; go to the gym. often, use the bath regularly, take plenty of open air exercise, & plenty of sleep, & I don't see why thee should not come out stronger than thee enters. Thee and Mother think these things over carefully and let me hear from thee again.

Please ask Mr. Brown the address of the man he got his first telephone from -- the one without a battery. If you find any advertisement of a telephone in the papers, please send it to me.

with love to all,  
H. Crew

..... And the above is the last letter we have from Henry to his family, for he was called home by his mother's illness, and on May 3, 1883, she died, aged only 49.

Her son, Henry Crew, and his wife, Helen Wade Crew, are buried beside his mother, Deborah <sup>Hansman</sup> Crew, in Sugar Grove Cemetery, in Wilmington, Ohio.

















